









THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
AND  
***LONDON REVIEW,***

CONTAINING  
PORTRAITS, VIEWS, BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES,  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,  
ARTS, MANNERS,  
AND  
AMUSEMENTS OF THE AGE.

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**VOL. 56,**  
FROM JULY TO DECEMBER;  
1809.

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**LONDON :**  
*PRINTED FOR JAMES ASPERNE,*  
AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,  
CORNHILL,  
*By Joyce Gold, Shoe Lane ;*  
And may be had of all the BOOKSELLERS in the UNITED KINGDOM.

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1809.



# THE European Magazine,

For JULY, 1809.

Embellished with, 1, an elegant FRONTISPIECE, representing the ABBEY CHURCH of the HOLY CROSS, formerly the MONASTERY of ST. PETER and ST. PAUL, SHREWSBURY; and, 2, a Portrait of RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, St. Andrew's, Fleet-street.

FOR JAMES ASHERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No 32, CORNHILL.

\* Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. ASHERNE, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, London, Amsterdam, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by the same Gentleman, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; and to the East of the Straits of Gibraltar, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GILBERT, the East India Agent.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LV. July, 1809.

# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE (and particularly the gentleman to whom it was directed) are extremely obliged to our correspondent who sent us the *versification* of an Address which has been pretty generally circulated, and has made a *report* equal to its expansion: we have also been favoured with THE COUNTER ADDRESS: and, upon this occasion, must observe, that we cannot, consistent with our plan, insert either of these, though we are fully sensible of the merit of each. In contemplating their subjects, we are induced to believe, that the party annals of this kingdom, before recorded such a malignant, and, as it now appears, such an infamous, and ridiculous system of deception and quackery as has lately been played off, *flying rockets, serpents, crackers, wheels within wheels*, and other artificial fireworks. We therefore do most exceedingly rejoice, that, however brilliant their display might at one time have been, they did not even then attract the great mass of the people, "in whom," says Lord Somers, who caught the idea from his observation of juries, "good sense always resides." We consequently congratulate the public, that the various trains, however artfully laid, exploded without effect. We do not, of course, imagine that the patriots,

"Tho' each did well his part perform,

And join'd to bellow out REFORM!"

stand a much greater chance of making their elections sure than they did before their manoeuvres at their recent meetings had elicited those bursts of applause which always arise from the operation of ardent spirits. Let us therefore hope that, as, in the circumstances to which we have slightly alluded, they have met with their match, they will not, on the next charge, touch the brimstone, but go off of themselves. However, whether they do or not, we must re-observe to our kind correspondents, that it would not become us to add fuel to the political inflammation which is now through the whole kingdom rapidly subsiding.

In the next Number will be commenced a series of REMARKABLE CHARACTERS, including historical traits, from an early period, and elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure passages in the English, Irish, and Scottish histories, with occasional notes and references.

The second, being an enlarged edition of POEMS and TRANSLATIONS from the Minor Greek Poets, by a Lady,\* we shall certainly notice in our next.

PHILO JUNIUS has our thanks for his communication: but we are sure he must, upon reflection, be convinced, that it would be highly improper for us to interfere with the affairs of the W. I. Island he mentions.

The MINUTE CIVIC ANTIQUARIAN is not a bad, but we fear an impracticable, idea. If the author will favour us with his address, a line shall be sent to him.

M. and several other effusions, lately (too lately) received, in our next.

We understand, that ——— Williamson, of the Inner Temple, Esq. has a treatise, intituled A Companion and Guide to the Laws of England, nearly ready for publication.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from July 8 to July 15, 1800.												
MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.						
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	
Essex	83	0 10	0 41	6 34	10 33	Middlesex	90	2 50	9 40	9 34	8 34	4
Kent	80	0 53	0 38	5 34	6 53	Surrey	92	0 46	0 12	0 38	8 30	9
Sussex	77	4 00	0 00	0 35	0 00	Hertford	82	10 49	0 40	0 33	4 53	4
Suffolk	76	9 00	0 39	11 30	9 47	Bedford	86	1 00	0 44	9 37	9 30	1
Cambridge	83	0 00	0 32	0 22	5 48	Huntingdon	88	0 00	0 12	0 32	4 30	3
Norfolk	80	11 18	0 34	6 00	0 00	Northampton	85	4 54	0 13	8 32	0 60	0
Lincoln	67	3 00	0 16	0 25	0 57	Rutland	90	0 64	0 50	0 36	6 30	0
York	80	5 00	0 00	0 25	10 34	Leicester	86	8 49	0 46	8 31	10 50	6
Durham	101	4 00	0 00	0 37	1 00	Nottingham	90	2 53	0 44	6 33	10 60	6
Northumb.	88	8 66	10 43	9 34	2 00	Derby	94	10 00	0 00	0 36	10 00	0
Cumberland	94	8 67	4 47	4 31	8 00	Stafford	91	5 00	0 19	10 34	10 40	2
Westmorl.	104	0 76	0 51	1 34	1 00	Salop	87	4 65	8 50	6 34	10 00	0
Lancaster	93	10 00	0 43	10 28	7 61	Hereford	80	3 48	0 41	0 34	10 60	1
Chester	83	7 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	Worcester	87	11 00	0 47	8 11	7 30	7
Glooucester	91	8 00	0 45	8 00	0 57	Warwick	96	2 00	0 51	10 40	11 60	5
Somerset	87	6 00	0 36	8 23	6 00	Wilt	64	4 00	0 10	6 37	0 30	4
Monmouth	89	7 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	Berks	92	0 60	0 40	6 38	9 30	0
Devon	86	9 00	0 39	5 32	0 00	Oxford	87	9 00	0 42	8 34	10 30	4
Cornwall	90	0 00	0 41	2 36	2 00	Bucks	90	3 00	0 46	6 39	0 30	4
Dorset	82	1 00	0 42	0 00	0 62							
Glouc.	81	1 00	0 39	0 32	5 00							
						WALES.						
						N. Wales	93	6 00	0 42	6 23	0 00	9
						S. Wales	90	0 00	0 32	0 00	0 00	0

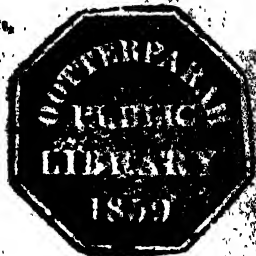
THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JULY, 1809.

BRIEF NOTICE OF RICHARD CUMBERLAND, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"Here CUMBERLAND lies, having cast all his parts,  
The Terence of England, the mender of hearts,  
A battering painter, who made it his care  
To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are.  
His gallants are all faultless, his women divine;  
And Comedy wonders at being so fine.  
Like a tragedy person he has disch'd her out,  
Or rather like a tragedy giving a rout.  
His fools have their follies to sport in a crowd  
Of virtues and feelings that *Maria* grows proud;  
And coxcombs, alike in their failings alone,  
Adopting his portraits, are pleas'd with their own.  
Say, where has our poet this malady caught?  
Or wherefore his characters thus without fault?  
Say, was it, that vainly directing his view  
To find out men's virtues, and finding them few,  
Quite sick of pursuing each troublesome elf,  
At last he grew lazy, and drew from himself."



GOLDSMITH.

WE have scarcely ever sat down to our biographical labours under greater difficulties than at present: and

it is singular enough, that those difficulties do not arise from the want of materials to form a Memoir of the Gen-

\* This is certainly, with respect to its sense, an objectionable line; yet it would be difficult to alter it.

† With this extract from the poem of *RETALIATION*, if will be observed that we have taken some liberties, viz. by changing the word "acted," in the first line, which, understood in a dramatic sense, places Mr. Cumberland in a situation in which he never was (a), for cast all, which, in the same sense, meaning appropriated, he has we presume frequently done. In the eighth line, we have altered the appellation "Folly" to *Maria*, to avoid tautology, and indeed to embody an idea otherwise too diffusive; for however pleasant repetition may be in a *lecture*, it is certainly in a poem, or indeed in a prose production, grating and unharmonious. The alteration apparent in the last line is merely a transposition, which, without much injury to the construction, rather improves the melody of the verse. The whole poem of *RETALIATION*, which, from very good authority, we have learned was the effusion of one night after a tavern supper, is unquestionably incorrect. • However, in the state it was written (for Dr. Goldsmith has frequently declared his aversion to mend any thing) it was delivered to Sir Joshua Reynolds the next morning; and either the same day, or the following, he had a dinner, to which the author of the poem, and many of the gentlemen whose characters are included in it, sat down. Sir Joshua, after the cloth was drawn, first stating the sufferings of the doctor, whose friends had often made him what Addison terms a butt, produced his *Retaliation*; which was read, and, of course, loudly applauded. From the convivial board of the painter, it was immediately sent to the newspapers, "with all its imperfections on its head." The doctor did not long survive its publication, therefore the poem never received any correction from him: yet, although the humour and ingenuity of thought to be observed in it have caused it, through a series of years, to pass current; and notwithstanding its beauties are such as few authors of the present day could reach; it is, as must by the critical eye have been frequently observed, encumbered with redundancies, and disgraced by faults which a very little assiduity would have pruned, and a very little attention would have amended.

(a) The dramatic exhibitions with which Mr. C. and other young gentlemen amused their families, will not, we presume, in the general sense of the word, be deemed to constitute him or them actors.

tleman whose Portrait we have, at the opening of this volume, the honour of presenting to the public, but from their abundance, which, as most of them have already appeared in this Magazine, renders us fearful that amplification would, and must necessarily, be attended with repetition.

To shew that we have solid grounds for this apprehension, we will state what we have already done respecting the life and writings of RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq. a gentleman who is now the father of the following branches of English literature, viz.

Dramatic poetry, comic and tragic;  
Heroic poetry and blank verse;  
Allegory and moral fables;  
Novels and tales;

Periodical works, including classical;  
Critical, sentimental, domestic, and moral effusions;

Biography, history, and chorography;  
Political and religious effusions;

and indeed many other, comprehending the whole range of *scriptural science* from its cradle to its meridian and decline, in the ancient, and its renovation amidst the clouded cloyster, its emanations from monastic darkness, as erst from the *Egyptian mist*, to its brilliant altitude, and we fear its impending declension in the modern world.

Considering, therefore, Mr. C. in the light of a favoured and successful author in the various branches of literature which we have enumerated, we must, to return to the subject of his life, observe, that when the quarto volume was published, we took it immediately into consideration, and in our Magazine for July 1806\* began a series of abstracts of, and extracts from it, which we introduced with such observations as we thought the subject seemed to require. This biographical composition and compression we continued through the months of August,† September,‡ and October § following, and, as we conceive, not only included\* in it the broad outlines, but many minute particulars, of the existence that we commemorated. We have since had occasion to notice Mr. C. at three different periods: first, upon the appearance of the Supplement ¶ to his life; a publication which we had suggested was in some respects necessary; secondly, as an author, or rather as one of the

authors, of the *EXODIAN*,\* which he wrote in conjunction with Sir J. B. Burgess: and, lastly, as the author of JOHN DE LANCASTER, a novel. In all these notices, we have made such observations as the nature of the work, critical candour, and the situation we mean situation with respect to the years, and, their concomitant, the literary experience of that author, suggested: nay, more, we have endeavoured to shelter him from some *apocryphal* eruptions of a set of *juvenile savages*, who seem to have, somehow or other, possessed themselves of the *Indian opinion*, that if they can slay *any giant*, and wrap themselves in *his skin* (as the eight men did in the coat of *Bright of Maldon*), they shall inherit, what they much want, his learning, his taste, and his genius. Having written so much respecting Mr. C. we might, perhaps, be excused if we left him to be judged, as every author and every man must be judged, *by his works*: yet we cannot help observing, that he has arrived to within ten years of the period of *Dryden's old gentleman*, who was mounting *his horse*; and, like him, he has very lately mounted, if not *a real*, a *literary horse*, restive, unrecalcitrant, apt to run out of the *course*, and liable to get a *lash* from every jockey, eye and from every *stable boy*, that he passes; or, to drop metaphor, and speak the plain language of common sense, Mr. Cumberland, at the age of seventy-eight (more or less, as Tim says), has undertaken the editorship of a review. We do not wonder the *universal masters* exclaim against him; for certainly, in this respect, the said editor's *bold man*; and the bolder still, as he has suffered his name to appear announcing himself in that character. As we have packed together many a piece of *work* of the same nature, we can speak from experience respecting the difficulty attending the operation: and further know, that if the name of the workman was not concealed, that difficulty would be very considerably increased. When *Dr. Smollet* planned the *Critical Review*, of which he was for a number of years the author, it has been stated, that he had it in contemplation to avow that he had the direction of it: from this intention he was either dissuaded by his friends, or his

own good sense suggested to him the impropriety of the measure; and he had soon reason to applaud the suggestion: for, as in the first instance, his irascible temper led him to allow his pen the greatest latitude, so, in the second, he drew upon his work a host of enemies. Dr. Sheehy began the attack on his review with the greatest acrimony, and directed strongly at him as its author. Whosoever knew Dr. Sheehy's name, also, as Brown, the landscape painter, said, "that he had capabilities." Dr. Hill then added at Dr. Smollet, called him *Smallhead* and *Smallbutt*, and exercised himself in several other fancies of the same nature, which displayed the coarseness of his pen. Then Dr. James Granger took the field: his address was personal, and he laid it on so unmercifully, that Dr. Tobias Smollet, as he is termed by Dr. G. occupies *sixteen pages* of his publication to defend himself. These particulars, which we could much enlarge, we state, merely to show to Mr. C. the inconvenience which arose to the editorial doctor, even from his suffering it to be known in the *literary assembly* which he held every Sunday at his house at Chelsea, that he had the direction of the *Critical Review*; therefore it was with real concern that we saw the name of the present gentleman introduced as the conductor of a quarterly publication of the same nature. All the force, the effect, the spirit, and, we may add, the

advantage of periodical criticism, is derived from the concealment of its author: we do not mean censurement with any animosity or even ill-natured view, but merely to promote that freedom of discussion which publicity would otherwise impede. It was the advice of Lord Somers to Swift, "never to own or to deny any thing that he had anonymously written." This advice was sound and wholesome; and certainly in the article of reviewing, whether it regarded ministers, or authors, on many occasions absolutely necessary.

What success has attended the recent critical labours of Mr. C. we have never had an opportunity to learn; we hope the greatest; but we fear that he does not find this literary path entirely strewn with flowers.

Of this indeed we have an unequivocal proof now before us, which concerns us concern to bemoan, because it is at the same time a proof that the world has not been so much his friend as, from his genius, his assiduity, and his character, he had a right to expect it would have been. The reader will here anticipate, that we mean to allude to a proposal which has been lately circulated, for printing by subscription his dramatic works (hitherto unpublished); the titles of which are as follows, viz.

- THE SYBIL, OR THE ELDER BRUTUS.
- TIRFRIUS IN CAPTIVITY.
- TORRIGALL.
- THE CONTROVERSY.
- THE FALSE DEMETRIUS.
- ALCANOR.
- DOU PEDRO, EL DIABLO.
- THE ECCENTRIC LOVER.
- THE WALLBOYS.
- THE PASSIVE HUSBAND.
- THE LAST OF THE FAMILY.
- LOVERS' RESOLUTIONS.

Upon this list we are sorry the ingenious author should find it necessary to make the following observations: though as he have formerly seen, and been much amused by, "THE WALLBOYS," which we think might at this time be revived with success, we are certainly of opinion, that the whole publication will not only afford the same interesting amusement, but derive a peculiar advantage from his revision.

"To the Public."

"It was my purpose to have reserved these MSS. for the exclusive use and advantage of a young daughter after my

"Persecution" (says Dr. Smollet, in the preface to the first volume, (a) "I have already had the attack begun upon the late of all reformers; and from this the authors of the *Critical Review* would be sorry to find themselves exempt; they rejoice in it, as a testimony of their enemies in their favour, as the effect of that resentment which their merit and candour have kindled, and of that rage which has been excited by their success; and even though their endeavours had miscarried, they would have found consolation in considering themselves as confidants and martyrs to true taste and merit."

This is true author-like causticity, fortitude, and resignation; which it would be easy to translate, were not its meaning to be found in very plain English in many parts of the work; by which it appears, that the patience of the doctor's patience was played on so roughly, that, in the course of the concert, the strings cracked one after another, the bridge fell, and the instrument could never again be brought into tune.



decease; but the circumstances of my story, which are before the public, and to which I can appeal without a blush, make it needless for me to state why I am not able to fulfil that purpose: I therefore now, with full reliance on the candour and protection of my countrymen at large, solicit their subscription to these unpublished *Tramias*; obnoxious as I am, that neither in this instance, nor in any other through the course of my long continued labours, have I wilfully directed the humble talents, with which God hath endowed me, otherwise than to his glory; and the genuine interests (as far as I understood them) of benevolence and virtue.

RICHARD SUMMERLAND.

M

#### PUBLIC SAFETY INVOLVED IN CANINE CRUELTY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

WHEN you observe the size of this article, you may probably wonder at the pompous title that is prefixed to it, and think, that "the sail is too large for the vessel." However this may be, I could not express my abhorrence of a new species of cruelty, which has lately been inflicted on Bogs, and in the operation of which I conceive the safety of the public is deeply involved, in terms less sonorous.

You are therefore to know, that the cruelty alluded to is briefly this:

I live, sir, the misfortune to live in a crowded manufacturing neighbourhood, and at no great distance from three of the largest markets in the metropolis; in consequence of which, my attention has, as I have hinted, been attracted by a new species of cruelty practised upon the animal creation by a number of beings, who, although walking on two legs each, are, in their ideas and their actions, far more brutal than the quadrupeds whom they harass to the extremity of existence. Those bipeds, who, from their blue aprons, jackets, and red caps, appear to be slaughtermen, working butchers, horse-killers, &c. &c. and many of them, the possessors of some of the largest size: indeed they are so much bought according to the tone of the market, to be deemed carts, that he made liable to all the duties and restrictions laid upon, and annexed to, a machine that is not worth all that

they escape, by their not being contrivances drawn by horses.

How then are they drawn? you will very naturally ask.

This, sir, I will inform you, and on the ground of my complaint.

Those traucks are drawn in the following manner: they are, as I have observed, made to look nearly as much as a common cart, and frequently, of course, with four wheels, by a wooden harness, which is fastened to the centre of the wheels, and twisted, the wheels are attached to each of them two mules of the largest and most ferocious nature; and these poor animals are by the "bear boat," who walks behind, and supports his whole, or perhaps great, weight, impaled along the streets to the terror and slaughter of his majesty's subjects.

This you must allow, Mr. Editor, is a most horrid and barbarous practice: but yet the barbarity exercised upon these animals is by no means to be placed in mental comparison with the danger that, as I have just hinted, might accrue to the people, by the brutality of masters forcing their dogs to such unnatural and violent exertions, as must, in their system, inevitably excite fever, and may perhaps, in many instances, produce the hydrophobia; respecting the consequences of which, humanity shrinks even from the ideal anticipation.

It has been said, that magistrates have the power to suppress this nuisance. People who know little of the matter think that their power is unbounded; but this it is necessary to state, is not one of the many cases in which they are only on their own responsibility, at least until mischief has ensued; they then may order the keeper of any vicious dog, if he has suffered it to be unmuzzled, to be indicted for a public nuisance; but, without the attack of a dog which has been known to bite, may be considered as an assault on the master, I fear that no legal redress can be obtained, except by an action upon the case.

This remedy is certainly in its operation too slow, and in its sphere too contracted, effectually to oppose the calamity to be apprehended. In the mean time, the enormity daily increases; our streets, &c. swarm with traucks drawn by panting mules, maddened forward by

the greater brutes than these poor animals; I should therefore, having already hinted how far the public statutes proceed in those cases, wish, as most persons in the metropolis have local acts, that those were resorted to; because I think that, in the clauses of those which relate to the pavement, obstructions, nuisances, street keeping, &c. some provision may be found, which would enable some world weary to militate against the obstructions and dangerous premises that I have stated, and which, under the inspection and by the activity of the church wardens and other parish officers, may tend to its repression; as which I must, in conclusion, observe, that the safety of the public requires the greatest attention should be paid.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

July 13th, 1830.

H. R.

THE MELANGE.

No. XIV.

JAMES BARRY, ESQ. &c.

THE first picture exhibited by this ingenious and truly classical painter, was the *Amazon and Rex from Milton*: it was placed in the small room of the *Old Academy*, afterwards *Christie's auction-room*, Pall-mall. Few pieces have, for correctness of outline, and indeed for graphic beauty in general, been more universally the theme of admiration. Yet public applause, though we think him in many of his great works still more deserving of it, seemed to produce no advantage to Barry. Eccentric in his ideas, and unaccommodating in his disposition, he thought it was sufficient to deserve encouragement to obtain it; but, alas! he found, too late for his repose, indeed for his health, that he had most miserably deceived himself; and this discovery infused a very considerable portion of acid into his disposition: he however, though he might probably have obtained the means of existence by the lower, persevered in the practice of the higher branches of his profession, and, instead of immortalizing many of the "sound un-

thinking countenances of his contemporaries," as he might once have done, chose upon his canvass to exhibit the blaze of genius, to mingle classical erudition with historical delineation, to paint, and literally to starve; for such, in this luxurious age, we must designate a regimen to which the portrait of a *Bramante* could have been a comparative table d'hôte.

It was the consciousness of genius, the pride of independence, or the love of study, that induced him to shrink from the mansions of the great, and from the invitations of friendship, however sincere and respectful it is now too late to inquire; it is certain that he did so; and very frequently, when he might have fared much better, ate his crust and drank his glass of water at home, or, in some grand occasion, luxuriated at a cook's shop.

Although many years have elapsed, we yet remember that, while Barry was in a situation nearly similar to that alluded to, the late *Duke of Northumberland*, who admired his talents and pitied his distress, sent for him to *Northumberland-house*. Among his singularities, the artist had, in his composition, a small spice of envy, which, alas! with professional men, no singularity. This, though pretty generally dispersed, was particularly directed against *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, of whose abilities as a painter qualified to take the graphic lead, he has been known to declare his scepticism. The elegant town and country houses, large establishments, &c. of the placid and good-humoured knight, were frequently viewed with desire, and perhaps commented upon with acrimony by other of his contemporaries besides Barry.

Be this as it may, the Duke of Northumberland, as we have observed, sent for him, and, under a pretty strong impression of the superiority of his own talents, he waited on his grace, who proposed that he should paint of him an equestrian portrait. Barry, whose ideas were all historical, and who hated a branch of his art in which he never had any success, made a very face of the idea, and said, "Your grace would be painted on horseback."

"Certainly I do!" replied the Duke. "Aye, I have seen many such kind of portraits," said Barry, with great sang froid; "and although I do not do things of that kind myself, I do not think a picture like a *Baron's* portrait."

How far the clauses in the general metropolitan paving acts respecting nuisances, and the highway acts respecting obstructions, may be brought to bear in the present case, it may be worth the ingenious correspondent's while to consider.—Barrow.

may get one that will suit your purpose painted in Leicester-fields."

# PASQUALI, THE MUSICIAN.

PASQUALI, who is, we think, exhibited by Hogarth in the character of the *Enraged Musician*, resided in Greek-street, Soho. He was, we believe, the son of a painter of very considerable merit, particularly in the execution of small, but animated, conversation pieces. This excellent artist died about the year 1706.

Pasquali the younger, who was one of the performers at the Opera-house, was a man singular in his appearance and irritable in his temper. To this unfortunate propensity his contemporaries were *characteristically* in the almost constant habit of administering food: inasmuch that it has been said, that a jumbo of them, who were fond of tricks and mischief, and who consequently, according to the fashion of those times, were called *humourists*, actually sent all these vocal and instrumental annoyances that appear in the print, who were characters well known at that period, and that Hogarth took advantage of the assemblage, and drew from nature a scene in which, as far as graphic delineation can convey aerial ideas, the most dissonant grating, abominable and harassing sounds appear to be operating upon nerves of the most exquisite sensibility; in the moment when the efforts of study had expanded the springs of genius, and wound to the highest pitch of enthusiasm those mental exertions, which a breath will at any time repress, and the rustling of leaves, of silk, or any thing, dissipate; in fact, at the very moment when the musician was composing.

## DR. NATHANIEL ST. ANDRÉ.

This eminent professor of the obstetric art, it is well known, distinguished himself extremely in the affair of Mrs. Tott\*, *the Rabbit Woman of Gadul-*

\* This impostor, in the year 1726, for a considerable time puzzled the town; and even the faculty, many of whom are now have visited her from London. She refused to conceive, and to bring forth twins. How the faculty could have been imposed upon this occasion, it is impossible to say. When the client was delivered, she not escape ridicule.

win, Surrey.† He afterwards married Lady Elizabeth Molineux, and resided near Southampton. The doctor, as he was by courtesy termed, was a kind of humourist, and peculiarly happy in those kind of allusions which *Swift* celebrates for containing the quintessence of human wit, and soaring to the zone of human genius. These brilliant ideas Dr. St. André used with the utmost liberality to scatter among the fair sex; and wherever there was a probability that a happy opportunity would be afforded him to raise their blushes, or to excite their indignant sensations.

The celebrated and truly picturesque entrance into Southampton Bar Gate, is on each side the passage distinguished by a large lion. These, it is probable, the people of a less refined age than the last century, considered as ornaments: but yet, from certain circumstances, they were by the moderns deemed highly objectionable.

In a line oblique to these tremendous lions, but guarded by her own virginity, so that had she been nearer she would have had no reason to fear them, a very smart and pretty milliner had opened a well-accustomed shop. Hither the learned doctor used now and then to resort, to chat with its handsome mistress. It happened, one day, that some ladies, who had, we believe, with respect to time, "fallen into the scar and yellow leaf," in going through the gate, held up their fans while they passed the obnoxious beasts, of which they could not otherwise help having at least a diagonal view.

The doctor, who was in the shop, observing this piece of female tactics, turned to the pretty milliner, and said, "Miss \*\*\*, as you, as well as myself, must have remarked that the ladies are shocked at the lions, I think, if I were you, I would make them aprons."

"That, doctor," said the milliner, "I will very gladly undertake to do, if you will assist me."

"How can I assist you?" he returned.

"Why," she continued, "if you will furnish me with some of your rabbit skins, to make those aprons which you deem so necessary, they shall be finished in a trice."

† Nathaniel St André was by birth a Frenchman; he attended Mr. Pope as a surgeon: he apologized in the public papers, 1726, for having been imposed on by Mrs. Tott; but in this respect, we believe, the people were a little sceptical.

# FRONTISPIECE.

THE ABBEY CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS,  
FORMERLY THE MONASTERY OF ST.  
PETER AND ST. PAUL, SHREWSBURY.

THIS structure, although, as it appears in the annexed Plate, it is, even in its present state, magnificent, is only a part of the ancient MONASTERY of St. Peter and St. Paul, of the order of Benedictines, Salop. It was built by Roger de Montgomery, Earl of Arundel and Shrewsbury, in the year 1083.

"This abbey was begun in the year above-mentioned, near the east gate of the city, to the honour of St. Peter, the prince of the Apostles, near the river of Meole,\* where the said river falls into the Severn. In the same place stood a timber-church or chapel built by Seward, and dedicated to St. Peter, which at this time was in the possession of Odcirus, who was a lover of justice, and exhorted the earl to build the monastery: therefore, upon the 3d of March, in the year aforesaid, he called together his council, consisting of Guarinus or Warine, then Sheriff of Shropshire, Picotus de Says, with other great men; and they all approving of the scheme, the abbey was built, and consecrated to the honour of St. Peter and St. Paul, many witnesses being present at the ceremony; at the same time, the earl gave the whole suburb, which is without the east gate, to the blessed Peter. Immediately upon the earl's determination in council, several monks were sent for, who, together with Odcirus and Guarinus, began the building. The first monks were Segis, Rinaldus, and Frodias.†

## "AN ACCOUNT OF THE FOUNDATION AND ENDOWMENT.

"When William, Duke of Normandy (by the Providence of God, in whose hands are the hearts and power of kings), obtained this kingdom, he gave the province or county of Shrewsbury to Roger de Montgomery, who, together with his countess, Adelaiza, studying to

reform the service of God, with the consent of King William, Archbishop Lanfrank, and Bishop Peter, put monks in a certain church built to the honour of St. Peter and St. Paul, who should diligently pray for their souls, and for the souls of their ancestors and heirs."

### THE ENDOWMENTS.

it appears, were large and liberal; but we shall only mention a few of them, and those merely for the sake of their locality.

"Roger de Montgomery gave to the abbey a certain street near the church, which is separated from the city of Shrewsbury only by a river, which is called *Sabrina* (Severn). But this street is called *Before Yette*, ‡ which in French we call *Ante Portam*; they likewise added 13 churches with all their possessions, and also gave the villages of *Alton* and *Burton*, &c. &c. they likewise gave the monks toll of wood which was carried through the east gate of the city; and granted that a fair should be held in the said suburbs yearly to the honour of St. Peter and St. Paul; on the festival

‡ The Foregate street, separated from Shrewsbury by the New Bridge, which consists of seven arches, and was built by Mr. John Gwynn, who was a native of the town of Shrewsbury, but who for a long course of years was labouring against the stream as an architect in London. This gentleman, whom we well remember, who was remarkable for his professional ingenuity, was so extremely near-sighted, that he was obliged to hold any object almost close to his eyes; yet he ventured his neck to survey the cathedral of St. Paul, the whole interior of which he actually measured. He afterwards, in conjunction with *Wale* and *Rooker*, published that noble print, which will for ages remain as a monument of the talents, the taste, and the genius of the eighteenth century, the section of St. Paul's, ornamented according to the design of Sir Christopher Wren. However, to return to Salop, the ancient bridge, which was unquestionably built by the founder of the abbey, was dilapidated in 1768. It had, like London-bridge in former times, houses upon it, and a gate at the end; which gate bore visible marks of having been battered. In fact, its decay had been accelerated by the sieges it had withstood. The Foregate-street, or *Abbey Foregate*, on one side the Severn, and the *Wyle* Cop on the other, connected by the bridge, form the road towards London.

\* This Meole, which is pomposely termed a river, and which takes a sweep round part of the abbey, is a mere brook; only distinguished by the picturesque willows which it nurtures.

† MS.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. July, 1809.

‡ That is, *Norman French*, which will render a considerable portion of the Latin. The earl and countess, who it appears, had great affection for the monks.

of *St. Peter*, which is called *ad Vincula*. This was done in the year 1087.

"Witnesses,

"*GODEBALDUS*, } Priests.

"*OPDELIRUS*,

"*HERRARD*, Archdeacon.

"*WARINUS*, Sheriff.

"*ROBERT FITZ-THEOCLAD*.

"*ROGER FITZ-CORBER*.

"*ROBERT* the Butler. Also.

"Many other Chiefs and  
Commonalty who heard  
and confirmed these  
things.\*

"The place in which the abbey was built belonged to *Seward*, a knight; and the earl being unwilling to build upon his land without making him a recompense, gave him a village, called *Langfield*; whereupon he consented to give the land on which the abbey was erected; and the village of *Langfield*, at his death, he left to the abbey; to which legacy the following were witnesses.

"*GODEBALD*.

"*RICHARD DE BELMERSH*.

"*RICHARD DE MONTWATROL*."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Several knights and lords gave large benefactions for the salvation of their souls, viz. *Warine*, the sheriff of Shropshire,† gave two hides of land in the village of *Tugford*, and ten in *Upton*, also the church of *Bevington*, and ten hides in that village; and after his death (his sons consenting), his widow gave for the salvation of her husband's soul her house in the City, the tenant whereof was to find a wax light every night through the year, to burn before the altar of Holy Innocents, in this monastery.

"*Hubert de Ferches* gave a farm. *Reginald*, the brother of *Warine* the sheriff, gave the village of *Leigh*. *Gerrard de Tournay* gave the village of *Bellan*. *Helgotus* gave one hide of land near the Severn, from which the adjoining wood was called Moor, and likewise a fishery in the said river. *Goffrey* gave half a hide in *Harley*; to these grants are signed,

"Witness,

"*RICHARD*, Bishop of London."

\* MS.

† It appears from this and many other instances, that the sheriffdom of counties, and we think cities that were deemed counties, was an office continued for many years, especially during the existence of the Norman dynasty.

"*Hugh Pantulf* gave his mills at *Sutton* to the abbey."

"The *Earl Roger*, in the year 1094, having by the hands of *Reginald*, then prior of *Shrewsbury*, obtained from the house of *Cluni*, in *Burgundy*, the coat of *St. Hugh*, some time about there, for himself to put on, he was shown a monk in the abbey that he had founded, with the consent of his convent, *Adelaisa*; and it is observed of him, that three days before his death he wholly applied himself to divine contemplation and prayers, with the rest of that convent. He died the 27th of July, 1094, and was honourably buried in *St. Mary's chapel* of the abbey. Over his tomb was placed a figure of an armed knight cut in hard stone."§

Having stated these notices with respect to the founder of the abbey, who is said to have been a man truly excellent, and his amiable countess, we by no means hold it necessary to recapitulate the various and extensive grants that were made to it in the reigns of the three first Norman princes. These grants were all in the most solemn manner allowed by *HENRY I.* and still further recognised by *KING STEPHEN*, who, as appears by the MSS. ascended to and signed the instrument of confirmation; to which also appear the names of five bishops, the abbots of *Westminster* and *St. Albans*, the Lord Chancellor, and the *Earl of Chester*, who seem at that period to have formed the grand council of the nation.

"Nothing further occurs relative to this monastery till the reign of *HENRY III.* 1222, when a dispute arose betwixt the abbot and burgesses concerning mills: it was at length adjudged, that the burgesses should not erect mills to the prejudice of the abbot. The king likewise granted the abbot and convent free warren in their manor of the *Abbey Foregate*. Notwithstanding this determination, it appears that the burgesses made encroachments on the monastery; for, in the year 1267, a suit was commenced between the abbot and burgesses, concerning mills erected in that town by the latter, contrary to the charters of the abbey. This controversy was decided by the king in council at *Shrewsbury*, on the Friday before *Michaelmas*. The king's council present were, the Chancellor, Treasurer, Keeper of the Privy Seal, Justices of

† MS.

§ MS.

both Benches, with the Chancellor and Barons of the Exchequer.

"In the reign of Edward I. A.D. 1279; the barony of the abbot of this monastery was, for a contempt, seized into the king's hands; but for a fine of fifty marks the abbot was pardoned, and the barony restored to him by the sheriff of the county.

"Very little further occurs respecting this monastery till the time of its dissolution, excepting a meeting held by the abbot and corporation to settle some differences subsisting about the Abbey Foregate fairs; and their joining together, in the reign of Henry VIII. in general triumph and grand procession, on account of two victories gained by the king's forces."†

This abbey fell at the time of the general suppression in the year 1531. It was ordered to be in part dilapidated, and the images were actually taken down and burned. And in 1539, the Dukes of Richmond, Norfolk, and Somerset, who were appointed commissioners, came to Shrewsbury, to inquire into the due performance of the orders relative to the suppression.‡

\* Male's Pleas, vol. i. p. 422.

† History and Antiquities of Shrewsbury.

‡ This visitation, which was general, was preparatory to a report presented to the Parliament, that this year (1539) which confirmed the dissolutive statutes, and divided their wealth and revenues among the nobility and gentry that had been the most active in the suppression of the lesser and greater abbeys, &c. &c. "It may, in favour of those religious houses," he said, "that while they stood, do not ever passed for the relief of the poor, so amply was succour administered to those in want; and Sir William Dugdale observes, that upon their dissolution ensued a great decay of learning. *Iude* says, the loss of the works of ancient historians was irreparable; for these mansions contained some of the greatest libraries the English nation ever possessed, and which were destroyed without consideration or esteem; two noble libraries being then purchased for only forty shillings, by a merchant who took them over sea, though they were the more valuable, being all manuscripts.

"In every abbey there was a large room, called the *Scriptorium*, wherein it was the business of several writers to transcribe books of all subjects, for the use of the public library in such abbey, where they remained in MS. till William Caxton, of London, hereafter, brought the art of printing into England, 1471. And Henry VIII. at the time of the dissolution, appointed John Tetland to search for and save such books and records as were

The value of this monastery was, according to Dugdale, 144l. 14s. 10d. to Speed, 6015l. 4s. 3d.

"34 Henry VIII. Thomas Foster and Elizabeth, his wife, acceded in the Exchequer for the temporalities of the monastery of St. Peter and St. Paul, at Salop.

"22 July, 34 Henry VIII. the king grants to Edward, son of Rockingham, in cont. North. Eng. and Henry Herdron, of London, tailor, *donatus et sellum super monasterium de Petri et Pauli, Salop;*" "paying 4s. in the count of augmentation for all services."

"On the 23d July, being the next day, the said *William* and *Herdron* grant the same to *William Langley*, of Salop, tailor; and the said *Agnes* following, seizes and livery were given to the said *William Langley*—in whose hands it continued till about the year 1705, when it was purchased by *Edward Baldwin*, Esq. who left it by will to *Henry Powys*, Esq. whose widow resided in the house contiguous to the abbey"—which, we must observe, situated upon the edge of *Severn*, and surrounded with willows and other trees, has a very picturesque appearance.

The form of the abbey church, like that of all great cathedrals, was a cross: it was originally adorned with two lofty towers; one in the centre, the other at the west front. Full three-fourths of this interesting fabric were dilapidated at the dissolution; and of the choir, chapels, transept, and eastern apse, scarce a fragment remains. The nave,

the most valuable amongst them, (a) which scarce, certainly of magnitude sufficient to have employed the talents of five men of the greatest learning during their lives, was in the monarch's hand of subterfuge. For what ought to have been done; for the order for this inspection was not given till long after the abbey had been plundered, and many of them perished. It was, in fact, never in the slightest degree executed.

§ This difference in the valuation seems to have arisen from the following circumstances: Dugdale has only given the value of the monastic building as retained; while Speed has added to it the value of plate, cattle, corn, lead, bells, &c. Had the latter multiplied his total by ten, he would have been somewhat nearer the mark. England has seldom witnessed such scenes of fraud and peculation as occurred from the first to the last, in the valuation of ecclesiastical property in the periods alluded to.

(a) Appendix to Antiquities of Shrewsbury.



western tower, and northern porch, are still standing, but in a deplorable state of mutilation; its great western *aisle*, or *nave*, was, from its earliest days, appropriated to the use of the people as a parish-church,\* in which character it is indeed registered in the *Domesday Book*, and which it has preserved even down to the present period, when it is still considered under the denomination of the church of the *Holy Cross*,† as one of the parochial churches of the town. The high altar of the choir,‡ it must here be observed, which was, of course, deemed the most sacred part, was particularly dedicated to the Holy Apostles, and gave the name to the whole abbey, as the road or cross, as is stated in the note, did to the nave. Even in the present humiliated state of this church, when it evidently appears to be a *punched up* ruin, some traces of its former magnificence and dignity are to be discovered, notwithstanding the enormous dilapidations, and the still more barbarous reparations, that it has undergone. The great Western Tower (which is the subject of the Plate that forms the Frontispiece to this, the LVith, Volume of our Magazine), though not highly ornamented, is a stately and well-proportioned structure. Its portal, which was the great entrance, has a round Norman arch deeply recessed, and another of a pointed form inserted within it, at some subsequent period. Above this is one of the noblest windows in the kingdom; it is forty-six feet in height § by 23, which takes up the entire breadth. It is divided by its mullions into seven "days," or compartments, below, of which, as will be observed, there are two tiers: its

\* It is certain that there was (what is not very uncommon) a parish church within that of the monastery. A deed now in the parish-chest, dated 1468, recognizes "the wardens of the Holy Cross in the monastery of St. Peter of the Hop, and of the parish-church of St. Giles of Monks Foregate." Another deed, 29th Henry VI, mentions the wardens of the Holy Cross, and the chapel of St. Giles; and a third, 9th Henry VII, still more expressly assigns it to the use of the neighbouring inhabitants, who were in general servants of the Abbey.

† It was so named, rather than after its patron saints, St. Peter and St. Paul, because the nave was dedicated to the *Holy Road*, or *Cross*, represented by a large crucifix placed on the screen facing it.

‡ Or, according to another measurement, 27 feet.

arched head is sharp pointed, and filled with a profusion of uncommon and most delicate tracery. On each side is a mouldering niche, in one of which was a statue of *St. Peter*, and in the other of *St. Paul*. Between the double bell windows in front is a figure of an armed knight within a niche, which has a straight triangular tabernacle. He stands upon a corbel, on the point of a rich canopy which falls over the great window below. It has been an almost universally received opinion, that this statue was intended to represent the Earl Roger de Montgomerie, the founder. There are, however, some reasons which seem to afford a stronger ground of probability that it was a sculptured designation of one of our monarchs. The figure has a conical helmet, encircled by a crown, § with armour partly linked and partly plated, bearing in his hand the remains of what seems to have been a sceptre, though broken and mutilated. On the seals of Edward III. that monarch is represented in this mixed kind of armour, while his royal predecessors were entirely clad in mail. From the days of Richard II. his immediate successor, mail or linked armour || was by our kings entirely laid aside, and the plated adopted; so that the reign of the former monarch seems to have been the period when the ancient and new fashions of arming were, like many modern fashions of dress, opposed to, and striving against, each other.

On one of the seals of Edward III. he appears in a conical helmet, similar to that on the figure alluded to; and he is said to have been the only English king who ever wore one of that form.¶

§ Or coronet: if it was certainly a crown, it would at once decide this question: but every one knows the nobility, especially the Crusaders, wore their coronets, many of which were very like crowns, upon their helmets.

|| This kind of armour, which was derived from the Greeks and the Romans, appears to have been, and certainly was, much lighter than what might have been with more propriety termed solid than plated, which surely more correctly applies to mail, or scale, armour. The solid plate armour, which is, perhaps, its proper designation, came into fashion with the tournaments.—Editor.

¶ The conical helmet, it will be recollected, was Saracenic; around the verge of it they twisted linen and gold chain, so as to form a kind of a turban; they wore the crescent and different badges of distinction in front, and horses tails, bears scalyrs, &c. on the side.—Editor.

The figure on the tomb of his son EDWARD the Black Prince, in Canterbury cathedral, has also a helmet of this shape.

These circumstances, it is conceived, are fair grounds for believing that the statue in question was designed to represent that great monarch, it being an exact copy of the effigies on his seals. If, however, the statue was really meant by the monks as a representation of their founder, whom they, of course, dressed in the military habit of their own rather than of the times in which he lived, these remarks at least clearly ascertain, that the tower was erected in the reign of Edward III. or immediately subsequent; an opinion which the style of its architecture fully corroborates.\* The enriched parapet and pinnacles which once most unquestionably crowned this venerable fabric have been long since dilapidated, and it is at present vilely disgraced by a mean battlement of brick-work. It is evident, that the tower walls are of greater antiquity than the superstructure: two of the round arches of the ancient nave, worked up with masonry, which now forms the basement, may easily be traced in the inside.† In this tower originally hung four very large bells, besides the great bell of *St. Wenefrede*.‡ The former were cast into eight in the year 1673, and *St. Wenefred's* bell (to the sound of which had, for a long series of ages, been annexed the idea of superior solemnity and sanctity) sold to defray the expenses of new moulding.

\* This conjecture was communicated by Mr. Bowen, an ingenious and skilful antiquary of Shrewsbury.

† That this tower was built towards the close of the fourteenth century, is also evinced from a drawing which Dugdale made of its window in 1658, and which is still preserved in the Herald's College. According to this drawing, it was filled with thirty-five shields of the armorial bearings of the principal nobility and gentry in the county.

‡ In a garden on the south side of the abbey stands an octagonal building, commonly called *St. Wenefred's Pulpit*. The history of this saint, too long to quote, is exceedingly involved in that of the church. The ascent to the pulpit is by a flight of ten steps: at present (1779) it is in good preservation, and deemed by architects a master-piece of its kind. The bones of this saint were translated from the adjacent church of *St. Giles* to the abbey in the reign of King Stephen.—*Antiq. Shrewsbury*.

§ Parish books,

the rest. The number of vestiges of antiquity to be found in and about the abbey-church of the *Holy Cross, Shrewsbury*, is large indeed. The whole of the building merits a minute investigation and particular description; but as we have in general terms stated its ancient history, and directed the attention of our readers to that part which is comprehended in the view that forms our frontispiece, we seem to have done all that is at present necessary; though we shall not lose sight of the subject of its curious interior, but shall resume our speculation upon it whenever our collection of authentic particulars is sufficient to complete the plan of which we have already formed a pretty extensive idea.

M.

#### GREEK SAYINGS and APOPTHEGMS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, Hackney, June 9th, 1809.

WE are much obliged to you for Mr. Hall's set of Proverbial Sayings from the Greeks. Erasmus,\* who has mentioned some of them, tells us, that when the Greeks meant to imply that a man was uselessly, foolishly, or improperly employed, they used to say,

\* Erasmus, who has, as our *New Correspondent* correctly states, mentioned some of the pithy and proverbial sayings of the Greeks, had, as it appears in many parts of his works, the highest opinion of their use, in giving to colloquial ideas a very singular terseness, and affording to moral description a kind of pictorial elucidation. Considering a man as uselessly or foolishly employed, he says, he is

Tricking a daw in stolen feathers.  
Drawing a pigmy's frock over the shoulders of a giant.  
Putting a flea in fetters.  
Sacrificing a gnat upon the altar of an elephant.

and adds many other comparisons as fully apposite. These sayings, which seem speaking in short hand, are unquestionably valuable; the Greek apophthegms, as contractors of conversation, equally so, e. g.

To know nothing is the sweetest life.  
Clothe an ape in purple, he is still an ape.  
He finds another bird's eggs in his own nest.

In short, if we search ancient authors, we shall meet with such an abundance of sentiments of the same nature adapted to every situation and purpose of life, that we much wonder they are not more frequently called into action.—*Edmon.*



He is teaching a dog to bark.

a bull to roar.

a cock to crow.

a serpent to hiss.

a wasp to sting.

a hen to cluck.

a fish to bite.

writing on the surface of the water,  
bailing a stone.

shaving an ass.

gluing chalk.

sounding the trumpet before the  
victory.

taking a post to kill a bee.

setting an ox to catch a hare.

doing what is done.

promising golden mountains.

taking a hammer to spread a plaster.

seeking hgs where only brambles  
grow.

taking a hair to draw a waggon.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

A NEW CORRESPONDENT.

EXTRACTS from POLWHELE'S "Population, &c. of Cornwall," One Quarto Volume, pp. 3, 4, connected.

THE depopulation of rural districts has been often the theme of the moralist, and it is the favourite subject of the poets' regard. In glancing over the Deserted Village, the poetic eye is suffused with sorrow; and the possessors of lordships or manors demolishing cottages, throwing down small inclosures, and reducing numerous tencements into one wide demesne, excite in some bosoms suspicion and alarm. But these feelings are frequently occasioned, perhaps, by superficial or partial views. Where the hamlet and its little gardens once amused the fancy, oxen are now more usefully grazing, or sheep more advantageously pastured. And almost every where, for one decayed cottage in the country, we have a number of houses newly built in the town. Every government must increase in populousness according to the extent of its commerce; and the national strength must be improved in the same proportion. At the present day, our commerce has spread itself in almost every direction; even our agriculturists are merchants. That these are facts will strikingly appear, from the populousness of the island at different periods. Descending to the west of England, we shall here, though in a more contracted scale, perceive the influence of the causes we have specified; I mean,

commerce. That principle of intercourse, indeed, which occasions a confluence of people, and attaches them to a particular spot, must operate as the primary cause in producing there a larger population. On this side of the Tamar (to which I shall look more minutely than to the eastern side) we may observe the effect of the religious principle in erecting monasteries and churches, and drawing crowds within their precincts. But though religion thus brought multitudes together, it was only from the ingenuity and vigour of manufacture, and trade that those multitudes derived their support.

P. 12. From Elizabeth to the present time, our population has been certainly increasing towards the sea, and in the west of Cornwall, particularly for the last century, "I believe," (says Tonkin) "that Cornwall is fuller of people now than in Carew's time. This I guess at, chiefly from the many new inclosures and dwellings all over the county, but more especially on the sea-coast, and in the tin countries; and from the great increase of our mines of tin and copper, and from the pilchard fishery. And we have several new towns sprung up since Carew wrote; as Redruth, Falmouth, Flushing, Mevagizze, and St. Austel. Perhaps, from Stratton to Leakeard, no great alteration in the inhabitancy may be discoverable, nor is it easy to perceive a change in Lestwithiel or its quiet vicinities. But, as Tonkin remarks, St. Austel is a new town since Carew; and Charles-town, near St. Austel (like another Plymouth-dock), has lately sprung up into a place of magnitude, under the fostering care of a gentleman, to whom, as to many worthies of his long-respected house, Cornwall is indebted for much of her political importance. To the pilchard fishery Mevagizze owes its rise. And to various merchandize, Truro must attribute its recent architectural improvements; where, as in ancient Tyre, the tin glitters in its streets, and all its merchants are princes. In coming still further to the westward, we have Falmouth, on which the Lisbon and West Indian packets have conferred its chief consequence; and Flushing, as a "little bark, partaking the gale;" and Redruth (where once, I believe, stood buildings sacred to Druidism), now rising from amidst the mines of copper, and depending for support on subterranean industry.

POLITICAL DINNER, OBJECT OF POLICE,  
MARINE ANECDOTES; &c.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I BELIEVE that presumptuous ability is often more admired than simple honesty;—a supposition somewhat accredited by the following anecdote.—Being present at a meeting of Mr. Fox's friends at the Shakespeare Tavern, about the year 1788, preparatory to a general election, I saw a person enter the room, who, from the elegance of his dress and form, might have been easily mistaken for a nobleman: he was habited in black, his hair elegantly dressed, a *chapeau bras* under his arm, and a superb hilited sword at his side. A great crowd was standing on the benches that lined the tables, among which the unknown inserted himself; and, coming to the spot where I stood, he, in a very courteous manner, requested leave to step across the table, to prevent the disagreeable trouble of going round. He had mounted the bench, and advanced one foot on the table, when a plain athletic man at my right hand, drawn thither, like me, by curiosity, churlishly answered, that he should not pass there, and rather insultingly pushed him back on to the floor. I was as much surprised at this rude treatment as at the tacit acquiescence of the gentleman, who walked away, and did not even mention the *retort courtois*. I now remonstrated with my unwell neighbour, who readily explained the motive of his conduct, by saying, "Sir, that man, decorated like a lord, is one of the greatest pickpockets in London: his name is Tag; he attends the theatres regularly; and his object here is not from principle, but for property, if he can find any."—This statement I believed to be true, from his sudden disappearance, and not appearing to be noticed by any one. Shortly after Mr. Fox had entered, and the disorder had subsided, he arose, and requested any gentleman who might have disapproved of his parliamentary conduct to come forward, and avow his reasons, that he might answer them. Mr. A. a young man, then stood up on the table, and honestly declared, that he was one to whom his political conduct had given great offence. As this declaration was not supported by any charge or illustration, the assembly became vociferous, and "Your reasons! your reasons!" was loudly repeated

from all corners of the room. Mr. A. was silent, and the pickpocket, rising on the seat, eagerly replied, "He has no reasons!—I speak as a practical man!"—The latter was warmly applauded, and Mr. A. descended the scene, who justified it in a speech of the more penetrating abilities of his satirist.

The aptitude and cunning of remark frequently made by the sons of Neptune are almost proverbial. Sleeping, one night, with that worthy and meritorious officer, Captain Colby then a midshipman, but now Admiral Thornborough's captain, on board the Royal Sovereign, it occurred to me that I had drawn too large a proportion of the bed-covering from under me, and as the weather was severe, I kindly enquired if he was in want of any clothes. He replied, laconically, "I want a coat most curiously."

When serving on board the *Robust* as a lieutenant, Captain Thornborough commander, Mr. Colby had the misfortune to lose his arm in the engagement fought off Bantry Bay, between Sir J. B. Warren and Admiral Bompard, by which the invasion of Ireland was frustrated. He was raising the spy-glass to reconnoitre the enemy at the moment that a cannon ball tore his arm off just above the elbow, and it was attached only by a long sinew that encumbered his knees. In relating this transaction afterwards, he gallantly observed, "Though *disarmed*, I had not *struck*; they both *struck* and were *disarmed* presently after!"

When landing some troops at Quiberon Bay, and manœuvring in the best manner to effect the disembarkation with the least possible loss, Mr. Colby was shot through the hat. Upon so closely observing to him, that he, perhaps, bobbed his head to avoid the danger, he facetiously remarked, "It is no reproach to a British officer to prevent the enemy from *seeing* through him."

Y. Z.

TREMENDOUS EFFECTS of the late TOWN-  
DER STORM, in COUNTESS, &c. in the  
VICINITY of the METROPOLIS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS the devastation occasioned by the storm which fell on the 19th of last May is little known, but in the

vicinity of its course, I have no doubt it will be acceptable to many of your intelligent readers to trace the effect of so extraordinary a phenomenon.

A most violent gale of wind, or atmospheric concussion, began about five in the afternoon, at Lee, in Kent, and accompanied with thunder, lightning, hail, and rain, continuing its course due south over Blackheath and Greenwich to Blackwall, it extended as it advanced to a surface of about three miles, proceeding over Wexham, Bow, Stratford, Lowington, Laytonstone, Wallington, Wanslet, Woodford, Loughton, Epping, Saffron Walden, to Bishop Stortford, where its fury abated, confining its tremendous effects between the river Lee and the Roddig. In its progress, the hay-stones and pellucid pieces of ice of irregular form, pointed like spars, crystallizations, and shoots of more than three inches circumference, pottered destruction over the face of vegetation, stripping the tree of the young fruit and bloom, the vines of their branches, and levelling with the ground the crops of esculent plants. The glass of the dwelling-houses and botanical buildings facing the cardinal point from which the storm proceeded, became the victim of its rage; and on a very moderate calculation, more than half a million of panes were destroyed within the short space of fifteen minutes. As nothing so awful has occurred in the history of this country, at least since the year 1703, it recalls to memory the ninth chapter of Exodus, when Moses stretched out his hand, and brought hail and thunder and lightning on the land of Egypt. S. F.

#### FURTHER OBSERVATIONS on the deleterious EFFECTS of the MANCHINEL TREE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

**H**AVING, in your Magazine for the last month, seen an extract given by Scutler from Lionel Wafer's "New Voyage and Description of the Isthmus of America," published 1699, if you think the following corroborating testimony of the poisonous effects of the Manchineel Tree worthy insertion in any future Number, it is at your service.

The Manchineel Tree grows near the sea, in a sandy soil, in almost every island in the West Indies. It is common about the size of a large orchard apple tree, and bears an apple of the bigness of the pippin, and, as far as appearance goes, exactly like one—but

woe to any one whom ignorance may tempt to eat thereof, as the whole of it is of the most corrosive nature: the leaves are equally poisonous; and I have myself, when I was first at Barbadoes, felt their disagreeable quality, by having my hands completely blistered (as from scalding water) by the drops of rain which fell from the leaves of one of them under which I had taken shelter, to avoid a sudden shower.

At the same island, in 1796, a soldier of the royal Irish artillery, named M'Dermott, in cutting some branches off one of these trees to boil his kettle, the milky sap flew in his face; and some of it getting into his eyes, he was confined to the hospital for upwards of three months, and his sight with great difficulty preserved to him, not without leaving strong marks of the virulence of the poison. I could mention many more instances, some of them rather ludicrous—as when, in imitation of the ancients, leaves have been used for paper. Nothing grows beneath its deadly shade, not a blade of grass is to be seen near it, no beast ever takes shelter under its boughs, nor do the fowls of heaven ever alight on its branches—no insect ever crawls on its trunk—all that in nature are governed by instinct shun it as their bane—man only, left to blind ignorance, ever suffers from its effect. Whether the account of the Upas tree of Java be fabulous or not, the manchineel fully proves, that similar vegetable poisons are in nature; and what may be a fable in the east, is reduced to a disagreeable truth in the west.\*

AMBULATOR.

\* In, we think, the first Number of the Royal Magazine, published about 1758, there is an account of a Spanish soldier who slept under a manchineel tree; and the dew, which may be termed its perspirable essence, falling upon his face and hands, produced the most dreadful effects. At that period, the manchineel wood, which is extremely hard in its texture, and beautiful in its veins, was very well known in England. It was used in the finer works of cabinet-making, and particularly in inlaying; but although, in the course of time, much of its poisonous virulence was abated, it still, as appeared in consequence of injuries received by the workmen from its exudations after it had been wetted, in order to manufacture it, was dangerous; which indeed was fully proved upon a further investigation of it by Mr. Douglas, the chemist, who experimentally evinced its deleterious properties, even after it had been dried, and caused it, we believe, to be excluded from cabinet work, &c.—Edinr.

THE ADVENTURES OF  
MAHOMET,  
THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,  
A SKETCH OF  
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS  
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

*Written in 1796.*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from Vol. LV. page 441.)

*Chapter XII.*

**I**N the morning which succeeded, the sultan, under the guidance of Johan, proceeded to the cottage in which Othbert had concealed himself. Here he entered into a long conversation with him, in the course of which he so satisfactorily explained his conduct with respect to the lovely Louisa, that he perfectly banished the jealousy of the lover, and appeared even to Othbert in the light of an affectionate brother, and estimable friend. The first proof of the effect which the eloquence of Mahomet had wrought in his mind, appeared by his exclaiming,

"May the angelic daughter of Zeigler as readily excuse the suspicion of Othbert as he does the mystery which created it! Let me seek her, explain the motives upon which I have acted, and implore her pardon. But previous even to this I must inform you, who have interposed as a friend to both, that my rank in the army is much higher than it was when I first became acquainted with her; and also, that I am of a noble family, the representatives of which meeting with some disappointment became disgusted with the Imperial court, and in consequence retired to the city of Berne, in that canton they have purchased a small estate. But although they have changed a country of form for one of freedom, they still retain a kind of pride, that has been, I fear, almost hereditary in the house of Othbert. When I left the army, as I thought that marriage was too important an engagement to be entered into clandestinely, I discovered every circumstance of my attachment to Louisa to my parents. To this my regard for her character, and my duty with respect to them, prompted me. The result of which has been, an intimation, that if I fulfil my engagement to her, I must consider myself as forever banished from my father's house.

*Euron. Mag. Vol. LVI. July. 1808.*

"My family, although noble, is, as I have already hinted, far from being opulent. A lady had been long since proposed to me, whose simple possessions would have restored our fortunes to their former splendour. You will do me the justice to believe, that even before I had seen Louisa, I detested the idea of sacrificing passion upon the altar of avarice; my acquaintance with her has, if possible, increased that detestation. I have therefore collected what little I could call my own; I have disposed of a small estate; and I am about to turn these jewels, the reward of military success, into money; with which I mean to purchase a cottage and some land in this valley, and make the possession of the lovely Louisa, with a very moderate competence, the boundary my ambition."

"However," returned Mahomet, "I may commend you (considering your time of life) extraordinary resolution; how much soever I may admire the object of your disinterested passion, and in some degree regret the ambitious, or rather perhaps avaricious, views of your parents; yet if they were guided only by the first impulse, I cannot entirely condemn them. Family pride, when it has virtue for its basis, and who will aver that this is not frequently the case, is not so illaudable a propensity as the world in general imagines. Even with their innate love of liberty, few people are more anxious to keep the different classes of society distinct from each other than the Swiss; few nations, you must have observed, have stronger attachments to hereditary pre-eminence, or value themselves more upon family distinctions.

"Zeigler, although now obliged to labour, seems to possess a spirit which occasionally soars far above his present situation. I have heard him trace a line of ancestry descending from men equally independent in their fortunes and their spirits; warriors, whose banners were displayed upon their own castles, who led their kindred bands to battle, and resisted, successfully resisted, the Imperial encroachments; a line of ancestry ennobled by their actions, by their virtues, and longer perhaps than your own. But although I do not, as they are probably ignorant of the family of Louisa, blame the pride, I reprobate the avarice of your friends. If they have no other aversion to the object of your affection than merely for her poverty."

"It is impossible," he replied, "as it would be improper, for me to state the reasons which induce, nay compel, me to be absent. Your generous concern for me is in your eyes, but your curiosity is in mine. I am, however, in my department, and the most interesting of your sex, and the prayers of a stranger may prevail; the crystal drops that now wander down your cheeks will be the last that either mental or corporeal misfortune will cause you to shed." Saying this, he embraced the trembling fair, and flew to conceal his own sorrow in the grove.

It was a fortunate circumstance for Louisa, that Herman and Martha, who had been enjoying a morning walk, soon after appeared. They found the lovely girl in tears: they had either too much politeness, or too little curiosity, very sedulously to aim at discovering the cause of this apparent affliction; they were satisfied with her excuse, which was indeed the truth; that she felt an uncommon dejection of spirits; this, as they accompanied her to her father, they without effect attempted to obviate.

The surprise of the minister when he learned the sudden resolution of the sultan to leave the valley was great: but as the latter urged that he had very substantial and pressing reasons for beginning his journey directly, he neither attempted to discover nor to oppose them. "Indeed," said he, "my son, instead of wondering at your wishing to leave a place in which every thing is so dissimilar to the mode and manners of that country in which you appear to have been educated; I am rather amazed that you could bear to continue so long amongst us, and have often thought that some motive stronger than mere local curiosity must have operated to detain you. You start, whatsoever the motive was, it is not my intention to endeavour to develope it, because I am, from the turn of your mind, convinced it had virtue and benevolence for its basis."

"Perhaps," returned Mahomet, "you rate my merit too high; but if you guess the motive that stimulates my departure, and from your manner I think you do, you will at least do me the justice to allow, that I have resolution to retire in time from a situation where my presence may be fatal to more than my own peace of mind."

"To oppose reason to passion," re-

turned the pastor; "to withdraw from pursuits or accidental situations where our virtue is assailed, I mean innocently and inadvertently assailed, but which might consequently lead to vices, perhaps to gradations, that our hearts condemn: is an exertion of wisdom and resolution greater than can always be found in mankind, especially at your time of life. It is a command of temper which I admire, that will eminently qualify you to adorn that exalted station which, something whispers me, you are born to fill. May the different modes of life, those different views of men and manners, which you have already observed, and which will still further display themselves in the course of your travels, inspire you with an ardent desire to repress these vices, and correct those errors, incident to mortality: so that when you return to your own country, the people (if there are any such over whom you are placed by Providence) may, while they feel themselves relieved by your benevolence, be protected by your courage and activity, their morals purified by the superior rectitude and energy of your mind, and their happiness promoted both by your precept and example."

(To be continued.)

#### BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS of RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.

(Extracted from the Gentleman's Magazine, for March and April, 1809.)

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS and NOTES.

#### PREFACE.

IT is not very frequently, as we observed in our last Number, that we extract from the periodical works of our contemporaries; yet there may be occasions that demand, in this point of view, our attention to other effusions and characters, which must be admired in the exact proportion that they are known: we therefore think, that to extend that celebrity by a general circulation is doing a real service to the public. RICHARD GOUGH, Esq. a man eminent for his antiquarian researches, we conceived to be a character of the description to which we have alluded, and consequently, wishing to transmit to posterity the knowledge of his virtues, his talents, and his industry, with the result

of these, and list of his numerous literary productions, we applied to the learned and ingenious editor and proprietor of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, for leave to transfer into our pages the admirably written and compiled account of the gentleman whom we have mentioned. This request, Mr. Nichols most obligingly complied with; we have, therefore, the pleasure to include in our publication the authentic and correct memoirs of a man whom we have long admired as an antiquarian, and esteemed as a writer. That he had qualities which deserved still higher admiration and esteem, will be seen in the subsequent columns: but before we introduce them to our readers, we would wish to say a word at two upon the study of antiquities, particularly those of our own country, a branch of scientific research which has, though incorrectly, been said to be at present on the decline.\* It has been our good fortune to be acquainted with many men who were not merely students, but enthusiastical professors of this part of erudition. They are, alas! no more: but yet we know in a limited degree, and hope and trust in a still greater, that others have arisen, who, grounding their labours upon the works of their predecessors, are, from their learning and talents, likely to carry their researches still further, and to explore places and subjects hitherto uninvestigated. The field of antiquity is widely extended, and many parts of it are yet untrodden: to point out those parts, to direct the pursuits, and to facilitate the labours of future antiquaries, there are no works so well calculated as those of the ingenious gentleman whose loss the scientific world will long deplore, but whose life and whose labours we have, with the learned friend whom we have already mentioned, imposed upon ourselves the melancholy task of commemorating.

M.

MEMOIRS OF RICHARD GOUGH, ESQ. AND OF HIS FATHER.

"\* The most faithful Account we can give of this truly eminent ANTIQUARY, and that which we know it was his own wish should, on the present occasion, be given, will be found in the following Extract from the late Mr. Snaw's *History of Staffordshire*," where

\* The recent publication of many beautiful works proves the fallacy of this observation.

an ample Pedigree of the Family, enriched with Historical Notes, may be seen.

HARRY GOUGH, Esq. (son of Sir Harry Gough, of Bramber, born April 1, 1735) was educated at the new college of Oxford, and became a member in 1755. He was highly distinguished for his talents in some mathematical sciences. He went, when only eleven years old, with Sir Richard Gough, his uncle, to China, kept all his school, and was called by the Chinese *and Whang, or the white-haired boy*. In 1707 he commanded the ship *Streatham*; his younger brother, Richard, master, 1708. He continued to command this ship till 1715; and with equal ability and integrity he acquired a decent competency, the result of many hardships and voyages in the service of the East India Company, to which his whole life was devoted while he presided among their directors, being elected one of them in 1731, if not sooner. Possessed of great application and great activity, one of his friends used to say, "if he would take the whole East India Company on him, he must answer for it; for nobody would assist him, though they would contradict him." Nor was his duty in Parliament less attended to while he represented the borough of Bramber from 1734 to his death, and refused several offers from the then chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Robert Walpole, afterwards Earl of Orford, whose confidence he possessed. The long and late debates during the opposition to that minister hurt his health; for he would often go to the House with a fit of the gout coming on. He purchased, 1717, of the wife of Sir Richard Shelley, one moiety of the Middlemore estate, in Warwickshire (the other moiety of which, he before possessed); which afterwards descended to his son and heir Richard, together with the property at Enfield, which he purchased in 1723, and from which, in compliment to him, an East India ship took her name in 1730.

His son RICHARD was born Oct. 21, 1735, in a large house in Winchester-street, London,† on the site of the mo-

† This house, which is now a public-house, is in itself a curious building; its plan, dimensions, and style, all indicate the opulence of the persons who were its inhabitants in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It does

nastery of Austin friars, founded by Humfray de Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Essex, 1253; and received the first rudiments of Latin under the tuition of — Barnewitz, Confessor, who taught at the same time the sons of several eminent merchants in the city. On his death, he was committed to the instruction of the Rev. Roger Pickering, one of the most learned, most imprudent, and most ill-treated, of the dissenting ministers of his time; having received his education at Trinity College, Cambridge, but by an injudicious early marriage he forfeited many advantages, and quitting the Establishment did not improve his situation. On his death, May 18, 1755, Mr. Gough finished his Greek studies under Mr. Samuel Byer, the friend of Johnson and contemporary literary characters. On the death of his father, he was admitted, July 1752, fellow-commoner of Bene't College, Cambridge, where his relations Sir Henry Gough and his brother John had before studied under Dr. Mawson, afterwards Bishop of Chichester and Ely. The college tutor, 1752, was Dr. John Barnadiston, afterwards master, who married a niece to the widow of the celebrated Dr. Conyers Middleton, and died 1778, leaving an only daughter, since married to the Rev. Mr. Yates, son of Dr. Yates, rector of Solihull, co. Warwick, where his son is now resident and curate. His private tutor was the Rev. John Cott, fellow of the same house, son to the town-clerk of Lynne, and afterwards rector of Broxton, Essex, where he died 1781, having married a niece of the late Dr. Keene,

not seem to have been erected for commercial purposes, though by situation most admirably adapted to them, particularly to oriental connections. It is likewise a curious circumstance, that a man so devoted to the study of antiquities should have first respired upon a spot where they so much abounded. There is not a place in the metropolis more venerable for its recorded vestiges, or, except the Grey Friars, more memorable with respect to the meeting of great and eminent personages, or model for its architectural celebrity, than the site of the monastery of Augustine Friars, which comprehends the whole of Winchester-street, part of Broad-street, London-wall, &c. It had once three gates, of which the situations are by the streets easily traced. This monastery was dissolved 13 Henry VIII. Winchester-house, and indeed all the large buildings, were erected on its site by Sir William Paulet, created Marquis of Winchester by Edward VI. to whom he was lord treasurer.

Bishop of Chester. Under the private tuition of the three excellent scholars before mentioned, Mr. Gough early imbibed a taste for classical literature and antiquities; and it is not to be wondered that his connexion with a college, eminent for producing a succession of British antiquaries, inspired him with a strong propensity to the study of our national antiquities. Here was first planned the *Barthian Topographia*, published in 1768, in one 4to. volume, improved in two of the same size 1780, and since augmented to a third, and ready for the press.\* From Cambridge he made his first excursion to Croyland and Peterborough; and continued these pursuits every year to various parts of the kingdom, taking notes, which, on his return, were digested into a form which furnished materials for the new edition of Camden's *Britannia*, the result of twenty years' excursions. In 1764, he was elected fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of London; and, by the partiality of the late worthy president, Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter, was, on the death of Dr. Gregory Sharpe, master of the Temple, nominated director of the same society, 1771; which office he held till December 12, 1797, when he quitted the society altogether. He was chosen fellow of the Royal Society of London 1775; but quitted that society in 1795.

He drew up the History of the Society of Antiquaries of London, prefixed to the first volume of their *Archæologia*, 1770; and in the succeeding volumes of that collection, whose publication he superintended, are various articles drawn up, or communicated, by him. And accounts of several plates in the "*Vetusta Monumenta*" of the same society bear his signature.

He opened a correspondence with Mr. Urban in 1767, under the signature of D. H. which he retained, but not without assuming some others; and, on the death of his fellow-collegian Mr. Dymcombe, 1786, he occasionally communicated *Reviews of Literary Publications* to that valuable Miscellany. If he criticised with warmth and severity certain innovations attempted in Church and State, he wrote his sentiments with sincerity and impartiality, in the fol-

\* One volume of a third edition was nearly completed at the press; but perished in the calamity of Feb. 8, 1808, recorded in *Geogr. Mag.* LXXVII. 391.



ness of a heart deeply impressed with a sense of the excellence and happiness of the English Constitution both in Church and State.

In 1773, he formed a design of a new edition of CAMDEN'S BRITANNIA;\* which he was seven years translating and printing, and which was published † in three volumes, folio, 1789.

Being on a visit at Poole, and hearing of the difficulties under which Mr. Hutchins laboured respecting his History of Dorset, he set on foot a subscription, and was the means of bringing into light a most valuable County History, which he superintended through the press, whence it issued, in 2 vols. folio, 1774. Its author did not live to see it completed; but his daughter having been enabled to proceed to Bombay, and form a happy connexion with a

gentleman to whom she had long been engaged, General Bellasis, in grateful return to the memory of his father-in-law, at his own expense, set on foot a new edition of the History of Dorset; and Mr. Gough contributed his assistance to this second edition twenty years after the first. Except Thomas's republication of Dugdale's Warwickshire, and the petty republications of Burton's Leicestershire and Philipps's Kent, by Whittingham, of Lyunc, and Thoroton's Nottinghamshire by Throsby, not much superior, this is the first instance of a county history attaining a second edition.

Having purchased the collections of Mr. Thomas Martin, he put out an improved "History of Thetford, 1779," 4to; with plates from views taken by Captain Grose, who accompanied him in the snowy season, 1779.

Having also purchased the plates of the Medals, Coins, and Great Seals, executed by the celebrated Simon, and first published by Vertue 1753, he gave a new and enlarged edition of them, 1780.

He assisted Mr. Nichols in his "Collection of Royal and Noble Wills, 1780;" and wrote the Preface.

He superintended the printing of Dr. Nash's "Collections for a History of Worcestershire," in 2 vols. folio, 1781; a short supplement to which has since been published.

In 1786, he published the first volume of the SEPULCHRAL MONUMENTS OF GREAT BRITAIN, in a splendid folio; in 1796, the second; and in 1799, the Introduction, which completes the work.

In 1794, he published an Account of the beautiful Missal presented to Henry VI. by the Duchess of Bedford, which Mr. Edwards, bookseller, in Pall-mall, purchased at the Duchess of Portland's sale, and still possesses.

In Mr. Nichols's "Bibliotheca Topographica," the design of which he both suggested and forwarded, several Essays bear his name, particularly the Memoirs of Edward Rowe-Mores, No. I.; of the Gales, and of the Society of Antiquaries, at Spalding, No. II. and XX.; of Sir John Hawkwood, No. IV. and XIX.; Genealogical View of the Family of Croidwell, No. XXXI.

† Of which only two volumes were published. The third, with the exception of a single copy, was unfortunately burnt in 1808.—Esq.

\* The last edition of this valuable work, in four volumes, folio, published 1806, is now before us; and although we know that statistical history, chorographical researches, and even the minutiae of antiquarian erudition, have ever been the delight of the English, we are yet astonished at the zeal and labour displayed by Mr Gough, in his additions to the Britannia of Camden. Such a revision, as is upon another occasion remarked by Dr. Johnson, places the editor upon a level with the original author, and gives to the ancient stumbla a kind of vivification and juvenility that seems to indicate the dawn of a new era in the study of our national antiquities.

In contemplating the plate of ancient British coins, we were struck with the accuracy of the observations of Mr. G. upon this scientific branch, which we have formerly studied, and to which, had we space, we could make some, though perhaps not very valuable, additions. On the third coin of CUNEBELINE, Mr. G. remarks, that "the mint master is actually at work." This is a curious circumstance, as it shews, from the nature of the machine with which he is operating, that those coins were not struck in a pair of dies, but were, in their first process, hammered; that is to say, the metal was beat into a mould by a hammer or leaden mallet, and the coin afterwards barbed round their edges. The obverse and reverse had then their backs fitted together, and the cavity betwixt them filled with soft solder. In the early ages, a great number of coins were formed in this manner; and in the latter, the same process was used to produce the very large medallions that, till the art of stamping was improved, no other force could have impressed.—M.

He superintended the first volume of a new edition published in 1807.



He assisted in the copious, well-digested, and accurate "History of Leicestershire;"\* undertaken and conducted with a perseverance which would have done common county historians, by the same friend; to whose benevolence, impartiality, and integrity, we are proud to bear this public testimony: while he has to boast of having enjoyed the correspondence of some of the first antiquaries of the three kingdoms; and, while he enjoys that independence which he glories in possessing as his inheritance, he continues to employ it in his favourite pursuit, as one of the best means in his power of serving his country.

\* Thus far in Mr. Gough's own words: to which, for the present, nothing more shall be added than the titles of the following publications (none of which are now any longer to be purchased); reserving what we have further to say on the history of this excellent scholar, with an abstract of his munificent bequests to the Saxon Professor at Oxford, to the Bodleian Library, and to his numerous friends, till our next number.

1. In 1775, Mr. Gough published new editions of "Description des Rois de France d'Angleterre & d'Ecosse, composé par Estienne Perlin, Paris, 1538;" and of "Histoire de l'Entrée de la Reine Mère dans la Grande Bretagne, par De La Serre, Paris, 1629;" which he illustrated with Cuts, and English Notes; and introduced by Historical Prefaces.

2. "A Catalogue of the Coins of Canute, King of Denmark and England; with specimens, 1771," 4to.

3. "A Comparative View of the Antient Monuments of India, particularly those in the Island of Salset, near Bombay, as described by different Writers; illustrated with Temcurious Plates, 1765," 4to.

4. "The History and Antiquities of Pleshy, in the County of Essex, 1803," 4to. one of the earliest productions of his pen, but one of the last which he committed to the press.

5. "Description of the Beauchamp Chapel, adjoining to the Church of St. Mary at Warwick, and the Monuments of the Earls of Warwick in the said Church, and elsewhere, 1804," 4to.

6. "Coins of the Seleucida, Kings of Syria, from the Establishment of their Reign under Seleucus Nicator, to the Determination of it under Antiochus

Asiaticus. With Historical Memoirs of each Reign. Illustrated with Twenty-four Plates of Coins, from the Cabinet of the late M. Duane, F. R. and A. S. Engraved by F. Bartolozzi, 1804," 4to.

J. N.

(To be continued.)

# A TRIBUTE to the PROFESSIONAL MERIT of Mr. W. T. LEWIS, COMEDIAN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
AS you, in your last THEATRICAL JOURNAL, very properly and handsomely introduced an account of the secession from the stage of that truly excellent actor, Mr. Lewis, permit me to add my mite of grateful acknowledgment for the pleasure which I have received from his exertions, to the very large portion of regret with which his farewell was honoured by the public.

There is, Mr. Editor, as you must have experienced, upon all occasions, something very solemn in leave-taking. When Mrs. Pritchard and Mr. Garrick retired from the stage, there was scarcely a dry eye in the theatre: not so, indeed, was the audience affected when Mrs. Clive made her last curtsey; her dramatic decease was, like her dramatic life, full of whim and eccentricity; but this, it must be observed, was but a single deviation from a rule otherwise general.

† This valuable collection of coins, many of which are of gold, was purchased of Mr. Duane by the late Dr. William Hunter. Both these gentlemen were in the drawing-room of the late Mr. Moser at Somerset-house when the impression from an ancient seal was produced. Mr. Duane said that it was Syrian, and that he had a similar profile upon a coin; but at the same time observed, that he did not take the same delight in numismatical studies that he had formerly done, and therefore he wished to part with his collection.

"And I," said Dr. Hunter, "grow fonder of the study of coins and medals every day, and wish to purchase yours. What price do you set upon them at a word?"

"Four thousand pounds," replied Mr. Duane.

"I will give you four thousand pounds for them," returned Dr. Hunter.

This was all that passed upon the occasion; the bargain was immediately concluded; and Dr. Hunter, as he soon after said, was under completely happy.

With respect to the late retirement of our three great favourites, *Miss Pope*, *Mrs. Matlocks*, and, lastly, *Mr. Lewis*, having before observed upon the many agreeable and happy hours I have derived from the professional exertions of the two former, I shall, in this brief notice, entirely confine my remarks to the latter, whom I recollect from his first appearance at the theatre royal, in Covent-garden, in the character of *Belcour*, in the *West Indian*.\* It will here be proper to state, that this comedy had been already acted at Drury-lane with very great applause, and was indeed in full possession of the town: so much so, that its characters seemed to invest with a kind of *originality* those performers who were so fortunate as to obtain them.

The antecedent exertions of *King*, for instance, appeared for a short period to have been forgotten, and he was only spoken of as the representative of *Belcour*. It was the same with respect to *Moody*; or rather we must consider him as more particularly circumstanced, because betwixt the author and himself, the character of *Major O'Flaherty* seemed to have impressed upon the public mind a *new idea* of a nation, which had always virtues and talents sufficient to have elicited love, esteem, and, in many instances, admiration, but whose people had, before *Mr. Cumberland* placed those properties in a true light, been too much the sacrifice to *dramatic ignorance* and *vulgar hilarity*.

*Parsons*, in *Varland*, seemed to give the *professional tone*: and all *stage lawyers* were, in future, expected to copy him.

The performers of Covent-garden had, therefore, in the exhibition of this piece, all the difficulties of *first impressions* to overcome: how they acquitted themselves, the frequent repetition of it fully evinces. In fact, their *West Indian* was a far more perfect representation than that of *Drury-lane*, inasmuch as its principal character was better performed.

Allowing *King* all the praise that his dramatic merit deserved, candour must yet admit, that it was never in his power to play the *Child of the Sun*, as *Belcour* was then quaintly termed, so well as *Lewis*. The meritorious strokes of *King* in this part were *artificial*: his defects were *natural*: they were scarcely

to be combated, certainly not to be overcome. Instead of the elegant, though eccentric, *Belcour*, we saw in his representation the pertness and prishness of *Tom or Jeremy*, or heard the *snip snap* of *Trim*; while *Lewis*, bating that he did not on his first and second nights manage his voice quite so well as might have been wished, was every thing that could, even by the author, have been hoped or expected: he gave to the *fiery-souled Creole* a sentimental yet elegant vivacity, which placed the character in a new point of view, and his success was, consequently, commensurate. Still had *Lewis*, at his own theatre, considerable difficulties to encounter; he had to follow *Woodward*, who was yet living, in all his principal characters. The only new piece that they played together, "THE MAN OF BUSINESS,"† the author most exactly suited the two characters of *Tropic* and *Golding* to the then existing state of the talents of those performers; but in the stock pieces the people could not forget the humor of *Woodward*; nor indeed will he be forgotten while living memory exists. *Lewis* had therefore the uphill task of combating former impressions. The death of *Woodward*† left to him a larger stage, and a universal range of characters: he rather failed in some which a comic precursor did not leave him; mean, the tragic: he therefore, in *Prince & Volscius*, wisely kicked off his buskin, took to parts remarkable for their bustle, such as *Feversly*, *Sir Wiles Racket*, *Petruchio*, &c. was equally successful, and rivetted the eye and attention of the town not only to his individual and characteristic exertions, but also to his general talent of acting.

To enter into a critical comparison of dramatic characters so lately in the possession of *Mr. Lewis*, with the same parts as performed by other performers, would have extending this notice far beyond the limits of its pristine intention, which was merely to recall the remembrance of an actor, whose secession lament, and for which, except the eulogium of his own case, I do not see any reason. However,

\* By the Colman, sen.

† In A. J. 1777: he was in *Longford's* auction-room apparently cheerful, talking to Dawes, thinter. W—— bid for, and I think paid, a fruit-piece. A.

‡ *Relat.*

\* October 13, 1778.

as the occasion has elicited these few lines, it may not be improper, in conclusion, to state, that I have from his *debut* considered him as a most entertaining performer; he stage was always enlivened by his appearance; he had a peculiarity of humour that gave an original cast to, frequently, worn out sentiments; and his another peculiarity which is too often wanting; he at all times seemed to be in earnest; fully possessed with what he was about; and however whimsical both in his delineation of character and volubility of utterance, in every situation correct and impressive. I therefore, on the part of the public, just repeat my regret, that a performer so capable of adding to the harmless hilarity of the period, should, in the full vigour of his faculties, have retired from the stage.

I am, sir, your &c.

July 3, 1809.

DRAMATICUS.

\*\* A PORTRAIT IN MEMOIR of  
Mr. LEWIS was given in our Magazine  
for April 1791. Vol. XI.

## REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

### No. II.

**I**F the abuses of the stage, as they militate against religion were to be enumerated, it would be necessary to expunge a large part of the drama; but if they were purified so as to be only an admissible fiction, with a view to inculcate morality, they mightfully, so altered, answer every good purpose for which the stage was originally intended; for it is clear, that the most wholesome use of the stage is to impress religious principles, rather than religious doctrines. Nothing is so useful as real and heartfelt religion; thing so revolting as dwelling continually on its minuter duties. It is honest, heartless, and likely to implant in the mind that the Deity is awful, and never to be appeased; when the sweetest sensation we can feel that we are conscious of striving all can to be right, in order that revelation religion may be taught by the rector of the heart. The pulpit may apt more, but I fear it seldom effect more; and the peculiar province of stage is to win the heart by the reputation of that truth which shews what should be avoided, and what cherishes.

Mr. Plumptre's second course is on the abuses and uses of the stage, and his text is from St. Paul: "not deceived: evil communicates corrupt

good manners." He points out a number of abuses that have long existed, and which it is certainly the duty of those who write for the theatre, gradually, to correct; some of these arise from compliance with a licentious age, some from a too extended poetical licence, some from a false notion of honour, and a great variety of other causes.

Theatrical writers, he says, who have indulged in these errors, make deities of virtues; pray and put their trust in saints and angels; abuse the name of God; take the government of the world out of the hands of Providence, and give it to fortune and fate; exhibit the secrets of the invisible world; address prayers to false objects; introduce the subject of prophecy with great levity and impiety; use cursing and swearing upon the most trifling occasions; and make a frequent and profane use of scripture language, and of words almost exclusively appropriated to sacred subjects; as the words Redeemer, Saviour, sacrifice, atonement, adore, worship, create, Deity, Divinity, and God; and these applied to the lowest and most impure subjects.

There is a great deal of truth in this complaint; and the mischiefs these things may occasion are certainly numerous and alarming; especially when it is considered that passages from plays are constantly quoted, and become a part of common conversation; and the misfortune is, that these, by being the strongest, take a fast hold of the mind, and are quoted the oftener; besides, they are misapplied and perverted, even those in which there is no evil intended; therefore, it is the serious business of the author who invents, the licenser who examines, the actor who performs, and the auditor who listens, respectively to do something towards reforming so hurtful a practice: and thus it would be reformed all together.

Mr. Plumptre is as willing to allow the uses of the stage, as anxious to correct its abuses. He allows love when it is not mentioned as a romantic passion, and merely an appetite, but a pure passion; for, in the former case, it defies reason, mocks at the common duties of life, is regardless of the restraints of religion, and runs to the height of idolatry for its object.

When this is the case, parents are set at naught, and the great bonds of social life are burst asunder; parents are re-

presented as cruel, and thwarting the happiness of their children; and children contrive how they may cast off the obedience to their parents. "Innumerable," says he, "are the instances, in which parents have had to deplore in their children the practice of those lessons which, by taking them to the theatre to witness, they themselves contributed to their learning; and thus the consequences of marriages thus entered into are satiety, disgust, and aversion.

"The sanction and encouragement which the stage gives to profligacy is another of its vices. The libertine is there exhibited, not as a character odious and to be avoided, but as the interesting and the amiable and the rewarded character; while soberness, virtue, and piety, are neglected and contemned." Going on, Mr. Plumptre says, that "honour is the religion of tragedy. It is her moral and political law. Her dictates form its institutes. Fear and shame are the capital crimes in her code. Against these her penal statutes, pistol, sword, and poison, are in full force. Injured honour can only be vindicated at the point of the sword. Love, hatred, ambition, jealousy, pride, revenge, are too often elevated into the rank of splendid virtues, and form a dazzling system of worldly morality." I could follow Mr. Plumptre with pleasure, and regret I cannot do so at full; but I must not omit his noticing the consideration, that "when we recollect that the habits of thinking in young minds are imbibed from the theatre, they may become a regular aliment to the appetite for duelling, and even suicide."

Going on to the uses of the stage, Mr. Plumptre says, quoting another author, "A good play is an exact picture of human life. There we see our fellow-creatures placed in a variety of interesting situations, and speaking and acting as those situations would naturally lead them to do. In a well-written tragedy, we see bad men led by temptation into vice; we see the deepest affliction supported with heroic fortitude, and virtue triumphant in distress. Thus the young man becomes acquainted with the world in which he is to live; he sees the effects of those passions which are his most dangerous enemies; and he learns to shun the errors and vices which are there held up to just detestation."

Mr. Plumptre next examines, what are the subjects and characters proper

for exhibition on the stage. "Certainly," says he, "they are those in which the great majority of mankind are most concerned. The exercise of the social affections is one of the principal sources of human happiness. It would be difficult to point out instances in which our best plays are not corrupted by bad leaven; but there is sufficient to shew, that good may be exhibited so as to interest, and would still interest, were the evil separated from it.

"It will, however, no doubt, be said by many, that the drama, under these regulations, will be very flat and uninteresting. So in the same manner, if you speak of temperance to him who has been accustomed to drink his bottle of wine daily, he will exclaim against the doctrine as dull and spiritless, and say, that, were he to practise accordingly, the effect would be to bring on melancholy, and that it would be to the injury of his health. Let him, however, but once set about the reform with prudence and firmness, effecting the change by degrees; and when he is fairly returned within the bounds of temperance, he will find his reward in improved health, alacrity of spirit, and the answer of a good conscience.

Were this set about exactly in the way Mr. Plumptre puts it, the doctrine is theoretically right; but I fancy it is not so easy, as he wishes it, to reduce it to practice. A play is not merely a lecture; it is brought before us in action. Vice and folly should be shewn in their most glaring colours, that the audiences may see how hideous and contemptible they are, as the Spartans made their helots drink, and exposed them to the young men, that they might the better cherish the virtue of sobriety. The stage should be a stimulus to rouse the active virtues, such as honour, generosity, courage, as well to beget great as good actions, for greatness and goodness, then really felt, include all we know of excellence. In every thing it should be elevated, in order that it may impress. It is not a sermon, a lecture or even a conversation, but a picture of life, which must be portrayed with all its shades, gradations, tone, and feeling, so as to exhibit truth through the medium of novelty.

The stage should inculcate morality, tending and leading to the best principles of religion: it should discuss no-

thing; its business is to enforce; which it will completely do, to the advantage of goodness, in proportion as it excites the heart through the vehicle of the senses. Nay, Mr. Plumptre himself seems aware of this; for he says, speaking to his congregation, "the place where we are now assembled does not seem to authorise descending to particulars;" which is no more than to allow, that it is through the latitude permitted to the stage, it may, properly managed, do as much active good as the pulpit.

He says, "Much—very much—perhaps incalculable mischief hath been done to multitudes by corrupt plays; yet it may reasonably be supposed, where the good hath lighted upon good ground, that it hath produced good effects. The stage hath in these times contributed much to maintain in the minds of the people sentiments of patriotism and loyalty, and sentiments of generosity and philanthropy."

I cannot do Mr. Plumptre's sermons justice in the compass of these essays; they should be read, to be acquainted with all their merit and force; when, taken with the various notes as their context, they will be found to include a very interesting collection of wholesome remarks, which will be attended to with pleasure by all those who wish well to the stage, and are willing to encourage it as a rational entertainment, and a national benefit.

But there is a great deal more to be attempted than can be effected by means of advice enforced from the pulpit. The first thing certainly is to purify plays, which, if morally bad, are a disgrace to the country in which they are performed. This, however, would be no tremendous task, if every one who has an interest in it would do his best to bring about the necessary reform. Let every man attend to the remarks of his family when they are at supper after seeing a new play. Its impression has then been made, and is warm in the mind. From these remarks the good or bad effect of it may be gathered; and, however specious wit and striking situation may have saved it from reprobation, if there be any thing in it that poisons the mind, and has an evil tendency, let the public voice be against it, and let it be suppressed. The actual first night's representation is not a correct criterion; and many bad plays have been bolstered into fame, and many good ones sunk

into annihilation, by partial, interested, and injudicious first performances.

I am not, however, ripe for observations of this nature. When I am, I shall perhaps prove, that it is not the plays themselves, so much as the conduct and regulation of the theatre in which they are represented, that produces the evil of which Mr. Plumptre and all sensible men complain; the removal of which evil requires the united assistance of every man who wishes well to his wife, his children, his friends, and his own and his country's honour.

(To be continued.)

ASPECT of the TIMES indicative of a  
UNION between the ROMAN CATHOLICS,  
PROTESTANTS, and DISSENTERS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,  
ALMOST ever since the Council of Trent, it has been the general opinion, that papists and protestants never can come to coalesce in their notions of religion, unless, laying prejudice aside, they think very differently from what they have hitherto done. The same has been the opinion with regard to the diversity of notions among the dissenters in general; for though they do not differ so widely, in many particulars, from one another, either respecting the duties to be performed, or the doctrines to be believed, yet each seems so tenacious of their peculiar notions, that but little prospect has appeared of their coming to understand one another. Matters, however, of late, seem somewhat different; and, from the general diffusion of knowledge that has taken place, in conjunction with other causes, there are evident symptoms of a tendency to an union of religious opinions among the opposite parties in this country. Nay, if one may judge from appearances, hopes have sprung up of late, that even the Roman Catholics and the protestants may soon come to agree in most matters.

It is certain that, among the Roman Catholics in Ireland (a thing that never happened before), the children of the poor are now not only beginning to be taught to read and write and cypher, but also to sing, in English verse, around their altars, what, till lately, they never either saw, or heard expressed, but in Latin. And it is also a fact, that, at the same time that the papists are laying

aside their prejudice against the protestants, the protestants are laying aside theirs against the papists, and see less abomination in many of their rites and ceremonies than they did, only lately. And, as to the protestants themselves, notwithstanding the difference of opinion among them, and their unchristian-like treatment, on some occasions, of one another, every day serves more and more to encourage the hope that the union of all, a thing devoutly to be wished, is not so improbable as it was, even a few years ago. The harmony among the variety of religious parties that began their meetings some years ago, respecting the conversion of the slaves in the West Indies, the people of Otaheite, &c. &c. to Christianity. and the spread of the pure doctrines of the gospel throughout the world, is a proof of this; and their perseverance and attachment to one another, notwithstanding the difficulties they have had to encounter, give new grounds to hope that, as prejudice subsides, and good sense prevails, an intire union in matters of religion may, in a great measure, be brought about.

The writings, too, of late, of the more enlightened and pious of the different parties, tend more and more to encourage the same hope. Dr. Shepherd, for instance, archdeacon of Bedford, has lately published a treatise of union among Christians in this country, wherein he says, that, as some things among the dissenters ought to be given up, for the sake of unanimity, so the church of England should not only revise and alter the prayer book, but retrench some of their ceremonies, as a proof that they are not unwilling to meet the dissenters on rational ground. The Dr. seems clearly of opinion that, as church music and singing praises to God have in all ages, even among the heathen, who sung hymns to Jupiter, the father of the Gods, and fountain of the deity, been an important part of public worship; so, in imitation of the dissenters with the established church, church music, and a certain latitude in extempore prayer, should be more an object of attention.

To shew the Dr. and the church of England that the more rational of the dissenters are not averse to an union in religious matters; and that the inroads made on the church by the dissenters are not with a hostile intention; the Rev. Mr. Smith, A.M, Mansion-house,

Camberwell, sensible that minor considerations should always give place, when matters of more importance are opposed to them, has composed and published, at his own expense, a complete system and forms of prayer, in parts, with responses, &c. &c. to be used by dissenters, as occasion requires. Glad that such flattering prospects of union are beginning to open up, and that many now see the propriety, as well as the necessity, in these ticklish times, of sacrificing prejudice at the altar of reason and common sense,

I remain, Sir,

Yours truly,

JAMES HALL.

137, St. Martin's-lane,

June 29, 1809.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

137, St. Martin's-lane,

June 9, 1809.

SIR,  
BEING on a visit to a friend in the vicinity of London, lately, and it being Sunday, we went to church. The clergyman, who preached, the auditors being numerous, in the beginning of his discourse, having given us a description of hell, proceeded to give us what may be termed a minute geographical account of heaven. Without describing that large tract of country in the land of bliss, which, some divines tell us, was laid waste by the fall of the rebel angels; and which the Father of the universe, not having seen it meet to annihilate, has appropriated for the reception of those of the human race who, from a sense of duty, while here on earth, have been led to act a virtuous and a prudent part, he represented heaven as consisting of two grand divisions; the skirts, and the central parts. With respect to the skirts, he told us, that, notwithstanding the fifty-seven human beings, that, at a medium, die every minute, they are yet but thinly inhabited; there being, in many parts, as it were, only here and there a few straggling inhabitants. The central parts he represented as extremely crowded; nay, so much so, that unless, as Thomas Aquinas, when speaking of the size of angels, expresses it, 999 of them can be accommodated on the point of a needle, there will, by and by, according to his account, be no getting room there. From this he inferred, and dwelt on the idea, that the sooner one gets to heaven the better,

Though generally reckoned well-informed, the preacher seemed to have no idea *whatever* that the word *heaven*, from the common word, to have, in general, means nothing more than *possession*. Had he, therefore, described the leading features in the promises of the gospel; and simply told us, that, at death, good men go to heaven, in other words, go to get full possession of the good things held out in these promises, he would have shewn himself a more rational divine; and, in my opinion, been more worthy of the denomination of an ambassador of Christ; a title which he frequently took to himself.

In the course of his sermon, he more than once quoted that passage, *We all have received, and grace for grace*; and, by way of illustrating it, expressly said, that God confers grace and favours on his people, in return for the grace and favours that they confer on him; evidently not knowing that the passage should be translated, *We all have received grace AFTER grace*. So in that passage, where it is said, *Skin for skin, all that a man has will he give for his life*. The meaning is *skin AFTER skin, sacrifice AFTER sacrifice*, all that a man has will he give for his life. To warm and inflame the imagination without enlightening the mind, to give men zeal not according to knowledge, is, certainly, not the way to make them either virtuous, or happy, in the true sense of virtue and happiness. When we came out of the Church, my friend seemed highly pleased with the sermon, and thanked God that he had for once heard the gospel trumpet sounded from an episcopalian pulpit; at which I smiled, but said scarcely any thing.

If you think that these remarks will be of use to any of your numerous readers, your giving them a place will oblige,

Sir,  
Your most humble servant,  
JAMES HALL.

**OBSERVATIONS ON EDITORS OF NEWSPAPERS—NOTORIETY—AND PUGILISTICAL POPULARITY.**

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
**NOTWITHSTANDING** that the editors of newspapers, and periodical publications complain heavily of the brutality and savage propensity that

people have to witness boxing matches, is it not surprising that these editors\* should continue to notice and describe all the particulars that occur on such occasions. Your miscellany wisely takes no notice whatever of such meetings. So much being said about them is one of the chief reasons why they do not dwindle into nothing. To be noticed and applauded is a principle in our nature, by no means illaudable, as it tends, in a high degree, to spur men on to virtuous and laudable action. But this, like the other propensities of our nature, the proper exercise of which constitutes virtue, and the excessive, vice, is often misapplied, and turned to improper objects. Many not being able to obtain applause by their good and virtuous actions, try, rather than want it altogether, to obtain it from the giddy and the unthinking. Some try to draw attention by their dress and equipage, and the harlequin appearance of their servants. Some again, like our fireside soldiers, by blustering, swearing, and looking fierce. While some try to obtain the same object by their attachment to horses, dogs, paintings, curiosities, &c. &c. A blacksmith, for instance, at Brighton, who lately ate a hundred raw eggs in twenty minutes, from the circumstance being noticed in the newspapers, thinks it the most glorious action of his life. Having fallen in with him by accident at an evening walk, I asked him how he felt, after he had eaten the eggs; and if they did not hurt him. In answer to my queries, he expatiated most willingly on all the circumstances attending this noble action, as he thought it; and told me that after he got a glass or two of good brandy, he felt no inconveniency whatever; adding, that if any body would pay for them, and lay a wager worth the pains, which he supposed I was about to do, that he would engage to eat twice the number in the same time. It is the hope of applause, and being taken notice of, that induces many to become boxers, and those of our nobility and rich men, who are destitute of real merit, to patronize and attend them. Let the editors of newspapers and periodical publications be silent on the subject of boxing matches, and the pa-

\* It is not, we conceive, surprising at all; for those hackney writers, who notice without reprobating such brutality, can have no more feeling than some hackney couchmen. EDITOR.

tronizers and the members of this class of the community will soon decrease. Were a law made to impose a severe fine\* on each of our modern pugilists, and their abettors; agreeing to a battle, it would be attended with beneficial consequences; and serve to counteract the surmise, as well as in some places general opinion, that such abominable meetings, being attended and encouraged by a number of our gentry and young nobility, is the reason why there is no law made against them.

I am, Sir,

Yours sincerely,

JAMES HALL.

137, St. Martin's-lane,  
June 29th, 1809.

EXTRACT from Mr. POLWHELE'S "LANGUAGE, LITERATURE, and LITERARY CHARACTERS of CORNWALL."

"IN imposing names on places," says Mr. Polwhele, "the Cornish certainly discovered a degree of observation, and a precision, to which the Saxons had no pretension. In proof of this assertion, I shall add to the various instances already adduced, three very descriptive words, Als-y-farm, Goonhilly, and Cober, or Cobre. And I have chosen these words, because I was once disposed to annex a different meaning to the first two, and to dismiss the third as illegitimate. The stupendous cliff called Als-y-farm, is commonly pronounced Halzephyron; and, as it is one of the boldest and loftiest

cliffs that front the great western ocean, I had taken it literally, Als, a cliff, and Zephyron, western. But it has been interpreted Als-y-farm, the hellish cliff, i. e. as deep as hell, from Als, a cliff, and isfarm, (infernus). Assenting to this etymology, we may, indeed, shudder, if we combine it with the idea of the nocturnal operations of the smugglers that infest this part of Cornwall. Goonhilly may fairly admit of a more expressive meaning than has yet been given. Situated in the centre of Meneg, and abounding with hares, it was the principal place of coursing in the British times; and not many years ago, when coursing was in fashion, it was the rendezvous of the gentlemen of this neighbourhood. Resolving the word therefore, into goon, a down; and hellia, to hunt, we have the hunting down; this is both picturesque and historical. The Cober I had struck off from the list of our rivers. Here I had followed Borlase's authority: but the old people of Helston say it is the true name. It is a serpentine river; and, in Spanish, the word means a snake. That there is a river so-called in Jamaica, I am reminded by a beautiful stanza in the Sable Venus. The poem may be seen in Edwards's history of the West Indies.

"Her skin excell'd the raven plume,  
Her breath, the fragrant orange bloom,  
Her eye, the tropic beam,  
Soft was her lip as siren down,  
And mild her look, as evening sun  
That glids the Cobre stream." p

At pages 18, 19, 20, Mr. Polwhele thus traces the decline of the Cornish Language.

"To prove that the Cornish language was not entirely lost in Cornwall, Mr. Barrington produced to the society a letter, dated Meneghole, July 3d, 1776, written by one William Bodener, a fisherman, both in English and Cornish. The fisherman tells us, 'that his age was threescore and five; that he had been at sea with his father and five other men in the boat; and had not heard a word of Cornish spoken for a week together; that he never saw a Cornish book; that there were not more than four or five persons in the town who could then talk Cornish.' In 1777, Mr. Barrington informed the society that John Nancarrow, of Market-jew, who was not more

\* We must inform our ingenious correspondent, that the law has already imposed a punishment, much more severe than a pecuniary fine, upon pugilists, and their aiders, and abettors, every one of whom is liable to indictment, and consequently to imprisonment, at the discretion of the magistrates in sessions. If death, in the course of the contention ensues, they are also liable to be tried for manslaughter, or wilful murder, as circumstances may appear. In a case that lately occurred at Worship street, the magistrate, committed both the principal and second for wilful murder, and although the jury on the trial found it manslaughter in both, the learned judge said that the prosecution was proper, and the difference scarcely a shade. With respect to the editors of newspapers, we are not quite satisfied whether by their endeavouring to give publicity to meetings calculated to promote felony and certainly involving breaches of the peace, they are not also liable to indictment.—Edwards.



than forty years of age, had learned the Cornish language from the country people during his youth, and could then converse in it, as could an inhabitant of Truro. This inhabitant of Truro, I have reason to think, was a Mr. Tomson, who wrote a Cornish epitaph on Dolly Fentraeth, in 1778. It was in the January of this year that poor Dolly died at Mousehole, 'One hundred aged and two.' In 1795, a fisherman of Mousehole informed me, that William Bodener, of Mousehole, already mentioned, was the last person of that place who could converse fluently in Cornish; that this man, some years younger than Dolly, used to talk with her for hours together in Cornish; that their conversation was understood by scarcely any one of the place; that both Dolly and himself could talk in English: and that Bodener died about the year 1794, at a very advanced age, leaving two sons, who knew not enough of the Cornish to converse in it. Here we might imagine, that we had pursued the Cornish language almost to its last retreat, and there seen it exhausted and languishing, in the moment of expiration. And such, probably, would have been the case, had Mousehole been its sole place of refuge. But Dr. Fryce, in his Preface to his Cornish Grammar and Vocabulary, expressly told us, in 1794, that the vulgar Cornish was then spoken at the extremities of the county. Yet I do not believe, that there now exist two people who can converse, for any continuance, in the Cornish, whether "ancient or modern."

#### ST. LUKE, C. 12. V. 49.

Πῦρ ἄλδω βάλω ἐν τῇ γῇ, καὶ τὶ θάλω  
ἐν ᾗ οὐκ ἔστιν;

I am come to send fire on the earth,  
and what will I if it be already kindled?

**FIRE** is often used in a metaphorical sense. In such a sense it has been explained here. It may mean, say the commentators, the fire of persecution, or the fire of zeal. It may imply either illumination or destruction; for it may be a consuming, or a salutary fire. Thus,

amidst that variety of senses which interpreters have suggested, the reader finds it difficult to fix his choice, and select from a multitude of meanings, the one thing meant. To ascertain this, recourse must be had to the context. There is indeed a fire that consumes. Thus Homer: ἐν πυρὶ Πύρ βαλὼν βαλίων. The fire, thrown upon the ships, was *βαλὼν*, destructive. But to a destructive fire the words of Christ, in the present instance, are inapplicable; for he came to save men's lives, not to destroy them. His reference is to a very different fire; the kindling of which is here *foretold*.

The language is *prophetic*, as was that of John; when, speaking of the Messiah, he said, he shall baptize you with fire. I am come, saith Christ, to cast a fire upon, or, towards the earth: καὶ τὶ θάλω; and what do I wish with regard to this fire? εἰ ἥδη ἐκείνη. I wish it were already kindled. *Ei idem valet quod utinum apud Hellenistas. Poole's Syn.* It is used in this sense, not merely apud Hellenistas, but by the best Greek writers. Βάπτισμα δὲ ἔχω βάπτισμα. But this fire cannot be kindled immediately; for I have a baptism, with which I must first of all be baptized. I must ere long be immersed in a sea of sorrows, and be whelmed in the waters of affliction.—καὶ οὗτοι συνίχομεν, ἔτι ἐν—*and into what straits am I driven, until this baptism be completed, and these sorrows end?* When the period assigned to my state of suffering shall be closed, when my seat of glory shall be resumed, *then*, and not sooner, shall this fire be kindled; and the prophecy of John, αἱ τοὶ ὑμᾶς βάπτισμι ἐν ἰλύματι ἁγίῳ καὶ Πνεύματι, shall be fulfilled. The words, Πῦρ ἔλθων βαλὼν ἐν τῇ γῇ, are spoken by Christ in confirmation of John's testimony. Both predictions refer to the same event, which the same emblem of fire is employed to foreshew. Common words, whose designation is prophetic, become obscure. We see through the glass of prophecy darkly, till its season be advanced, and its completion approaches. The day of Pentecost was drawing on, when the darkness would disappear; when illumination would burst upon minds, prepared to receive it; when, at length, ἔδοσαν αὐτοὺς διαμαρτυρεῖσθαι γλῶσσαι, ὡς Πνεῦμα ἐπέθηκεν ἐν ἑστέον τὸ Πῦρ.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW;  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR JULY, 1809.

QUID SIT FULCRUM, QUID TERPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Letters from Portugal and Spain: written during the March of the British Troops under Sir John Moore: with a Map of the Route, and appropriate Engravings. By an Officer. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 320.*

SO many historical and topographical descriptions of Spain and Portugal have emanated from the circumstances of the times operating upon the political situation of those countries, that, as we have already reviewed several, we, fearful of satiating our readers with *one subject*, should hardly have deemed ourselves justifiable in again introducing it, had we not, in the volume now before us, discerned something very different from those that have already been the themes of long and pretty accurate investigation. This difference, generally speaking, arises, we conceive, from three circumstances: the first is, the epistolary form in which description and observation are conveyed: a form that breaks down at once the stiffness and gravity of historical detail, familiarizes local images, and seems *identally* to bring description *nearer home*; the second emanates from the first, and produces a kind of minute accuracy, which enables a reader to discern the *threads* and *cross threads*, the *weave* and the *woof*, which combined produce the *piece* that we are now about to unfold.

"The following letters" (the author, in his preface, observes) "contain an account of the march and actions of the British army under Sir John Moore, from the day of their departure from Lisbon, to that in which they embarked at Corunna."

"They are written on the spot, and immediately as the events arose, of which they are the subjects. Hence, the remarks they contain are totally independent of being influenced by after consequences, and are merely the observations of a man deeply interested in the scene before him."

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. July, 1809.*

From this mode of writing upon the impulse of the moment (giving the author full credit for the assertion), the third and most particular circumstance relating to the difference betwixt this and other works of the same nature arises. This kind of literature, like a first sketch in the graphic art, always contains a far greater portion of spirit than a more finished production, and therefore is frequently held in greater estimation.

As the observations of a person deeply interested in the passing scene, these letters are offered to the public: they contain, saith the author,

—"a simple and authentic account of the disasters and blasted hopes of one of the finest armies that ever left the British shores. It is narrated by a man who pretends to no better style than that taught in camps: as a soldier he felt, as a soldier he writes, and to a soldier who bled in the fields of Spain he hopes his readers will grant the indulgence."

We defy all the critics upon earth, if they were disposed to censure style, to wag their pens after this qualifying appeal: but we, in fact, when there are in general traits of genius, and the *stamina* of merit in a piece, are very seldom (unless it be extremely coarse or ungrammatical) disposed to cavil at trifling errors of diction: however, these errors are seldom to be found in the work that we are considering, the principal fault in the style of which is, that it is *too good*, we mean *too splendid*: and this redundancy, arising from the impulse of genius expanding into desultory *epistles*, the writer would probably have corrected, had he moulded his work into a more regular system; but then, if he had, he would have deprived it of more beauty in one point of view than he added to it in the other.

We have, somehow or other, suffered our pens, like *post horses* in a

beaten road, to take their own course: we must, however, pull the *check-string*, and observe, that, in the first chapter of his work, our author, whom we mean, though at a distance, to follow, arrives at *Lisbon*, soon after the battle of *Vimeira*;\* with which, he states, and which with respect to style, did we endeavour to catch at straws, we should object to, "England

"Now *gems* its calendar;"

In this letter the description of the *Tagus* is still more picturesque than that we have erst admired in BRAGANZA.†

"On a nearer approach," it is stated, "*Lisbon* loses its *Parian* hue; and on a closer investigation, the cleanliness which the external whiteness of the houses shining in the sun at a distance leads one to expect vanishes; and the miserably plastered dwellings present themselves in their true colours, bespattered with dirt of every description, and rendered almost intolerable by the accumulated filth and the raging heat which draws their honours recking up to *Heaven*."

The description of this city, of which, the author says, "the *foul* imagination of Dean Swift himself" (whose *foulness* of ideas is said to have arisen from *overdelicacy*) "could not prefigure the scene that presented itself, a chaos of nastiness, poverty, and wretchedness, lay on every side," does not impress upon our minds those favourable ideas that we have had of the salubrity of the Lusitanian atmosphere. Yet we believe this, which we have before us, is a true picture of the metropolis it recognizes, correctly drawn, and not, in colouring, overcharged. The "French police" and "British generosity" are admirably contrasted.

The second letter ‡ states, that "a division of the army is crossing the *Tagus*." Leaving the political and, in many instances, the military\* observations and reflections out of our consideration, we shall, except on certain occasions where they immediately operate on the internal, and are combined with the domestic state of the country, attend chiefly to the latter. The second prospect of *Lisbon* is, we think, as far as may be decided betwixt a description

written at *sea* and on *land*, better detailed than the first: we shall, therefore quote it.

"The best point of view whence this city and the circumjacent landscape appears to the greatest advantage, is from the castle, or citadel. This spot commands in all directions the wide *Tagus*, covered with ships of every description, whose gay ensigns float in the languid breeze of this balmy atmosphere, and on every side you behold the romantic mountains, once the theatre of many a Moorish exploit, now clothed with Christian hamlets to their sandy feet. The uneven ground on which the metropolis is built, the white aspect of its structures, broken by the black and mouldering relics of past horrors, present scenes at once interesting and picturesque. One great embellishment in all town views is here much wanted; the elevated tops given to churches, palaces, and other public buildings. No large or towering edifice here strikes the eye, to break the disagreeable monotony of the undulating line of *Lisbon*: indeed, the only objects which at all partake of the character required, are the ruins of the ancient cathedral, and the beautiful convent of *Buenos Ayres*."

We see by the third letter,§ that although the city of *Lisbon* had scarcely respired from the visitation of the French, a calamity almost as dreadful as the shocks of the great earthquake, such is the ductile and inconsiderate propension of the human mind, that many of the inhabitants could at once dissolve into gaiety.

"Last night," saith our author, "we," the English officers, "gave to the nobility and others of this place as gay a ball as our taste and liberality could bestow." ||

This put us in mind of the two kings of *Brentford*, in the *Rehearsal*:

King *Ush*. "So now to serious business we'll advance."

King *Phyz*. "I do agree; but first let's have a dance."

Indeed, the author states, that he cannot help thinking that the hilarity of the Portuguese was premature; we are exactly of the same opinion: it neither seems to have been called for by the time nor the occasion; and therefore we do not wonder that, however related in others, in this circumstance the citizens of *Lisbon* did not "take the lead;" because such ill-placed revelry must have shocked the respectable and thinking part of them. We are not fond of the gloomy character, he

\* 21st August, 1801—This first letter is dated 30th September, 1803.

† A tragedy of infinite merit, by Captain Jepson.

‡ Dated October 10, 1803.

§ Dated *Lisbon*, Oct. 13, 1808.

|| This was in return for entertainments of the like nature.

describes; but sure, if there ever was a time calculated to inspire serious thoughts, it was the period alluded to: and we must, while on the subject, further hint, that if "JOHN BULL" was not so fond of "good fellowship," he would appear much more *sensible* and *respectable* than he does at present.

"Having carried you so long on this sombre road," saith our author, "I must now bring you into gayer scenes, and present you to the romance-famed females of this country. I shall begin the fair procession with the lower classes: they display a surprising taste in their dress, wearing a wrapping mantle with sleeves, which hang down from their shoulders. It is generally of red cloth, bound and ornamented with black velvet cut with much ingenuity. Their mode of enfoldng themselves in this habit is very graceful, and attracts much attention, as the whole form of the figure is seen, finished by a neat foot and ankle. These extremities of their persons are very pretty, and adorned with the nicest care. When the filth of the streets is considered, one is amazed at the universal cleanliness with which this national mark of female pride is preserved. Their heads are enveloped in a white handkerchief, out of which peeps an interesting though fallow countenance, with a pair of fine dark eyes. Such is the *tout ensemble* of a Lisbon beauty."

In the fourth letter,\* the author mentions the low state of the drama; which, notwithstanding the observations of *Don Pamprin de Castro*,† we do not think ever held so high a rank in *Portugal* as in *Spain*. The French, he states, took with them some of the best performers from the opera; "so that this species of amusement has ceased.

"I am told," he continues, "that an application had been made to the British commandant to sanction the re-establishing the corps d'opera; but he, with the true spirit of the cause that he had engaged in, refused to have any thing to do with it:" a refusal which, we conceive, does the late *General Sir John Moore* the highest honour, whether we consider their gestic and dramatic taste, as he did, in a *military*, or, as it really strikes us, in a *moral* point of view.

The fifth letter describes *Cintra*, a spot that has become of very considerable historical importance. We congratulate our author that he found one tolerable inn in *Portugal*: of these places, generally speaking, he affords us a dis-

gusting and detestable spectacle. We give him full credit for his observations, suggested by the rapacity of the Portuguese: but we believe, with him, that, like *Prior's fat man in a crowd*, the liberality of our officers created the very evil of which they complained.

In the sixth letter, our author quits *Lisbon*, and begins his march toward *Spain*. This journey is in the 7th continued; at the conclusion of which we find him on the edge of *Portugal*. Though we cannot, for very obvious reasons, detail the contents of these letters, we have with pleasure observed, that he has contrived to enliven subjects *naturally* as well as *literally* dry with a very liberal sprinkling of characters, anecdotes, and observations. It is one of the most indubitable marks of genius to extract amusement from objects however *sombre* in their tints, or *bald* and *barren* in their general appearance. This and another trait in this work we observe with great complacency, because the latter in particular impresses upon it a form truly *English*, exhibited in our author's love of neatness. How he will settle this point with the Portuguese *juir* we had like to have said, but *females* is a more appropriate term, it is not for us to say. Certain it is, that he has in many instances given a most disgusting picture of them; and sorry we are to add, that we fear his delineation bears, if not a *strong*, a striking resemblance of the originals, who, we think, must look like the smokee *Madonnas*, *St. Catherine's*, *St. Anns*, *St. Claras*, &c. &c. in the churches in Italy, and indeed in their own.

*Zagura* (Letter 8th‡) is stated to be the last Portuguese town on this route to Spain. *Baretti*, whom the filth of the inns did not disgust, has given a warm, animated, and picturesque account of the lovely *Paoletti*, who, if we recollect right, was a beauty of this district.

The romantic river *Ilga*, running by this town, is crossed by a bridge of ancient Roman architecture, "presenting an object well worthy of the pencil of the artist, and the admiration of the antiquary."

"After crossing the bridge," our author continues, "we bade adieu to Portugal; and, with the proud enthusiasm of *Don Sebastian* and his followers when they leaped upon the African shore—entered Spain!"

\* Dated Lisbon, Oct. 19, 1808.

† *Gil Blas*, book ii. chap. 6.

‡ Dated Alcanfara, Nov. 17, 1808.

"Five leagues brought us to Alcantara, and spread before us the sublime view of its great remains."

Of the principal of these, the splendid bridge of *Trajan*, which stretches across the *Tagus*, there is an elegantly delineated *aquatinta* view.\*

Respecting this city, where our author and his companions were received with much inhospitality, he gives us a most disgusting picture. "Dirt," he observes, "reigns here with equal sway as in Portugal; and, the natives of this southern peninsula, although they have adopted many eastern customs, seem, with regard to their houses, apparel, and persons, entirely to have forgotten that of *ablution*."

Letter 9th begins, "We bade adieu to the City of the *White Bridge*, without any regret; and I am happy to say, there left behind us most of those prejudices against the Spanish manner of supporting the *patriot cause* which that inhospitable place had occasioned."

Our author further states, what gave us pleasure, namely, that the *patriot cause* seemed stronger in the bosoms of the natives every league he travelled from Alcantara. The ancient prejudice of the Spanish nation respecting religion had receded before the gallantry and generosity of the *English*, who, although thinking differently with respect to *spiritual* matters, had revered their churches, respected their *priesthood*, and protected the people; while their internal enemies the *French*, who were, or ought to have been with respect to *faith*, of the same opinion, plundered their shrines and convents, dishonoured their holiest sanctuaries, violated their female votaries, trampled upon the *crossed the mitre*, and spread devastation through their plundered provinces: these things, in far stronger language than that of all the *senates*, *councils*, and *comittees*, that ever were held, spoke to the feelings of the Spaniards, and to their bosoms carried conviction of the superiority of the *protestant* over the *roman catholic* system.

In hastening to this, the tenth, letter, §

\* It may here be proper to observe, that the map and other plates are neat, beautiful, and, we presume, correct.

† Dated *Placentia*.

‡ *Alcantara*.

§ *Salamanca, Nov. 26, 1808.*"

we are obliged, reluctantly, to leave behind a very entertaining description of the city of *Placentia*: the hospitality of the good bishop, the antiquities of the place, and the civilities the English received from the superintendant of the Marquis de ———: indeed, there may some advantage arise from curtailing the description of this city; for, taking the following passage as a specimen of our author's opinion, it might be thought to favour *emigration*.

"I never beheld a more beautiful morning; but that is nothing strange with the inhabitants of this favoured city—land are the people, and bland is their climate. I am told, that the air around this delightful spot is always serene and heavenly. Though now far advanced in the month of November, nothing but the name of that ungenial season is known here. The softest air of the sweetest summer day could not be more balmy than that which met our freshened senses on turning out for the march. The sun shone in full power; and its bright beams, while they warmed the bosom of the hill we were to ascend, glittered on the cold snows of the yet more distant heights which we were also destined to cross."

We hope the voluptuous and, even to *monachism*, degrading scenes at *Eurta Ofio* are overcharged.

Letter XIth is dedicated entirely to military matters, with the conduct of which our author does not seem *entirely satisfied*.

Letter XIIth, in which the scene still continues at *Salamanca*, contains a description of the city, particularly of the churches and church ceremonies.

In the XIIIth (same date), the following passage strikes us, as it seems an awful prelude to the misfortunes which our army afterward encountered.

"Victorious in Portugal; waved on by enthusiasm herself to kick the outward gate of Spain against the flying enemy; marched into the very heart of the kingdom; where are now our triumphs, where the promised patriots in arms? All we expected to meet have made themselves air! the voice that summoned us is silent; the country is filled with a conquering foe; the Spanish armies are dispersed, and we find ourselves in a snare! Whichever way we turn, honour brandishes the scythe that is to mow down our withering laurels, and perhaps our ranks!"

Without entering at all into the political consideration which involved the

|| *Salamanca, Nov. 1808.*

State of our brave army, we fear the moral influence of *avarice* was, with respect to the *pseudopatriots*, as our author states it, irresistible.

"Napoleon," he says, "is not more a conqueror by arms than by bribery; and while there are base spirits amongst the rulers of a country, neither its liberty nor its existence is safe."

In Letter XIV, the author leads his readers to the nunnery of *St. Clara, Salamanca*, which is a convent of the highest estimation in Spain, both for the strictness of its discipline, and, perhaps its consequences, the unsullied lives of its inhabitants.

"I went thither yesterday with a party of our officers, but could not obtain admittance beyond the outer hall. However, the sisterhood deigned to open the great door which led out of the convent into this apartment, and which would otherwise have divided us from them; and presenting us with chairs, we seated ourselves in a semicircle before its threshold, and held a discourse much more conveniently than if we had been reduced to the Thucydidean expedient of conversing through the chinks of a door. Most of these ladies were rather ancient; yet many wore the remains of past beauty, and filled one with sad reflections that such charms should have been doomed to bloom and fade, and die unseen, unappreciated, unbeloved; but these regrets were to ourselves, our gentle companions did not seem to partake of them; they were even gay, and prosecuted the conversation with a vivacity which shewed they were pleased with our visit: nay, they even paid us compliments which few of the sex that had not forsworn their interest in such qualifications would have ventured to pronounce. They spoke highly of our nation; extolled its military men for the respect we had shewn to them; and said how *very handsome Englishmen* were, how captivating their manners! Of course, we could not do less than bow to these frank expressions of approbation, and replying to them in kind; they next descanted on the probable approach of the French to Salamanca, and declared their wish to be enabled to fly to England before the completion of such a calamity."

"The university of this once famous city (famous indeed for the farce of *Gil Blas* and *Aurora de Guzman*) was founded by Alphonso IX. some time about the year 1222."—"In the era of its splendor, the students were calculated at more than 30,000,\* and now it scarcely boasts 4,000; indeed," our author

observes, "from what I see, I should think it difficult to muster half that number."

Letter XVth, still dated *Salamanca*, relates entirely to the movements of the army, which, we find, was ordered to *advance*, rather than, consonant to the idea of our author, to *retreat*. To reason upon events and circumstances of which it does not appear he had in the smallest degree the clue, may be amusing to him, but it is by no means necessary for us: we shall therefore, as we know still less of the matter, most certainly wave all hypercritical reflections, except one; which is, that if the chief of the French nation had had *no other means* of raising himself than those *really honest* ones mentioned in this epistle, namely, promptitude, determination, and rapidity (the first and last of which by the bye are the same), he might still have continued the base of that column of which he now forms the capital.

In the sixteenth letter,† we find that the army left *Salamanca* at eight o'clock in the morning of the 13th of December; upon which, after celebrating the beauty of the season, the author observes,

"Every object was calculated to inspire confidence. The passing waggon groaning under the weight of ammunition; the trams of artillery; and the well-appointed columns, accompanied by hundreds of mules; the continued hum of the mingled voices of thousands seemed to people the air; and the more distant part of the country filled with myriads of living creatures moving over the far-stretching plain; the soldiers bayonets glittering in the rising rays of the sun; the proud piance of cavalry; bar-men and servants leading spare horses; and groupes of women and children mounted on asses; with hordes of followers of all descriptions, driving heavy laden mules, hung with bags, trunks, and portmanteaus, formed altogether a scene of animation and of military array that enchanted the soul, and seemed to promise a happy rencounter with our enemies."

It seems, that all the difficulties our author had hitherto encountered were, as *Nancho* says, "*dicks and gingerbread*" to those that were about to commence; and that all the *filth* and *stench* which had hitherto disgusted his eyes, and pervaded his nostrils, were *purity* and *perfum* to what he was forced to see, to smell, and indeed to feel, at *Valmores*: he therefore, as he

\* It has been said, that in the reign of Edward II. there were 30,000 students at Oxford: but we know that these calculations are extremely vague, and in this instance unfounded.

† Dated Salugun, Dec. 1808.

observes, like the lady with her *camphor bag*, resolved to give his particularities, which we have commended as traits truly English, "to the winds, exclaiming, Farewell decency! Welcome nastiness and all the *crawling* plagues of Egypt!"

The dramatic indelicacy hinted at, shews not only the *Spanish stage* in a most degraded state, but, what must ever be the consequence of its decline, a degradation in the minds, the sentiments, and sensations of the people. Heavens! could a nation in possession of the works of *Lope de Vega* and *Calderona* suffer such a violation of characteristic delicacy: but there is no saying what a nation may suffer, which in its public amusements abandons the guide of *good sense*, and consequently loses its concomitant, *genius*.

To follow the march of the troops with correctness, or to attend to the military manœuvres detailed in this series of letters, would, if necessary, be impossible for us to effect, and therefore presumptuous to attempt.

When a near neighbour to *Marshal Suell*, we are pleased to read, in letter XVIII,\* the following passage respecting the English army in general:

"The spirit that animates our troops might 'create a soul under the ribs of death': what is still more miraculous, inspire courage into the bosom of cowardice itself. There is something so active, so buoyant, and at the same time so steady, in the eagerness with which they prepare to meet the enemy, that I see in every man that passes me the worthy son of our restless ancestors at Blenheim and Dettingen."

"Of himself and his colleagues our author speaks in the following manner:

"To-morrow evening will be the eve of Christmas-day! When that moon rises which will light our happy relatives in England to the gay convivialities of the season, how many of their sons, brothers, and friends, may then have just been laid in a bloody grave."

This, although an awful, was certainly a natural idea: his reflections after the battle, upon finding the bodies of ten or twelve *French* men stripped of their uniforms by the Spaniards, and among them a *female*, are just and generous.

In the eighteenth letter† the retreat is commenced, and continued through

the nineteenth,‡ the twentieth, and the twenty-first: at the conclusion of which, after a long series of the direst calamity, after changing from one melancholy scene to another still more so, the British army arrived at *Corunna*.

"I shall never forget," saith our author, "the agitating joy which burst from the swelling hearts of the advancing columns, when they ascended the hill which presented a view of the ocean, and the British ships which were then riding on its waves. We all could have shouted as if we had beheld a deity, the gracious protector that was to snatch us from the grasp of our enemy. Our proud vessels seemed to bear the award of retribution: secure in the prospect of being soon under their flag, every fainting bosom beat with renewed ardour; and looking toward their swelling sails as they bounded forward, our slackened swords were again grasped in our hands, and, like the returning prodigal son revisiting his native home, we anticipated restraining nerves, and a trial of strength with our proud foe on some more faithful and propitious shore."

In the twenty-second letter, the melancholy transactions of the army are continued: it begins with disappointment respecting the vessels that were to convey the troops from this unfortunate country, and ends with the destruction of ammunition sent from England for the use of the patriots, and of horses sent for the use of the troops. Upon the awful events of this period, which are here fully, and, alas! we believe, faithfully detailed, the mind dwells with peculiar horror; and we almost repent that we have again, however slightly, alluded to them.

The twenty-third letter describes, in the battle of *Corunna*, the last scene that ends "this strange eventful history," with the death of the beloved commander-in-chief. It is some, though to this country by no means an adequate, compensation for her heavy loss, to learn, that, like the phoenix, he expired in a blaze of glory, and that with their general the other officers fell in a victorious field: yet their loss will still be severely regretted, while the ensuing victory, from which only local and immediate advantage could be derived, serves to shew, that there are periods when even the most exalted courage will not prevail against *perfidy*: of this the author gives an anecdote (whether the *Gallie* relator was *correct*, or not, we do not pretend to judge), with which

\* Sahagun, Dec. 1808.

† Bencvente, Dec. 1808.

‡ Dated Villa Franca, June 1809.

we shall close this notice, and with which he indeed concludes his work.

"One of the French officers, our prisoner," he states, "said to me during our retreat, 'Your country and your general little know how nearly your army was becoming ours by purchase.'"

"Answered, 'No Englishman would thus sell his honour.'"

"No, your Spanish friends," was the reply.

"It instantly struck me, that *Morla*, who sold his conscience and the capital, and with that his country, was to have drawn us into this snare? How ought we, therefore, to thank the memory of our commander that we were not thus made a prey."

As we, in the exordium to this article, anticipated all that we had to say by the way of critical observation upon it, we shall only repeat, that it is extremely interesting, and in many parts equally entertaining. Viewing it in a more serious light, the scenes which it develops are calculated to attract and arouse the finer feelings of the British heart, while the political reflections that must necessarily emanate from them must make an impression upon minds of even the most torpid construction, and cause us, in the first instance, to lament, that valour and generosity were equally unavailing; and, in the second (though late), inculcate this moral lesson, that erotic reliance is as unstable as a bed of reeds, and therefore our whole dependence ought in future to be upon ourselves. J. M.

*The Husband and the Lover: An historical and moral Romance. In Three Volumes, 12mo. 1809.*

It has of late years been too much the fashion (for there is a fashion in every thing) to consider novels and romances as the dregs of the literary alembic, the sweepings of the literary store-house, or, as some critics, whose ideas were too cold, whose habits were too restrictive, to enable them either to condense or to digest what once seemed too diffuse and unsubstantial for their palates, did ALLEGORY.

When we observe a brother sinking under the weight of his own gravity, and condemning novels and romances by the lamp, we cannot help thinking of Garrick's description of such a person,

Pray what are your cratticks?  
A crattick's a man  
That can't sin himself, and he heateethose  
that can."

Which squares exactly with our opinions of those of our worthy fraternity that exercise *their pens*, as the executioner sometimes exercises *his whip*, upon the backs; for we do not think that they always turn over the pages of our emigrant novelists. Those critics "can't write themselves," that is to say, they cannot write any thing that discovers in its composition the least spark of genius, and therefore they naturally enough "hate those that can."

How, under these circumstances, "The Husband and the Love" will fare, it is not for us to anticipate; all that we have to do is, briefly to sketch the story, give a specimen of its style, and make those few observations which are suggested by the subject:

The story is introduced by three letters from Father Theodore to the youthful guardian of Sabina de Maltresor, who, as the reader will perhaps anticipate, is the heroine of the piece. Of these three letters we shall quote the last, written three years after the two that had preceded, of which indeed it contains the consummation.

"The events, from the contemplation of which my soul shudders, have this at length taken place—Sabina has quitted her convent—is irreverently contracted to a stranger, and has already entered the career of dissipation! May the result of your plan, my Lord, convince me of its wisdom.

"THEODORE."

"Now," as Bayes says, "Mr. Johnson, don't you think this very odd beginning of a piece?" we might say to the reader; but we do not intend to say any such thing, because we like it the better for its singularity, and therefore shall proceed, without puzzling our heads with questions which we know will not be answered.

"The consequences of that plan, so repugnant to the feelings of Father Theodore, is the foundation upon which this novel is erected."

A youthful stranger, wandering on the picturesque bank of the Seine, is struck with hearing the distant song of frolic gaiety, which, as we have frequently observed in the bank of the Avon, proceeded from a market-bust



sailing round one of those beautiful sweeps which give to that celebrated five its enchanting variety.

He listened to the sound till the cadence, dispersed by the breeze, died upon his ear; and turning, observed two females issue from an adjacent door, and pass the hotel where he was about to stop: the younger of these ladies was seized by a man in a state of intoxication, rescued by *Sapicha*, the name of a chvaliér, with whom, and his companions, we shall anon be better acquainted; conducted, or rather carried to the hotel in a lifeless state; and then it appears, that this young lady had followed the example of *HENRY IV.* and the *Dé de Orleans*,\* and, through the mediation of an ancient sybil, had consulted *he stars*, or, in plain English, had been to a *fortune teller*, of whose denunciation, as they afford a clue to the work, we shall give a specimen.

"I stated," said Sabina, "and would have withdrawn my hand, but forcibly detaining it, she continued, 'Lady, thou art young and innocent, and know not yet the waywardness of the female heart—thine will betray thee, and, rejecting him whom thou art bound to love, it will become the victim of him it should disdain.'"

While Sabina was, to her attendant *Camilla*, detailing the events of her astrological visit, a storm which raged without, and a clap of thunder, which shook the interior of the hotel, discomposed her so much, that, endeavouring to escape from her own reflections, she seemed to fly entirely upon her companion, who, solicitous to soothe her young charge, cast her eyes around, and the author observes,

"—— remarked a small case lying in an open box, not far from them. She hastily approached it, and found it to be a miniature well-fortified inspection. She advanced eagerly toward her lady, and putting it into her hand, asked if she had ever seen a more remarkable physiognomy. But Sabina heeded not her words—her every sense was at that moment absorbed in listening to footsteps which were ascending the stairs leading to the saloon."

She soon afterwards became all ear; when one of the persons, whose ap-

proach had so terrified her, said to the other,

"Thus far, Olesko, my enquiries have succeeded; and I have besides learned that the tournament, of which we have heard so much, is in honour of a *protégée* of the Queen mother, whom her Majesty is about to give in marriage to the Marquis de Briscacier."

This dialogue develops as much of the history of Sabina, our heroine, who had been but a few weeks out of a convent, as is, in this stage of the romance, necessary to be known.

"Her father, the Count de Montresor," it appears, died in the field of honour, and left to the youthful protection of Prince Charles, of Lorraine, who watched over his dying moments, this his only child. The countess passed her infancy in the court of Philip IV. of Spain; and received, during that period, many marks of kindness from Anne of Austria. She survived her lord but a few months; and thus, the sole charge of the orphan devolved on Prince Charles, who, for some years, suffered her to remain at the Chateau de Montresor, in Lorraine, under the care of an accomplished priest, and a confidential servant of her late mother. Indeed, she continued there until she was of age to require the assistance of Parisian masters."

He then brought her himself to the capital, and presented her to the Queen Mother, as the child of one whom she had once honoured with her friendship. Her Majesty received the young lady graciously, and undertook, previous to her quitting the convent, to provide her a suitable match.

This suitable match, it appears by a letter from Sabina to Prince Charles, of Lorraine, was the Marquis de Briscacier; who soon after arrives; they are introduced to the king, to whom he states, that in flying from the camp to receive his lovely bride, he fell into the hands of banditti, the inmates of a cavern, who with their utmost force attack him;

"I must then," he says, "have fallen had not my good genius, at the moment my strength was failing me, sent a chevalier to my assistance, who rushed into the midst of us, sword in hand, exclaiming 'Base assassins, forbear!'"

\* These princesses were both weak enough to place a strong reliance upon *judicial astrology*, but it will be remembered that this folly was the folly of the age.

The generous youth, after being wounded on the arm, was joined by two other chevaliers and their domestics, and consequently the robbers were put to flight.

The dialogue, of which we have quoted a small part, had already made Sabina acquainted that these chevaliers, Sapicha, Olecko and the other, meant to be present at the ensuing tournament; however, she conceals her knowledge of this circumstance, probably lest it should introduce an inquiry how she came by her information; a question that it might not, as involving the adventure of the *joinsuif*-teller, have been convenient for her to answer.

"On emerging from the cavern," continued the marquis, "we found the day had dawned; and, as the light sun shined, I observed with pleasure the appearance of my companions. The wounded chevalier I thought the most striking young man I had ever seen, and there was a commanding superiority in his manners which convinced me he must be of distinguished rank.

"When, on taking leave at the bottom of the hill, he vaulted on his horse, unmindful of his wound, and how'd his adieu, there was a gracefulness in his air which I never saw exceeded but in one individual."

"The smile which just then played over the countenance of Louis on seeing Sabina he had understood the marquis's application, but she could not penetrate into the real feeling that caused it."

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"I should have rejoiced to see our tournament gracefully by this knight of the cavern and his associates, I am sorry you are not able to ascertain whom they were," observed the king, "but go on with your narrative."

"The marquis proceeded, 'This knight of the Cavern, as your majesty very aptly designates him, speaks our language with such purity that, had not other circumstances convinced me it could not be so, I should have taken him for a native of France.'

"The second chevalier, whom I take to be his brother, has none of that commanding superiority in his manners which distinguished my favourite, and his accent was certainly that of a foreigner."

"The third was quite a stripling, and appeared to be a protégé of the others. They were well attended, and told me that they had, on the preceding evening, like myself, ascended the hill in search of a warmer road, leaving at its foot their horses under the care of a domestic, where we found them the next morning. The same dog, which had led me into danger, guided them to my rescue."

These, particularly the chevalier, designated the knight of the cavern, forming a most essential part of the *romantic person* of this work, it was necessary to bring them forward upon the critical canvas. In the fifth chapter, *Nov. 10, Mar. 1 of Lyl. July, 1850.*

ter the author has in view the *Polander* and *Archie of Dryden*. She could not have copied from a better model. She begins it in his manner, "In Pains all was pleasure, mirth, and gaiety," which, of course, leads to a very elegant and amusing description of the knights that appeared at the barriers and the subsequent tournament, celebratory of the nuptials of the marquis and Sabina, in which the three chevaliers are described as armed in the Polish costume; the first, who bore on his shield the picture of a *velvet lady*, conquered the hitherto invincible *Prince de Conde*, and was, in consequence, greeted with universal applauses."

"The judges of the tournament conducted the *Polander* in form to the pavilion in which the lovely Sabina sat, as lady of the fête; and presenting him to her, he was on the point of bending one knee to receive the destined prize, and her arms were extended to throw over his neck the brilliant chain, when he suddenly reeled, and would have fallen to the ground, had not the Marquis d'Archaux, who that moment entered the pavilion, by catching his arm, prevented him."

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"A *sonnet* by being borne into the air he was sufficiently restored, the marquis took his arm, and, conducting him to the king, exclaimed, with generous warmth, 'Sir, behold in the victor of the tournament my deliverer, and your knight of the Cavern.'

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"Most graciously did the young monarch receive and compliment him on his bravery and skill, then recalling to memory the grateful situation in which he had assisted the supposed deliverer, he presented him to himself his real deliverer, a *king*. 'The preservation of his valuable life in the subterranean cavern, makes me also your debtor. Let me, therefore, hope that you will grace my court, as you have graced my tournament, and open opportunities to me for testifying my gratitude and esteem.'

"The stranger now turned his astonished looks on the marquis, and beheld, beneath the splendid dress of a nobleman, and in the favourite of the king, the poor soldier, as he had believed him to be, whom he had rescued from prison in the cavern of the mountain."

The *Polander* is next introduced in the *Archaux*, who throw the prize of his gallantry (the brilliant chain)

\* In "Archie" it is, "I will give you, with my play."

around his neck. He then introduces his brother Count Olesko, and the stripling (in whom Sabina instantly recognized her nocturnal protector) as his cousin the Chevalier Sapieha—and requesting the marquis would honour them by a particular introduction to the king, that boon was immediately granted.

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"The court now left the field; the Polish knight rode on one side of the car which contained the queen and Sabina, and the marquis on the other. They had not proceeded far, when they were met by a courier, whose smoking steed proclaimed the urgency of his business."

This business, it appears, was to intimate, that an alarming mutiny had occurred in the army under the command of the marquis; in consequence of which his presence is immediately required. He declares that he will leave his bride, and instantly obey the call of duty.

"Go, marquis," said the king, much affected: "the man who can conquer his passions from a motive so laudable is a conqueror indeed! to whom those who only conquer others must yield the palm."

The marquis hastily departs, meets the Baroness de Bonneville, to whom he recommends the strangers, desiring that she would be his substitute in shewing them every grateful attention and friendly hospitality in her power.

As the baroness, in compliance with his request, conducted the charming bride from her *chateau* back to Paris, she took from her pocket a letter, which had been presented to her by the *Knight of the Cavern*.

"This epistle," said she, "is from Count Zolkewski, an old and esteemed friend of the late baron." He speaks of the three chevaliers in terms of the utmost affection, and recommends them during their abode in this country to my peculiar attention, as youths in whose behalf he is nearly and deeply interested."

The Baroness, by the queen's \* orders, attended Sabina to the *Palais Royal*, then her majesty's residence. It appears, that in this part of the work the author introduces many historical circumstances, traits, and characters; such as the diffidence of Louis XIII. the policy of Mazarine, and its effect

upon the youthful monarch.† Sabina, it is stated, danced with the *Knight of the Cavern* (as he is in the novel still continued to be termed) through the whole courée of the evening, which is crowned with brilliancy and gaiety, such as the nuptial celebration elicited, but which rendered Sabina's a dangerous situation for a young lady to be placed in. The gallantry and amusements of the voluptuous court of France at this period are well described; and the mode in which the *Knight of the Cavern* seems to steal upon the attention of the young marchioness, is touched with a delicate and tender pencil: the scene, it seems, is every day, nay every quarter of the day, varied; and while the historical description is amusing, the local is picturesque and elegant. The story of the dove, placed as a mark to be shot at, places the innocent and humane Sabina in an amiable, and indeed fascinating light, and at the same time brings forward the *Knight of the Cavern* in a point of view which increases our interest with respect to his situation.

Passing over the description of the masquerade at Versailles, which appears to us to be characteristic of those kind of *fêtes*, many of which were, from political motives, given by the queen mother during the minority of Louis XIII. we must observe, that an interesting history of the Baroness de Bonneville, who is destined to act an important part in this work, is here introduced: the moral sentiments with which this concludes, do great honour to the head and heart of the fair author. The amusements and occurrences at the chateau of the baroness, both before and after the arrival of the three chevaliers, are all calculated to lead the reader, by gentle gradations, to the more material parts of the story, and to increase the intimacy betwixt the lovely Sabina and the *Knight of the Cavern*: this being the principal pivot upon which it turns.

But although we deem the history of the fair marchioness to be the principal theme of these volumes, and the source whence the literary stream rushes toward the catastrophe, there is yet another, which, though subordinate at first, ultimately contributes in a very

† The king was only nine years of age when, upon the murder of his father, Henry IV. he ascended the throne. At this period he must have been about eighteen.

eminent degree to the *dramatization* of the piece. This arises from a young lady, respecting whom our readers have not yet heard, but of whom Sabina gives the following account:—

"Her name," said the marchioness, "is Sidney Stanhope—her country, England. She is happy in having been educated by an accomplished mother before her arrival in France, and does honour to the maternal instructions that amiable lady bestowed on her. Her father ranks highly in the British army. On his being ordered to a foreign station, in which he expected to remain some years, his lady, resolving to accompany him, consented to his wish of placing Sidney in the safe retreat of a convent during their residence abroad. Fortunately for me, mine was the one selected for her. On first seeing this dear girl, I was touched by the profound sorrow which oppressed her at parting from parents to whom she was devotedly attached. I exerted my endeavours to divert her mind from dwelling too much on their recollection, and was so fortunate as to succeed. In gratitude for my good intentions, she gave me her warm affection:—and it is through her assistance that I have perfected the attainment of that language, the first difficulties of which I conquered under the patient instruction of Father Theodore."

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"And where is now this charming lady?" asked the knight (of the cavern), "with animation."

"In our convent still," replied Sabina. "Immediately on my receiving an intimation that I was to quit it, we wrote jointly to her parents, who knew and approved our friendship, entreating them to allow her passing some time with me; and we are both anxiously expecting this permission."

This permission, it appears by a subsequent letter, indeed by letters, is obtained: the second of these, addressed to Sidney Stanhope from her mother, has this passage:—

"The essential service your father's assistance proved in capturing the island of Jamaica from the Spanish nation, has induced his own to appoint him its governor. The certainty that this event must greatly retard our return to Europe; and consequently place at a considerable distance the hope of again embracing my child, plunged me into so profound a melancholy, that your father has resolved on allowing you to join us here,\* provided you feel no disinclination to the plan."

In consequence of this intimation, Sidney Stanhope soon after arrives. The three chevaliers join them in the

\* Jamaica.

course of the evening; and here the author takes an opportunity to introduce a series of elegant conversations, which indeed she never neglects respecting the polite arts, natural history, poetry, dramatic writings, &c. discourses show that she has enlarged and elegant ideas, collected from various sources. Her notions of logic, metaphysics, and philosophy, are formed on the influence of reason.

(To be concluded next week.)

*The Mother's Catechism; Principles of Knowledge and Instruction for very young Children.* William Manor, LL.D. Author of many popular Works for the use of Schools. Sewed, 16mo. pp. 12.

"If you were to see me lying on my back, and my children playing round, what would you think of me?" said Mr. Wilson.—"I should rejoice in the sight, and think that your situation did you honour," replied Parson Adams. "We have thought the same of the lighter works of Dr. Manor; and we now observe, that, in our opinions, this endeavour to introduce the first principles of knowledge by familiar and colloquial instruction into the infantile mind, is an employment which no philosopher, from Socrates down to himself, has any reason to be ashamed of: indeed, it is an employment that does the precursor the highest honour. In this respect, we conceive that Dr. M. has been extremely useful to his country; of which, this work, even if it stood alone, would be a proof. Pleased with its object and arrangement, we have examined its pages and its principles; and we so highly approve of both, that we do not hesitate to give to it our warmest commendations."

*A Reply to the Pamphlet lately published, in Defence of the London Female Penitentiary. With further Remarks on the dangerous Tendency of that Institution.* By William Hale. Pamphlet, 8vo. pp. 143.

We wish as early as possible to draw the attention of the public to this pamphlet, because (leaving even its subject out of the question) it is one that may be studied for the terseness of its style, for the pointed stability of its argu-

† Joseph Andrews, Vol. II. quoted from memory.

ment, and also for its logical arrangement and concatenation, which, attracting and combining within its verge a number of objects, adds to its general reflections all the advantages of minute perspicuity. Having made these remarks, which indeed our inspection of this work almost spontaneously elicited, we shall, as briefly as we can (for, adverting to our contracted limits, brevity is the soul of criticism), suffer Mr. HALE himself to shew how well it deserves them.

"The address to the public upon the dangerous tendency of the LONDON FEMALE PENITENTIARY," he observes, "has, as was expected, produced many answers, or rather pamphlets, in defence of that institution: they are all the productions of gentlemen who were previously known to possess a strong predilection for that asylum, and who, as it was natural to suppose, would receive with considerable prejudice any remarks that attacked the principle upon which it was founded. The pamphlets which I now allude to, although written by persons actuated by the purest intentions, appear to me little short of a defence of prostitution!—and they exhibit a lamentable specimen of how far the human mind, under the impulse of a wrong bias, may wander, when predetermined to support a favourite system.

"It would by no means be a difficult task to follow and refute them through all their specious reasonings; for as they have proceeded upon false data, they are not only at variance with each other, but with themselves: but this would lead me too far into the mazes of metaphysical disputation, and divert the attention of the public from the original subject of discussion. Those who are acquainted with polemical writings must have observed, that this is a failing which authors are frequently guilty of. Opponents, if they have not truth on their side, generally have recourse to misrepresentation, ridicule, and acrimony. These often produce replies dictated by the spirit of resentment, until both lose sight of the primary object, and terminate their controversy in illiberal censures."

These observations, equally just and ingenious, introduce a critical comparison betwixt Mr. Hale and three of his principal opponents; in which he shews, that, like all violent partizans, these have espoused a cause which totters under them; and that, although they differ from him, they cannot agree with each other. None gentleman, who, according to his statement, seems to have mistaken invective for argument, he with great calmness and propriety reprehends. But although, as we have observed, he pays

particular respect and attention to three individuals, he does not suffer others who have carped at and nibbled his former remarks, to pass unnoticed. He observes, upon their labours; for to frame the fabric of *censure* with such heterogeneous materials as they have with vast ingenuity done, must have been an operation immensely laborious. Those materials he examines with great skill and acumen, dissects with patience, confutes with candour; and in the result shews that, like the fabled porcupine, he has a quill opposed to every assailant.

To investigate page by page, to descend from extensive to particular remarks upon this ingenious, elucidatory, and well-written pamphlet, is what neither our time nor our space will allow. We generally agree with the author in the whole and in every part of it. We know that, governed by religious sentiments, he has formed his judgment upon the broad principle of human nature, which has long since been digested into legal maxims; that his observations are aided by experience, arising from an examination of facts; and that his deductions are correctly the result both of law and experience: we shall therefore, after congratulating him upon having so well executed a most difficult task, conclude this inadequate sketch with one passage from that part of Mr. Hale's work which may be termed the *summing up*.

"The sentiments that I have brought forward in this controversy are not 'the illusory phantoms of a prospective speculation.' No; I have deduced my opinions from the whole of divine revelation, and proved their validity by positive facts drawn from daily experience. From a firm conviction, therefore, that the whole of what I have advanced cannot be refuted, I appeal to every friend of virtue throughout the kingdom, and call upon them to discourage the increase of an institution, which, if persevered in, will give a greater blow to the morals of society than can at present be conceived by the religious world."

*Institutes of Latin Grammar. By John Grant, A.M.*

It is to be observed, that, in the lapse of ages, the title GRAMMARIAN has been in some degree shorn of its ancient honours. The *grammatistæ* have been frequently mentioned in contradistinction from the *grammatici*, which was an appellation bestowed with very considerable propriety upon those whom we now term critics, and who really were,

with respect to their etymological researches, &c. philosophers. We are therefore extremely glad to observe, from the present and other works of the same nature, that this race of men is revived, and that, in particular, Mr. Grant has been successful in his endeavours to furnish a Latin grammar, established upon principles superior to those which have been so long suffered to operate, which comprehends a more correct detail of the mere elements than is to be found in our common grammars, and at the same time an elucidation of the higher and more difficult propositions. The Latin is a language of no very easy attainment, therefore every attempt to smooth the rugged ways, and break down the gates and bars that obstruct the approach to the temple of science, is an undertaking that seems to confer an obligation upon the rising generation, and not only on those most highly interested in their improvement; we mean, the public.

The periods of the infancy, the meridian, and the decline of the Roman empire, are all marked by the peculiar changes of its style and language. We will at first, we mean in the works of the most ancient Latin authors, mingled with the idioms of the neighbouring nations, particularly the Grecians, and subject to various fluctuations, the consequence of foreign conquests, up to the Augustan age, when its standard was supposed to be fixed. From this period to trace its declension through the lower empire, through the seven invasions of the Goths in less than a century, and until it became contami-

nated and debased in the cloisters, is here by no means necessary. Paphius, a Lombard, is said to have been the first man that attempted its revival, about the end of the twelfth century. Engaged in the same laborious task we find Calepinus at the end of the fifteenth, and Robert Stephens in the sixteenth (1536). Thence this study may be traced to the times of Lally and Leclerc; the former of whose grammar, though criticised by the latter, has, under the royal authority, been long established in our schools; and though many ingenious men have repeatedly discerned and observed upon its defects, they seemed, till very lately, to have been hoarded over by time, and with every accession of years to have attracted a proportionate degree of veneration.

How, it, as experience the result of investigation, and observation, can not be better applied than in correcting elementary mistakes, and in arranging of mental processes, we extremely trust that Mr. Grant's undertaking this laborious task, particularly as he has executed it in a manner which, while it does him the greatest credit, must, we think, afford general satisfaction. His rules and examples are correct and perspicuous, his observations philosophical therefore, agreeing with Quintilian that grammar is the foundation of eloquence, we may venture unequivocally to recommend this, to produce, or rather to assist the student, in the acquisition of that desirable faculty, which is, we conceive, the key to the human heart, the director of the human passions.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 26 — Mr. ARNOLD opened the Lyceum Theatre, this evening, on the novel plan of representing English Operas only. The theatre is uncommonly neat, and on a scale which enables the actor to communicate his expression, both to the eye and ear, without that distention of lungs and features which is necessary in over-sized theatres. Here the slightest gesture is remarked—the lowest whisper is heard; and therefore all the finer inflections of the voice—all the varied workings of the countenance—have their full and just influence upon the heart.

The Comic Opera with which the

Theatre opened was entitled "UP ALL NIGHT, or, The Smugglers' Cave," from the pen of Mr. ARNOLD, the proprietor, the music by Mr. King.

The principal characters were thus represented:—

Admiral Blunt .....	Mr DOWD
Henry Blunt .....	Mr DOYLE
Hartwell .....	Mr. MARSHALL
Young Hartwell .....	Mr. PHILLIPS
Midler .....	Mr HORN
Peter .....	Mr SMITH
Smugglers .....	{ Mr. LINDA.
	{ Mr. MILLER.
	{ Mr CHASTIBLAY
Boy .....	Master WALLACE.
	Chorus of Smugglers, &c.

Juliana ..... Mrs. MOUNTAIN.  
 Flora ..... Mrs. BISHOP.

SCENE—A Village near the Sea Coast.

TABLE.

Admiral Blunt, having long and bravely served his country, and retired, with a son and daughter, to his estate, near the sea-coast—has determined they shall be united to the persons he shall choose, though he continually mistakes his own intention, and declares to them their choice in this point shall be free:—he has elected as the husband of his daughter Juliana the son of an old friend, Heartwell; and the young gentleman is daily expected from India, for the purpose of concluding the proposed union—Young Heartwell, being acquainted by letters from his father with the circumstance, determines not to let him know of his arrival till he has had an opportunity of seeing and conversing with his intended bride before he consents—for which purpose, under the disguise of a midshipman, and feigned name of Hatchway, he visits the village where the Admiral resides, and most opportunely to rescue his mistress from the rude insults of a band of ruffians. In the scuffle, young Heartwell's arm is broken; and the Admiral, in gratitude for his daughter's deliverance, invites him to his house. This gives him the wished-for opportunity—he and Juliana conceive a mutual affection. Old Heartwell (with his daughter Flora) had, in disguise of an humble cottager, resided in the neighbourhood, to observe the character of the Admiral's son, Harry Blunt, between whom and his daughter, Flora he proposes to effect an union—Flora, though in the habit of a cottage girl, has engaged the affections of Harry Blunt, when Old Heartwell sets off for London to meet his son. Juliana and Flora become intimates—the latter taxes Juliana with her love for Hatchway (who she knows not to be her own brother, never having seen him from infancy); this Juliana denies: she is pestered by the addresses of an officious coxcomb, named Meddle, whom she detests. The Admiral is enraged to hear of his son's attachment to a rustic, and doubly so at his daughter Juliana's refusal to marry Young Heartwell. Meddle overhears, inadvertently, a proposed meeting of the young lovers in the garden, informs the Admiral, who determines to seize Young Heartwell, whom he supposes Hatchway, and send him off to sea; for this purpose he employs a party of the Smugglers. Juliana, to terrify her father from his resolution of forcing her affection, determines to quit his house for a time in disguise, and meets Flora at night in the garden. The Admiral and Smugglers rush in, and a party of them bear her away, mistaking her for Hatchway; but the Admiral seeing Hatchway enter the garden, calls the others round, and they seize Heartwell, and force him away likewise. The two Smugglers, who are

conveying Juliana to the cave, are alarmed by the dexterity of Peter, the servant of Heartwell, and she escapes. The other party bring in Young Heartwell, and force him to their cave; Juliana seeing this, determines to follow and rescue him. Young Heartwell is discovered bound in the cave of the Smugglers, Juliana (still in her disguise) appears, and accomplishes the freedom of her lover.—A mutual embarrassment arises from the absence of the several parties all night from the house; and an explanation takes place on the arrival of Old Heartwell, and his acknowledgment of his son and daughter.

Of these materials Mr. Arnold has formed the ground-work of an interesting and well-constructed opera. The incidents are simple and natural; the dialogue is spirited and well sustained; and a vein of good humour runs through the whole, that keeps alive the attention. It moreover serves as a vehicle for some very pleasing music by Mr. King; in which that gentleman has imitated, with much success, the old popular style of English Ballad Opera, introduced by an overture of much science, melody, and taste.

Mr. Bowton, of the late Drury-lane Company, was the main support of the piece, as an irritable old Admiral. A Mr. Phillips, from Dublin, acted and sung with great spirit in the assumed character of a midshipman: his voice is of rich tone, and extensive compass. Another gentleman, a Mr. Horn, also sung with judgment, though his powers do not appear equal to those of Mr. Phillips. Doyle, from Bath, was received with much applause. Smith, late of Drury-lane, formerly of Sadler's-wells, was also a strong vocal and comic prop of the performance; Mrs. Mountain and Mrs. Bishop (late Miss Lyon) never sung with greater effect; and Mrs. Orger performed her sprightly character with much ease and playfulness.

The piece went off with great *eclat*, and has since been performed many times to crowded houses.

At the conclusion of the opera, the grand airs of "*God save the King*," and "*Rule Britannia*," were sung in full chorus; the company joining in the enthusiasm which was manifested by the performers. The ballet of "*Love in a Tub*" succeeded, and introduced two new performers on the "light fantastic toe," of considerable merit, Mons. Bourdin and Miss Lupino.

**HAYMARKET, July 1.**—A new Musical Farce was presented for the first time, entitled "**KILLING NO MURDER.**"

**DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.**

Sir Walter Wilton.....	Mr. GROVE.
Jack Wilton, as Bradford.....	Mr. SMITH.
Mr. Belvi.....	Mr. EYRE.
M <sup>r</sup> . Apollo Belvi.....	Mr. LISTON.
Buskin.....	Mr. MATHWS.
Tap.....	Mr. TAYLOR.
M <sup>r</sup> s. Watchet.....	M <sup>r</sup> s. DAVENPORT.
Miss Nancy.....	M <sup>r</sup> s. MATHEWS.
Fanny.....	Miss KELLY.

This piece is from the pen of Mr. **THEODORE HOOK.** The plot is extravagant enough in all conscience; but great licence in this respect is generally claimed as the privilege of farce-writers.

Two strolling players, Buskin and Bradford, pass for country gentlemen at a Welch inn; and the audience is entertained with a series of amusees, the object of which is, to bring about the union of Buskin with Fanny, the sister of the land'ord; and of Bradford, with a young lady in the neighbourhood, represented by M<sup>r</sup>s. Mathews. Some diverting scenes occur, in consequence of the schemes set on foot to accomplish this double purpose; and Mathews was perhaps never seen to greater advantage in the rapid transition of character and dextrous conversion of voice. Sir Walter Wilton, the guardian of Nancy, having come to the inn, Buskin undertakes to attend upon him as waiter, cook, waiter, barber, &c. &c. and nothing can be more complete than the manner in which these character-life changes are executed. He calls attention to his aid, and when Sir Walter goes on his tour du duty, while his landlady, dressed as himself, for once one of the old gentleman, as a French mistress, and then on the other as an English countess, with meretricious activity. There appears, however, rather a falter, an endeavour to elicit rather too much, though astonishing address is certainly employed in the management of an exception so very difficult. There are also some in-dubitable scenes between Mathews and Liston. The latter displayed his peculiar humour with great effect in the caricature of a country dancing-master, Apollo Belvi, to whom the pukeeper has determined to marry his sister Fanny. Buskin, however, invents a bit of scandal, which induces the dancing master to break off the match; Buskin undertakes to bring him through his engagement if he will personate a *dejected*, or, in other words, persuade the brother that he is dead, telling him at the time, that this sort of "**Killing no Murder.**" The hint succeeds, and Buskin marries the girl.

The music, by Mr. Hook senior, is pretty, and two of the songs were encored: in a duet between Mathews and Liston, the singing and dancing of the Italian opera were burlesqued with good effect.

The farce was well received, and still continues a favourite with the public.

**July 10.**—At the same Theatre, a new Play in three acts, interspersed with music, was presented for the first time, under the title of "**THE FOUNDLING OF THE FOREST;**" the principal characters being thus represented:—

Count de Valmont.....	Mr. YOUNG.
Florian, the Foundling.....	Mr. JONES.
Baron Longueville.....	Mr. EYRE.
Bertrand.....	Mr. FARREY.
Le Clerc.....	Mr. LISTON.
Gasper.....	Mr. GROVE.
Countess de Valmont.....	M <sup>r</sup> s. GROVER.
Geraldine.....	M <sup>r</sup> s. GIBBS.
Cottager.....	M <sup>r</sup> s. DAVENPORT.
Rosabel.....	M <sup>r</sup> s. LISTON.

This production belongs to the class of romantic dramas, which attain their object of pleasing, or interesting, rather by means of incident, than of character. The business of this drama is laid in Alsace; and the first scene introduces to us the Count de Valmont, who, even after the lapse of eighteen years, is inconsolable for the supposed death of his lady and only son. On his return from the German wars, he had been informed, that his wife and child had been consumed in a midnight conflagration of his castle by the enemy; while, in truth, the whole had proceeded from the machinations of his kinsman, Baron Longueville, who had propagated a report that the Count was slain in battle, and who, urged on by guilty cupidities, sought to inherit the Count's estates, by exciting the Huguenots to set fire to the castle in his absence, for the destruction of the Countess and her son; but they found means to escape from the flames. On his return, the Count is made acquainted with this extent, and, torn with anguish, he remains secluded from the world, a prey to despair; his only solace arising from his niece Geraldine, his destined heiress, and Florian, the foundling, who gives name to the piece. His lady in the mean time, possessed of the belief that her husband is dead, and persecuted by the villain Longueville, remains buried in obscurity, and lamenting over her woes. Things are in this situation at the commencement of the piece; and the principal interest of it arises from the envious machinations of the Baron against the life of Florian, to whom the Count appears greatly attached, and for whom he has destined the hand of his niece. After numerous and striking vicissitudes, his attempts are at last foiled by the repentance of his instrument, Ber-



tragedy; and the happy clearing up of all perplexities, by the meeting of the Count and his wife, and the discovery of the son by an indelible mark on his hand, conclude the business of the piece.

The incidents throughout the play are interesting; the situations striking, and full of effect. The sentiments are just, and the language is for the most part well turned and elegant. The character of *Count de Valmont* is well drawn; and the heart-rendings of a husband and father were given with great energy and force by Mr. Young. *Elerian*, the son of the *Count de Valmont*, is a lively animated youth, full of love, glory, and fine feeling; and was personated with great truth and effect by Mr. Jones. Mrs. Glover was interesting and pathetic in the *Countess de Valmont*; and Mrs. Gibbs very pleasing in *Ceraldine*. Mrs. Davenport, always excellent, never appeared to more advantage than in the interesting *Collager*. The only humorous character of the piece is *Liston*; as *Le Clerc*, the servant and fellow-soldier of *Florian*, and whose gasconade excited some merriment; but we have often seen *Liston* have much more ample scope for his comic powers. The piece was interspersed with some pleasing melodies by Mr. Kelly, which were sung by Mrs. Liston with her usual taste.

Mr. Dimond is the author of this play, which was received with unanimous applause, and has been almost uninterruptedly performed ever since its first appearance.

**LYCEUM.**—After the Opera of *Up All Night*, a new Ballet was brought out this evening, under the title of "THE NABOB; OR, *The Indian Lovers*." The scenery and decorations are splendid. The story is simple, but interesting. It consists of the hair-breadth escapes of two lovers, from the avarice of the lady's father: who intends, in defiance of plighted vows, to bestow her on the *Nabob*; and the jealousy of the *Nabob's* mistress, who attempts the life of her rival, but who is at last united to her lover. The arrangements and grouping of the dancers do credit to the taste of Mr. D'Egville. Miss Lupino displayed much grace; and Miss C. Bristow played the tambourine, and danced with uncommon ease and agility. The whole was loudly and justly applauded.

**July 29.**—This evening a new Opera was produced, called "THE RUSSIAN IMPOSTOR; OR, *The Siege of Smolensko*;" the music and part of the overture entirely new, composed by Mr. Addison; the dialogue, we hear, by Mr. H. Siddons, with alterations by Mr. Arnold.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Pogatscheff (the Impostor).....	Mr. RAYMOND.
Zamoski (Governor of Smolensko)...	Mr. MARSHALL.
Colonel Risberg.....	Mr. PHILLIPS.
Oscro.....	Mr. SMITH.
Loudabrog.....	Mr. PENSON.
Loufrad.....	Mr. HORN.
Kiski.....	Mr. OXBURY.
Officer.....	Mr. WALLACK.
Cossacks.....	MISS. FISHER, MRS. LEE, FITZJUMONS, and CHATTERLEY.
Adelhai.....	Mr. MOUNTAIN.
Kosva.....	Mrs. BISHOP.
Liska.....	Mrs. ORRER.

The scene is laid in Russia.

The Impostor Pogatscheff personates the deceased Prince Alexei, whom he resembles, and, with a considerable force, seizes on the town of Smolensko. He condemns the governor to death; but falls in love with his daughter, Adelhai, to whom he offers his hand, and her father's life. On her refusal, he condemns her to be the wife of Oscro, a Cossack of the most savage appearance and manners, who conveys her to his cottage in the country; and her father, and her lover, Colonel Risberg, are confined in a dungeon. They escape, and arrive at Oscro's cottage, who may be considered as the hero of the piece, and is constantly employed in devising the means of saving these three fugitives from falling into the hands of the Impostor; in which attempt he ultimately succeeds, with the assistance of Loufrad.

This opera seems somewhat indebted to a French piece, called *Le Faux Alexis*. The dialogue is superior to that of many similar productions, and the songs have much merit. The characters, though not new to the stage, are well imagined, and pleasingly diversified. The light scenes agreeably relieve the serious parts of the opera; and the piece upon the whole is pleasing and interesting. The music is pretty, and well adapted to the expression of the poetry.

The performers exerted themselves with great success; Mr. Phillips, Mr. Smith, Mr. Penson, Mr. Horn, Mrs. Mountain, and Mrs. Bishop, are highly entitled to the gratitude of the author.

A Mr. Oxberry, from the Glasgow Theatre, made his *debut* in this piece; in the character of a cowardly rustic. He sustained the part well, and is likely to prove a useful acquisition to the theatre.

The piece was very favourably received by a crowded house, and given out for a second representation amid loud applauses.

On the last night of the Manchester theatrical season, Mr. McCady came forward, and addressed the audience as usual; but concluding his speech as follows:—"It is a melancholy truth, that, notwithstanding every possible effort which has been made, the performers that have been brought at great sala-

ries; and the new pieces that have been produced, in a style which permit me without vanity to say, I believe would not reflect discredit on a London theatre;—painful as it is to assert, it is the fact, that it has not been attended with success: indeed, the result is quite the reverse of success; it is to me *utter ruin*: the money that I had in the funds, on coming here, which was not inconsiderable, is entirely exhausted; the property I brought, the fruits of my early industry, is at this moment under seizure for rent; and for the liberty that at this moment gives me the power of addressing you, I am obliged to two friends. Thus situated, I despair of ever having the honour of appearing before you after this night."

## POETRY:

### ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

#### No. VII.

##### *The Sparring Match.*

A NOTED Englishman of fashion  
Took pleasure in a curious passion,  
For racing maggots, trotting ponies,  
To the great wonder of his cronies.  
But most his natty name was quoted  
As a great boxer, run and noted.

All such as in this fun delighted  
To his cottage orné were invited,  
Where lords and blue guards, on a par,  
Drank claret, or were taught to spar.  
An emigrant, I believe a duke,  
His invitation once partook:  
He prais'd the treatment of his host;  
But that which he admirr'd the most,  
And long'd to learn, with his complaisance,  
Was sparring, that accomplish'd science.

The host politely, at the call,  
Invited him to try a fall.  
The servants soon the muffers bring;  
The company all form a ring;  
When like Big Bens, or Cals, or Cribbs,  
He threw his guest, and broke two ribs.

The visitor, quite stunn'd and lam'd,  
This friendly salutation blam'd;  
And said, "Twas shame one of his quality  
Should thus break through all hospitality."  
The host said, when he'd play'd this prank,  
"You've no one but yourself to thank:  
Besides, I'd have you know," said he,  
"You greatly are oblig'd to me;  
I've twenty taught to spar, and more,  
Yet never shew'd that trick before."

BADINE.

*Europe. Mag. Vol. LVI. July, 1809.*

#### No. VIII.

##### *The Actress.*

A DASHEN, four in hand who drove,  
Fell with an actress deep in love,  
And, come what would, that he might carry  
her,

Had even half a mind to marry her;  
But, ere for better and for worse  
He took her, lest she prov'd a curse,  
He thought he might as well attend  
To the tried counsel of a friend.

The friend awhile let him go on,  
Heard all his reasons pro and con,  
And answer'd gravely, since you see,  
You thus submit your case to me,  
I'll give the best advice I can,  
You have two ways the thing to plan:  
Marry the lady if you choose,  
And treat the town with nine days news;  
Then for the long robe glorious sport!  
Carry your horns into a court,  
And there you'll set your mind at ease,  
By getting swarming damages:  
Or, if you like such counsel better,  
Since as you say you can't forget her,  
Rather than garnish thus your hat,  
For scorn to point his finger at,  
Leaving such pranks to stupid nannies,  
Give her, as I did, twenty guineas.

BADINE.

### ON THE LOVE OF WEALTH.

AND ITS INEFFECTUENCY TO IMPART HAPPINESS.

WHAT mean those crowds, that yonder  
pass along,

With anxious faces, and tumultuous din?  
Eager to gain some prize rush on the throng,  
Perhaps, yon glittering temple, veil'd within.

H

Lo! how devout the servile myriads kneel  
 At Fortune's shrine, and supplicate her  
 pow'r:  
 Dark, untaught idiots, such desire to feel  
 For guits oft transient as the vernal flow'r.

But could her lavish favours pow'r secure,  
 Command low homage from a crowd of  
 slaves;  
 At the gay board e'en worth and genius  
 lure;  
 Some bauble still in view the fancy craves.

Ah! how unwise! to seek, with toil severe,  
 Large heaps of wealth, which cannot bliss  
 bestow,  
 Unless for deep distress it prompts the tear,  
 And saves the trembling wretch from direful  
 woe.

When pallid Sickness with her palsyng  
 hand  
 Strikes the fine nerves, how impotent is  
 wealth!  
 Can the bright diamond make the spirits  
 bland,  
 Pour thro' the veins invigorating health?

For peace, or health, in vain are riches,  
 pow'r,  
 Virtue alone can wrinkled care defy,  
 And Toil and Temptance cause the mind to  
 low'r,  
 Paint the firm cheek, and lustre give the  
 eye.

When fell Remorse distracts the moody mind,  
 And rank'ring Sorrow beauty's face de-  
 stroys,  
 Can fortune make the wilder'd soul resign'd,  
 Renew fair beauty's triumphs, and her  
 joys?

Ah! no!  
 Religion's bosom is the shrine of peace;  
 Unerring Reason points the paths to stray;  
 No tyrant passions e'er molest her ease,  
 Serene's each night, and ev'ry circling  
 day.

Then who uncraz'd would life's best days  
 consume,  
 Hot India's climate endure, and noxious air,  
 To gain such useless pelf—perhaps a tomb,  
 And, ere Contentment's known, expire  
 with care.  
 Fort-street. J. S.

### MUTINEERS OF THE BOUNTY.

**A**S the fate of CHRISTIAN and his companions had not hitherto been ascertained, we lay before our readers the following extract on that subject, from the log-book of Captain FOLGER, of the American ship *Topaz*, of Boston, upon the authenticity of which they may rely:

(COPY.)

"*Valparaiso, Oct. 10, 1808.*

"Captain Folger relates, upon landing upon Pitcairn's island, (or Incarnation of Quiros) in lat. 25 deg. 2 min. long. 130 deg. by lunar observation, he found there an Englishman, by the name of Alexander Smith; the only person remaining of nine that escaped in his Majesty's ship *Bounty*, Captain William Bligh.

"Smith relates, that after putting Captain Bligh in the boat, Christian, the leader of the mutiny, took the command of the ship, and went to Otaheite, where great part of the crew left the ship, except himself (Smith) and seven others, who each took wives, and six Otaheitean men as servants, and shortly after arrived at this island, where they run the ship on shore, and

broke her up. This event took place in the year 1790.

"About four years after their arrival a great jealousy existing, the Otaheiteans secretly revolted, and killed every Englishman except himself, whom they severely wounded in the neck with a pistol ball. The same night, the widows of the deceased Englishmen rose and put to death the whole of the Otaheiteans, leaving Smith the only man alive upon the island, with eight or nine women and several small children. He, when he recovered, applied himself to tilling the ground, so that it now produces plenty of yams, cocoa-nuts, bananas, and plantain, hogs and poultry in abundance.

"There are now some grown up men and women, children of the mutineers, on this island, the whole population amounting to 33, who acknowledge Smith as father and commander of them all; they all speak English, and have been educated by him, Captain Folger represents, in a religious and moral way.

"The second mate of the *Topaz* asserts, that Christian, the ringleader, became insane shortly after their arrival

on the island, and threw himself off the rocks into the sea, and another died of a fever before the massacre took place.

"The island is badly supplied with water, sufficient only for the present inhabitants, and no anchorage.

"Smith gave to Captain Folger a chronometer, made by Kendall, which was taken from him by the governor of Juan Fernandez.

(Signed) "W. FITZMAURICE,  
"Lieut."

"Extracted Sept. 29, 1803."

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

JUNE 10.

**VICE-**admiral Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, a letter he has received from Rear-Adm. Sir Richard Goodwin Keats, reporting the capture of the *Levigera* Danish privateer, of six guns, and seventeen men, by the *Superb*; and of the *Tilsit* French privateer, of ten guns and forty-one men, by the *Cruzer* sloop.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Goate, of his Majesty's Sloop the Mosquito, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated off Heligoland, May 25, 1809.*

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's sloop *Mosquito*, under my command, has captured the *Sil Fuglen* Danish privateer cutter, of six guns and twenty-four men.

I have the honour, &c.

WM. GOATE.

Mem—Captain Goate, with another letter to the Hon. W. W. Pole, has transmitted one from Captain Petet, of his Majesty's sloop the *Briseis*, giving an account of the capture of *El Courier* Danish privateer, of one 2-pounder and four swivels, by the boats of the *Briseis* and *Bruseur* gun-vessel.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 10.

The king has been pleased to appoint Major-General the Hon. J. Brodrick to be governor and commander-in-chief of the island of Martinique.

The king has also been pleased to appoint Lieutenant-General F. Morrison to be lieutenant-governor of the island of Jamaica, and to be Commander of his Majesty's forces on the Jamaica station.

TUESDAY, JUNE 13.

A letter has been transmitted by Vice-Admiral Sir J. Saumarez, from Captain Toker, of the *Cruzer* sloop, stating the capture off Bornholm, 31st ult. of the privateer brig *Christiansborg*, of six guns, and 37 men: she had been from the *Eartholus* only six hours, is copper-fastened, and had not made any capture.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 17.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Baker, of His Majesty's Ship Tartar, to Rear-Admiral Sir*

R. G. Keats, and transmitted by Sir J. Saumarez to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

*His Majesty's Ship Tartar,*  
SIR,  
June 2, 1809.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, on the 15th of May, 1809, I chased on shore near Felixberg, on the coast of Courland, a Danish sloop privateer, of four guns, two of them 12-pounders, on slides, and two long 4-pounders; the crew, 24 in number, landing with their muskets, and being joined by some of the country people, posted themselves behind the sand-hills, near the beach. The vessel appearing calculated to do much mischief to the trade, I sent the boats of this ship, under the command of Lieutenants Sykes and Parker, with orders either to bring her off, or to destroy her; the former of which they effected with considerable address and activity, and without loss, very soon getting the vessel's guns to bear upon the beach. Before the Danes abandoned her, they placed a lighted candle in a 12-pounder cartridge of gunpowder, in the magazine, where there were some hundred weights beside, which was happily discovered by one of the boat's crew, who immediately grasped it in his hand, and extinguished it, when it had burned down within half an inch of the powder; another minute would, in all probability, have been the destruction of every man on board and alongside the vessel—a dishonourable mode of warfare, necessary to be known to be properly guarded against.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOS. BAKER, Capt.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Mansel, commanding His Majesty's Gun-Vessel Patriot, addressed to Captain Goate, of the Mosquito, and transmitted by the latter to the Hon. W. W. Pole*

*His Majesty's Gun-Vessel Patriot,*  
SIR,  
Heligoland, May 30, 1809.

I beg leave to inform you, that his Majesty's gun-vessel under my command, yesterday, in the river Hever, captured the Danish cutter privateer *Snap*, mounting three guns, with nine men, one week from Tonnipgen, without making any capture.

I am, &c. E. W. MANSEL.

JUNE 24.

*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Irby, of His Majesty's Ship Amalia, addressed to*

Admiral Lord Gambier, and transmitted by his Lordship to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

His Majesty's Ship *Amelia*, off St. Audero, June 10, 1809.

MY LORD,

Acting in obedience to your lordship's order of the 15th ult. I received information of an attack being about to be made by the Spanish patriots on the French troops in possession of the town of St. Audero; and having established signals between his Majesty's ship under my command and the fortress of Golezand, I proceeded off this place in company with his Majesty's ship *Statira*, she having joined me on the 8th inst. but a strong wind and current prevented our getting up till this day, when, on our approach, firing was observed in every direction on the shore, and several vessels trying to effect their escape out of the harbour, which were captured as per margin,\* one boat only getting away: more must have escaped, but were prevented through the activity of Captain Boys, in his Majesty's ship *Statira*. They appear fine vessels, and have several of the French army on board, with chief part of the hospital staff. The corvette is the same lately so gallantly engaged by Captain Skinner, in his Majesty's sloop *Goldfinch*, and since by the *Black Joke* lugger, and has proved a great annoyance to our trade. I learn by a Spanish officer, who came to me from the shore (aide-de-camp to General Ballester), and by our own boats which I sent on shore, that the French troops have all surrendered; and that the town is in possession of the Spanish patriots under the command of General Ballester.

In consequence of the number of prisoners, I have sent the *Statira* into port with the prizes, and shall remain myself off this coast, in hopes of being able to render further assistance to the Spanish cause.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) FRANK PAUL INDY.

To the Right Hon. Lord Gambier,  
Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c.

Captain Goite, of his Majesty's sloop the *Musquito*, has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole, two letters from Lieutenant Mansel, commanding the Patriot gun-vessel, giving an account of the capture, by that vessel, of

\* French national sloop-courvette, *La Mouche*, Captain Allegre, 16 brass eight-pounders, and 180 men.

French national brig *La Rejonie*, Captain Breton, 8 eight-pounders, and 51 men.

French national schooner *La Mouche*, No. 7, Captain Carnafe, 1 four-pounder gun, and 25 men.

Lugger *La Legere*, Captain Sequire, not being seaworthy, the cargo put on board *La Rejonie*.

Lugger *Notre Dame*, Captain Berge Chin, 5 men, being a Spanish vessel seized by the French; the cargo put on board *La Rejonie*.

a Dutch national gun-vessel, of one gun, with swivels and ten men, in the river Jaldé; and of a Danish privateer, of one gun and six swivels, and 25 men, off Langarpoz; and also of the destruction, by the Patriot and *Akri* hired vessel, of two French privateers and a sloop, in the Jaldé.

JULY 1.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain James, of His Majesty's Sloop the *Talbot*, addressed to Rear-admiral Sir, Commodore, Nagle, Commander-in-chief at Leith, and transmitted by the latter to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

His Majesty's sloop *Talbot*, off the Nave of Norway, 13th June, 1809.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that I have this day captured the Danish privateer named in the margin,\* after a short chase, having two long guns on board, which she dismounted during the chase, also a number of small arms, and a complement of eleven men. She left Norway this morning, and has made no captures.

I am, &c.

(Signed) ALPH. JONES.

To Sir F. Nagle, Knt. Rear-admiral of the Red, &c. Leith.

JULY 4.

Copies of two Letters from Capt. McKinty, of his Majesty's Ship the *Lively*, to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

SIR,

*Lively*, Vigo, June 7.

Be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that yesterday evening an express arrived from a Spanish officer at San Payo, to Commodore Don Juan Carreras that the Conde de Norona was retiring with his division of the Gallician army from Pontevedra to that place, and desiring boats might be there to convey the troops across the river (the bridge having been broken down on the 7th of May). Commodore Don Juan Carreras requesting assistance, Capt. Winter with the *Cadmus* (who had been obliged to put back from stress of weather), immediately sailed up the river with the Portuguese schooner *Curiosa*, under my orders, from the Hon. Vice-Admiral Berkeley, the Tigre Spanish schooner of war, and as many boats and vessels as could possibly be collected. This retrograde movement caused me much anxiety, and I very early this morning went up in the barge to San Payo, where I found Brig-Gen. Carreras strongly posted on the south side of the bridge (the Conde de Norona being at Redondela), and in my interview with him, I learnt that the enemy, after the brigadier-general had taken Santiago, united his forces from Lago to those of Corunna, amounting to 8000 men, 2500 cavalry, with several field-pieces and some 12-pounders. This force being very much superior to the brigadier's, he retreated to Caldas and Pop-

\* LOREN.

avedra, where the Conde de Noroña joined. From the excessive and continued heavy rains we have had of late, much of the ammunition was unavoidably damaged, and Pontevedra being too distant to receive any more when attacked, the falling back on such a strong position was well conceived and most ably executed. On the height above the bridge they had a battery of two 18-pounders, and this army was increased to between 6 and 7000 men armed, and 3000 fine young men without arms, 120 horse, nine field-pieces, acting under the immediate direction of the brigadier-general.

At nine the enemy appeared on the other side in great force, and although the Gallician troops had undergone much fatigue, and suffered greatly from the inclemency of the weather, to which they had been constantly exposed, yet, on the approach of the enemy, nothing could exceed the animation and spirit of the soldiers, all was alacrity and confidence, and I left the brigadier-general, and was saluted by the enemy from their field-pieces, but without hurting us, although nearly within musket shot; at half past nine, they opened their fire on the Spaniards, which was most spiritedly returned, and their field artillery was moved with great alacrity, and well served. On my return on board, I landed my marines and 25 seamen at the castle (having taken them on board some days past), and Lieut.-Col. Carroll, in the most zealous and hands-off manner, offered his services to assist Capt. Crawford in the defence of the castle. Sixty soldiers, whom he brought from Gijon with him (part of our army), at his earnest request were landed, and I supplied them with arms; and every thing was put in the best possible order of defence by Commodore Don Juan Carrasus, Don Bernardo Gonzalez the governor, and Capt. Crawford, of his Majesty's ship *Venus*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. O. McKINLEY.

SIR, *Lively, Vigo, June 12.*

I concluded my letter of the 7th inst. which I did myself the honour of writing to acquaint you; for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the enemy had begun an attack at half past nine that morning on the Spanish troops under Brigadier Carrera, on the south side of the bridge of St. Payo. I have to request you will be pleased to make known to their Lordships, that the enemy having taken post on the north side of the bridge, a pistol shot across, in houses, and in a wood a little below it, kept up his attack, supported with field artillery, and three 12-pounders, with great vivacity during the whole of that day (the 7th), which was sustained by the Gallician army with great coolness and bravery. During the night of the 7th, the enemy erected a battery.—Commodore Don J. Carrasus sent up three gun-boats, one of which Captain Wynter

manned, under the charge of Lieut. Jefferson, his first Lieutenant. At day-light in the morning of the 8th, the enemy opened his fire; both on the Gallician troops and the boats; the latter of which, from the tide being up, got near, and destroyed the enemy's batteries. At the fall of the tide, the enemy made two desperate attempts to cross below the bridge with his cavalry and infantry, but the great courage and spirit displayed by our friends, repulsed them with great slaughter. A body of them went higher up the river to the bridge to Sotomayor, and that active and brave officer Don Pablo Mufilloz was detached with a division to oppose them, and the enemy, after persevering for an hour and a half, were obliged to give way to the superior gallantry of the Spaniards, and retreated to San Payo, where another attack, during a thick fog, was again made by the enemy, who, as in the former ones, was driven back, and Marshal Ney, who commanded the French troops, consisting of 8000 men, 2500 cavalry, with field artillery and two 12-pounders, experienced a defeat from a new raised army, consisting of 6000 armed men, and 3000 without arms, and some small field artillery, with two 18-pounders, and in the night retreated, leaving some of his wounded. The enemy burnt many of their dead; and in one pit has been discovered, 30 buried; his loss must have been great. The loss on the side of the Spaniards has been trifling, only 110 killed and wounded. Captain Wynter, who was some time at the camp, and who had a narrow escape, a grape shot having grazed his hat, described to me that such was the animation of the Spanish troops, that it was with difficulty they were restrained by their officers from pushing across.

Thus, Sir, the spirit and good conduct of this division of the Spanish Gallician army, who, though without almost every part of clothing, and exposed to heavy rains without shelter, had shewn to their own nation, and to all Europe, that they are inspired with ardour for the delivery of their country from a cruel usurper, which alone a brave and loyal people can feel; and the merit of their commanders bears so conspicuous a part, as their lordships must appreciate much better than I could take the liberty of expressing of officers superior in rank to myself. And it is but just to say, that the officers employed in the gun-boats, executed well the instructions they received from Don Juan Carrasus, whose unwearied attention to give every aid to the army with the most active promptitude excited admiration. Lieutenant Toledo, commanding the *Tigre* Spanish schooner of war, who was up the river to give succour, was most active, and Lieutenant Alves, commanding the Portuguese schooner *Coriosa*, was alert and zealous to support the cause; and you will also be pleased to express to their lordships the happiness I feel in being enabled to inform them that Captain Wynter

*Intelligence from the London Gazette.*

and the British officers and men felt all that ardour to assist real friends which is inherent in their character.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEO. M'KINLEY.

JULY 8.

*The following particulars relative to the evacuation of Corunna and Ferrol, by the French, are contained in a series of Letters from Captain Hotham, of his Majesty's Ship the Defiance, to Admiral Lord Gambier, dated from the 22d to the 30th of last Month:*

In consequence of the defeat sustained by the enemy's army under Marshal Ney in the action against the Spanish forces at the bridge of the Payo, that General fell back on Corunna on the 13th of June, and immediately began to take measures for relinquishing the possession of that place and Ferrol, removing his forces by divisions to an encampment three leagues in advance from Betanzos towards Lugo. The last divisions of the French left Ferrol on the 21st, and Corunna on the 22d, after having in both places spiked the guns and destroyed the defences on the land side, together with the magazines and stores of every kind, and completely disarmed the places and their inhabitants.

The proximity of the enemy's position continuing to hold the authorities established by the French at Corunna in subjection through the fear of his return, no communication being suffered with the British ships but by flag of truce, and the state of defence in which the batteries and lines on the sea side were left, rendering it dangerous for the English to land or approach the coast in the event of the re-appearance of any of the enemy, Captain Hotham, on the 24th ordered a detachment of seamen and marines to land and disable the guns on the different batteries bearing on the anchorage, offering at the same time to the governor the services of the detachment in rendering any assistance that might be in its power to the cause of the Spanish patriots. The cannons and mortars on the sea lines at Corunna, and in the forts commanding the bay, were accordingly all dismounted on the same day, leaving untouched those on the lines towards the land, which had been spiked by the enemy.

On the 26th, Captain Hotham sent Captain Parker, of his Majesty's ship Amazon, to Ferrol, where he was received by the people with the loudest acclamations of joy, and weighed from the higher orders of the inhabitants the strongest possible marks of attachment to the English, and the happiness at seeing once more among them an officer of that nation. The castle of San Felipe, however, was still under the command of a person appointed by Marshal Ney, and attached to the French interest, with a garrison composed of a detachment of a legion raised by the enemy during their possession of Ferrol and

Corunna; and on the 27th Captain Hotham received information that the above commandant had given orders to fire on any English ships or boats that might attempt to pass the castle. In consequence, Captain Hotham repaired to Ferrol in the Defiance, and landed the marines of that ship and the Amazon, with a party of armed seamen, under the direction of Captain Parker, who entered the castle without opposition, preceded by a flag bearing the name of King Ferdinand VII. and the Spanish colours. The detachment then proceeded to the town of Ferrol, where it was received in the most affectionate manner by the inhabitants, and having arrested the commandant of the castle in the name of King Ferdinand, sent him on board the Defiance. The governor of Ferrol not having any means of garrisoning the castle, the guns in it were spiked, and the powder removed to the arsenal, and the place left under the command of the former governor, who had been superseded by the enemy. On the 28th, Captain Hotham entered the port of Corunna, where he was informed by the governor that he had received instructions from the Marquis de la Romana, dated at Orense, on the 27th, to proclaim his Majesty Ferdinand VII. with advice that he had despatched a regiment from his army to attend the ceremony, and garrison the place; the governor at the same time gave Captain Hotham assurances that the port was from that hour to be considered under the control and authority of the lawful King of Spain; and the captain placed himself, and every assistance that the ships under his orders might be able to afford, at the governor's disposal. On the 29th Major-general the Conde de Naxosa, captain-general of Galicia, arrived at Corunna from St. Jago, and was followed on the next day by General Caceres, with about 11,000 men, forming the Conde's division of the Marquis of Romana's army. The French army under Marshal Ney moved from its camp near Betanzos, on the 22d, taking the road to Lugo and Astorga. It was reported that, previously to its breaking up, the camp, it destroyed its baggage and heavy artillery.

On the 27th, the Marquis de la Romana was stated to be at Orense, with General Mahi and 30,000 men. Marshal Soult's position on the 16th was said to have been at Monforte and Quiraga.

*Copy of a Letter from George M'Kinley, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Lily, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board that Ship at Vigo, the 2d of last Month.*

SIR,

I have the honour of inclosing to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter I have received from Brigadier-general Caceres, commanding a division of loyal Spanish troops, giving an account of his taking from the

French the city of Saint Jago Compostella; by which their lordships will see the spirit and gallantry of the brigadier-general, and the ardour of the troops under his orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEO. M'KINLEY.

*Head-Quarters at Santiago,*

*May 23, 1809.*

Santiago is in our possession:—the enemy, consisting of 3000 infantry, with 14 pieces of artillery, and 300 horse, came out to meet us, and attacked us on our march in the plain called De la Estrella. Our scouts having fallen in with their voltigeurs, and exchanged some firing, brought me the information, and I ordered the division to form in the best position that could be taken. The enemy attacked with vigour, but were unable to gain the smallest advantage. Our artillery was as good as their's was bad, not a man being wounded on our side by a cannon ball. After an hour's firing we became impatient of suffering it, and I ordered Don Pablo Murillo to charge them on their right flank, whilst I advanced in front with three other columns. The enemy twice took up positions, and were as often dislodged. The unevenness of the ground favoured their escape: in effecting which they shamefully blew up two ammunition chests; two others, with two of clothing, upwards of 600 muskets, and some horses, and other articles which I have not yet examined, fell into our hands. Murillo entered the city, and pursued the enemy through the streets to the distance of more than a league from hence. I am not yet informed of the number of slain, nor of that of the prisoners, of whom there are many. The General Maquin has been severely wounded by two musket shots; the second in command was killed in the field, whose insignia has been brought to me by the soldiers. Our loss has been trifling; the troops are in high spirits, and I may expect much from them.

I am, &c.

MARTIN DE LA CARRERA.

*Captain M'Kinley, Commander of the British Ships at Vgo.*

[Captain Goate, of his Majesty's sloop *Mosquito*, has transmitted to the Honourable William Wellesley Pole letters from Lieutenants Banks and Rowe, commanding the *Blazer* and *Censor* gun-brigs, stating the capture of five of the enemy's privateers and armed vessels in the rivers Jahde and Ems.

Rear-admiral Sir R. Strachan has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole a letter from Lieutenant Banks, commanding the *Blazer* gun-brig, giving an account of an attack made by a small party of seamen and marines under the direction of Lieutenants Mansell and M'Dougall, of the *Patriot* gun-vessel and *Alert* hired cutter, upon a body of French douaniers and soldiers stationed at Ekwarden, in the river Jahde. The enemy being driven

from their posts, two doganier boats, one Danish, and five gallions were taken possession of and brought out, together with a quantity of merchandize which had been seized by the French and Danes. This service, which was performed without any loss on our part, was executed with great judgment and resolution.]

# SUPPLEMENT

TO

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JULY 11.

*An Account of the BATTLE fought near AS-PERK, on the Marchfeld, on the 21st and 22d of May, 1809, between the Archduke CHARLES OF AUSTRIA, Generalissimo of the Imperial Austrian Armies, and the Emperor NAPOLEON, Commander-in-Chief of the French and Allied Armies.*

The Emperor Napoleon having, after some sanguinary engagements near Abensberg, Hansen and Ditzingen, in which the fortune of war favoured the Austrian arms so as to force the French garrison at Ratisbon to surrender, succeeded in cutting off the left wing of the Austrian army, and driving it back to Landshut, and afterwards in advancing by Eckmühl with a superior corps of cavalry, taking the road of Egloffsheim, and forcing to retreat those Austrian corps that were posted on the heights of Leikpoint and Talmessing, the Archduke on the 23d of April crossed the Danube near Ratisbon, and joined the corps of Bellegarde, who had opened the campaign by several successful affairs in the Upper Palatinate, had reached Amberg, Neumarkt, and Hemsau, and by this time approached Stadt-am-Hof, in order to execute its immediate junction with the Archduke.

The Emperor Napoleon ordered the bombardment of Ratisbon, occupied by a few battalions who were to cover the passage of the Danube. On the 23d, in the evening, he became master of it, and immediately hastened along the right bank of the Danube to enter the Austrian states, in order, as he openly declared, to dictate peace at Vienna.

The Austrian army had taken a position near Cham, behind the river Regau, which was watched by some of the enemy's divisions, while the Emperor Napoleon called all disposable troops, in forced marches, from the North of Germany to the Danube, and considerably reinforced his army with the troops of Wirtemberg, Hessa, Baden, and some time after with those of Saxony.

Near Kim and Nittenau, some affairs had happened between the out-posts, which, however, had no influence upon the armies.

However early it would have been for the Archduke to continue his offensive operations on the left bank of the Danube without pay



material resistance, and however gratifying it might have been to relieve provinces which were groaning beneath the pressure of foreign dominion, the preservation of his native land did not permit him to suffer the enemy to rot with impunity in the entrails of the monarchy, to give up the rich sources of its independence, and expose the welfare of the subject to the devastations of foreign conquerors.

These motives induced the Archduke to conduct his army to Bohemia, by the way of Kieniseh and Neumarkt, to occupy the Bohemian forest with light troops and part of the militia, and to direct his march towards Budweis, where he arrived on the 3d of May, hoping to join near Linz, his left wing, which had been separated from him, and which was under the command of Lieutenant-general Baron Hiller.

But the latter had been so closely pressed by the united force of the French armies, that, after several spirited engagements, and even after a brilliant affair in which he had the advantage near Neumarkt, and in which the troops achieved all that was possible against the disproportionate superiority of the enemy, he was indeed able to reach Linz, but was incapable of crossing the Danube, and obliged to content himself with destroying the communication with the left bank, and taking up a position behind the Traun near Ebersberg. This was the occasion of an extremely murderous engagement, during which the enemy, in storming the bridge, lost near 4000 men; Ebersberg was set on fire, and Lieutenant-general Hiller continued his retreat, till he got so much the start as to pass the Danube near Stain without being disturbed by the enemy, and to wait the approach of the Archduke, who, after having in vain attempted junction of the army near Linz, had marched from Budweis to Zwettel; still hoping, by a quick passage of the Danube, to arrest the enemy's progress towards the metropolis.

Meanwhile a corps of Wurtembergers had advanced from Passau along both the shores of the Danube, had occupied Linz and the bank opposite to it; had restored the bridge, and signalized itself by destroying the defenceless villages and castles which could not be protected by the small advanced guard proceeding by the side of the main army.

The enemy, by marching through the valley of the Danube in the straightest line, had got so much a head, that all hopes of coming up with him in front of Vienna vanished; and, however, if that city had been able to hold out for five days, it might have been saved; and the Archduke resolved on endeavoring the utmost to rescue that good city, which by the excellent disposition of its citizens, the faithful attachment to its sovereign, and its noble devotion, has raised to itself an eternal monument in the annals of Austria. All his plans were now directed

towards gaining the bridges across the Danube near Vienna, and endeavouring to save the imperial residence by a combat under its very walls.

Vienna, formerly an important fortress, was in vain besieged by the Turks, and would even now, from the solidity of its ramparts, the strong profiles of its works, and the extensive system of its mines, be capable of making a protracted resistance, had not, for upwards of a century back, the luxury of a large metropolis, the wants of ease, the influx of all the insatiable in the empire, and the pomp of a splendid court, totally excluded every consideration of military defence. Palaces adorn the rampart, the casemates and ditches were converted into workshops of tradesmen, plantations mark the counter-scarpes of the fortress, and avenues of trees traverse the Glacis, uniting the most beautiful suburbs in the world to the Corps de la Place.

Although under such circumstances no obstinate resistance of the capital was to be expected, yet from the unexampled loyalty of the inhabitants it was confidently hoped that Vienna might for a few days serve as a tête de pont to cover the passage of the river; whence all preparations amounted to no more than to secure the place against a coup-de-main; and for this reason the Archduke had some time before directed Field-marshal Hiller to send part of his corps along the right bank towards the capital, in the event of his (the Archduke's) passage to the left shore.

Field-marshal Hiller now received orders to burn the bridge near Stain in his rear, to leave a small corps of observation near Krems, to hasten by forced marches with the bulk of his army to the environs of Vienna, and, as circumstances would permit, by occupying the small islands, to keep up the communication with the city and the debouche across the bridges.

The army of the Archduke now advanced, without interruption, by Neupolln, Horn, and Weikendorf upon Stockerau; and, in order to overawe such enterprizes as the enemy might project from the environs of Linz, part of the corps of the general of artillery, Count Kollowrath, which till then had remained near Pilsen with a view to secure the north and west frontier of Bohemia, was ordered to march to Budweis.

Napoleon had used so much expedition on his march to Vienna, that on the 9th of May his advanced troops appeared on the glacis of the fortress, whence they were driven by some cannon shot. From three to four thousand regular troops, as many armed citizens, and some battalions of country militia, defended the city; ordnance of various calibres was placed upon the ramparts; the suburbs were abandoned on account of their great extent; and the numerous islands and low bushy ground behind the town were occupied

by some light troops of the corps of Hiller, as well as by militia.

The corps itself was posted on what is termed "the Point," on the left shore of the river, waiting the arrival of the army, which was advancing in haste.

The occupation of Vienna formed too essential a part in the extensive plans of the French emperor; its conquest had been announced by him with too much confidence, and was of too great importance towards confirming the prejudice of his irresistible power, for him not to employ every method of taking it before the assistance which was so near could arrive.

For the space of twenty-four hours the bowitzers played upon the town; and though several houses were set on fire, the courage of the inhabitants remained unshaken. But a general devastation threatened their valuable property, and when at length the enemy, availing himself of the numerous craft which he found there, crossed the smaller branches of the Danube, dislodged the troops from the nearest islands, and menaced their communication with the left bank, the city was justified in capitulating, while the troops retreated by the great bridge of Tabor, which they afterwards set on fire.

The Archduke received this intelligence in his head-quarters, between Horn and Meisau, and though it was scarcely to be expected that the city, surrounded as it was, should continue its resistance, the Archduke proceeded on his march without interruption, flattering himself that he might be able to execute his favourite project by a bold attempt to pass the Danube near Vienna. This city capitulated on the 13th of May, so that there was no further occasion to expose the army to hazard by crossing the Danube, for which no sufficient preparation had been made, and which must have been effected in the face of the enemy, and under local circumstances of the greatest disadvantage. By the surrender of Vienna the army had also lost a point of support on which to rest its military operations.

In this situation of Affairs the Archduke resolved to collect his army at the foot of the hill Bisamberg, and allow it a few days of rest, which, after so many forced marches, it urgently wanted. The cavalry, for the convenience of water, was posted along the Russ, a small rivulet, which is concealed by ground covered with bushes, and the advanced guards pushed forward to the Danube, in order to observe the movements of the enemy, and prevent his passing the river, which he had already attempted to do from Neusdorf; to what is called the *Blacke Lacke*, but with so little success, that a battalion of his advanced guard was taken. The chain of the outposts extended on the left side as far as the march; and on the right to Kfers; this place and Presburg were occupied by some battalions; and the head-quarters of the

Archduke were, on the 16th of May, at Ebersdorf near the high road leading to Brunn.

On the 19th the outposts reported, that the enemy had taken possession of the great island of Lobau, within about six English miles of Vienna; that his numbers increased there every hour, and that he seemed to be employed in throwing a bridge across the Great Arm of the Danube behind the island. From the top of the Bisamberg, the whole of the opposite country appeared to be enveloped in a cloud of dust, and the glitter of arms evinced a general movement of troops beyond Sumering, towards Kaifer-Ebersdorf, whither, according to later accounts, the Emperor Napoleon had removed his head-quarters, and was by his presence hastening and promoting the preparations for passing the river.

On the following morning, at day break, the Archduke resolved to reconnoitre the island, and employ for this purpose part of the advanced guard, under the command of Field-marshal Lieutenant Count Klenau, supported by some régiments of cavalry. The island of Lobau forms a convenient place of arms, which is about six English miles long, and four and a half broad, and being separated by the large arm of the Danube from the right bank, nothing prevents the building of a bridge, which is concealed by ground covered with bushes; and the great extent of the island affords the advantage of sending troops and ordnance from so many points of it, that the passage across the smaller arm to the large plain of Marchfeld, may be made good by force of arms.

It was soon perceived by the strength of the enemy's columns which advanced upon the island, and placed their cannon so as to support the second passage, that he meditated a serious attack. The advanced guard sustained a tolerably warm engagement, and the cavalry routed the first division of the enemy, which debouched from the low grounds on the edge of the river, late in the evening; upon which, the Archduke, whose intention was not to prevent the passage of the enemy, but to attack him the following day, retreated with his cavalry to Ebersdorf, and ordered the advanced troops to fall back to Maas, according as the enemy should extend himself. On the 21st at day-break the Archduke ordered his army under arms, and formed it in two lines on the rising ground behind Ebersdorf, and between the Bisam-hill and the rivulet Russ. The corps of Lieutenant-general Hiller formed the right wing near Stumpendorf; on its left was the corps of the general of cavalry Count Beller-garde; and next to that the corps of Lieutenant-general Prince Hohenhausen, in the alignment of Deutsch-Wagram. The corps of Prince Rosenberg was posted by battalions in column on the Russbach, on the right of Russ, kept Deutsch-Wagram strongly occu-

placed, having, for the security of the left wing, placed on the heights beyond that place a division en reserve. The whole cavalry, which the day before had advanced under the command of Prince Lichtenstein by Anderklau, was called back into the line, filling, in two lines, the space intervening between the left wing of Prince Hohenzollern and the right of Prince Rosenberg.

The vast plain of the Marchfeld spread like a carpet before the front of the line, and appeared, by the absence of every obstruction, to be destined to form the theatre of some great event. The grenadiers remained in reserve near Seiering, and the corps of the general of artillery, Prince of Ruess, kept the Bisam-hill and the low bushy ground along the Danube strongly occupied. Part of it was still near Krems, the corps being almost broke up by having so many of its divisions detached to so considerable a distance. At nine o'clock the Archduke ordered the arms to be piled, and the troops to dine. The piquet of observation on the Bisam-hill reported, that the bridge across the Danube, behind the Isle of Lobau, being now quite finished, was plainly perceivable, and that troops were without intermission seen fling off over it, as well as passing in boats to the isle. The outposts, likewise, gave information of the gradual augmentation of the enemy in the town of Enzersdorf and in the villages of Essling and Aspern, and of his advancing towards Hirschstetten. The Archduke Charles now thought that the moment for giving battle had arrived, and hastened to Gerasdorf, where the chief of his quartermaster-general's staff, General Baron Wimpfen, sketched out the following plan.

*"Plan of Attack upon the hostile Army on its march between Essling and Aspern, and towards Hirschstetten."*

"The attack to be made in five columns

— The first column, or the column of the right wing, is formed by the corps of Lieutenant-general Hiller. It will advance from its present position in the direction between the "Point" and Leopoldau along the nearest arms of the Danube, pass along the left bank towards Stadelau and Aspern, keep constantly near the Danube, and the meadows bordering upon it, and is vigorously to repulse the enemy, who most likely will meet it on the same road, and to drive him from the left bank. This column must not suffer its progress to be impeded by the batteries which the enemy perhaps may have erected on the banks, but must endeavour to silence them by its cannon, and spiritedly continue to advance.

"The second column consists of the corps of the general of cavalry Count Bellegarde; leaving Gerasdorf to the left, it will march towards Leopoldau, endeavour to join the first column on the right, advance upon Kagran, and then, conjointly with the third column,

upon the left, push forwards toward Hirschstetten.

"The third column is composed of the corps of Lieutenant-General Prince Hohenzollern. It will march by Süssenbrunn to Breitenlee, and from thence towards Aspern, and will endeavour to join on its right the second column, and on its left the fourth.

"The fourth column, under the command of Lieutenant-general Prince Rosenberg, is made up of that part of his corps which is posted on the right bank of the rivulet Ruse; it is to advance, by Anderklau and Raschdorf, towards Essling.

"The fifth column is formed by that part of Prince Rosenberg's corps which stands between Deutsch-Wagram and Beaunersdorf. It will cross the Russ near Beaunersdorf, leave Raschdorf and Bischof to the right, endeavour to pass to the left, round the town of Enzersdorf, and secure its left flank by the Archduke Ferdinand's regiment of hussars.

"The cavalry reserve, under the command of General Prince Lichtenstein, to march by the way of Anderklau, without coming in contact with the fourth column, between Raschdorf and Breitenlee, and strait to the New Inn, keeping continually at such a distance between the heads of the third and fourth columns as in case of necessity to be near at hand, for the purpose of repelling the main body of the enemy's cavalry.

"The grenadier corps of reserve to march from Seiering into the position which the corps of Bellegarde has taken up behind Gerasdorf.

"All the columns and corps will march at twelve o'clock at noon. Their second lines to follow them at a suitable distance. Every column to form its own advanced guard. The order of march, and the distribution of the field pieces, to be left to the judgment of the commanders of the respective corps. The whole will march by half divisions. Lieutenant-general Klenau to form the advanced guard of the fourth and fifth columns, and, before he advances, to suffer the heads of these columns to come quite up to him, in order that he may have at hand a sufficient support of infantry.

"Of the corps of cavalry, the brigade under the command of Vesev to be attached to the second column, and the regiment of O'Reilly to the third; and both brigades are to repair immediately, the former to Gerasdorf, and the latter, to Süssenbrunn.

"The principal object in view is to drive back the enemy entirely over the first arm of the Danube, destroy the bridges he has thrown over them, and occupy the bank of the Lobau with a numerous artillery, especially howitzers.

"The infantry will form on the plain in battalions, with half divisions from the centre.

"His Imperial Highness the General-in-chief recommends order, closeness during

the advance, and a proper use of every species of arms. His station will be with the second column.

"Gerasdorf, May 21, 1809."

	Batt.	Squad.
The 1st column consisted of	19	22
2d —————	20	16
3d —————	22	8
4th —————	13	8
5th —————	13	16
The corps of cavalry —	—	78
The corps of grenadiers	16	—

Total 103 batt 148 squad.

all which amounted to 75,900 men effective troops.

Of artillery, there were eighteen batteries of brigade, thirteen of position, and eleven of horse artillery; in the aggregate two hundred and eighty-eight pieces of different calibres.

The enemy had availed himself extremely well of the advantages of the ground to cover his passage. The extensive villages of Essling and Aspern, mostly composed of brick houses, and encircled all round by heaps of earth, resembled two bastions, between which a double line of natural trenches, intended to draw off the water, served as the curtain, and afforded every possible security to the columns passing from the Isle of Lobau. Essling had a granary furnished with loop-holes, and whose three stories afforded room for several hundred men, while Aspern was provided with a strong church-yard. The left side of the latter village borders on an arm of the Danube. Both villages had a safe communication with the bushy ground near the Danube, from which the enemy had it constantly in his power to despatch, unseen, fresh reinforcements. The Isle of Lobau served at once as a place of arms, and as a tête de pont, a bridge-head for the bridge, in the rear across the main arm of the river.

The enemy with the divisions of Generals Molitor, Boudet, Nansouty, Legrand, Espagne, Lasalle, and Ferrand, under the Marshals Massena and Lannes, as well as Marshal Bessieres, together with the guards of the Wirtemburg, Hesse-Darmstadt, and Baden Auxiliaries, had already left this position, and was directing his march towards Hirschstetten, when the first Austrian advanced-guards met him.

If it be at all permitted in war to indulge favourable presentiments, it was certainly excusable so to do at that great moment, when, on the 21st of May, exactly at twelve o'clock, the columns began to put themselves in motion for the attack.—A general enthusiasm had taken possession of the troops, joyful war-songs, accompanied by Turkish music, resounded through the air, and were interrupted by shouts of "Long live our Emperor, long live the Archduke Charles!" whenever the Imperial General appeared, who

had placed himself at the head of the second column. Every breast panted with anxious desire and high confidence after the decisive moment; and the fairest weather favoured the awful scene.

## \* BATTLE OF THE 21ST OF MAY.

### FIRST COLUMN.

The advanced guard under General Nordman, consisting of two battalions of Gyulay and Lichtenstein hussars, had formed near the destroyed bridge of Tabor, and leaving the villages of Kagran and Hirschstetten to the left, and Stadelau to the right, marched in the plain towards Aspern.

It was followed by the column which, having left the high-road before the Post-office at Stammersdorf, had marched from the right by half divisions. Its right flank along the Danube was covered by a battalion of St. Georgians, by the first battalion of Vienna volunteers, and by a battalion of militia, under the command of Major Count Colledero. Within a cannon shot of Stadelau the outposts met the enemy's piquets, which gradually retreated to their original divisions. At this time General Nordman ordered two battalions of Gyulay to draw up *en echelon*, in order to favour the advance of the column. The enemy, drawn up in large divisions, stood immediately before Aspern, having to cover his front, occupied all the ditches of the fields, which afforded excellent breast-works. His right was covered by a battery, and his left by a broad and deep ditch (one of those that carry off the waters of the Danube when it overflows), as well as by a bushy ground, which was likewise occupied by several bodies in close order.

Though the enemy had the advantage of position all to himself, inasmuch as the freshes of the Danube were only passable by means of a small bridge, at which he kept up a vigorous fire from behind the ditches both with cannon and small arms, it did not prevent the second battalion of Gyulay, immediately after the first had penetrated as far as the bushy meadow, to pass the bridge in a column, to form without delay, and with charged bayonets to attack the enemy, who precipitately retreated to Aspern, on which occasion that village, after a vigorous but not very obstinate resistance, was taken for the first time. It was, however, not long before the enemy had it in his power, by the arrival of a fresh reinforcement, to expel again the battalions of Gyulay. By this time some battalions of the column had arrived, the chasseurs of Major Schneider, of the second column, joined the advanced guard of the first; Gyulay formed again, and the enemy was a second time pushed to the lower end of the village; though he succeeded again in regaining what he had lost.

Both parties were aware of the necessity of maintaining themselves in Aspern at any rate, which produced successively the most ob-

imate efforts both of attack and defence, the parties engaged each other in every street, in every house, and in every barn, carts, ploughs and harrows were obliged to be removed during an uninterrupted fire, in order to get at the enemy; every individual wall was an impediment of the assailants, and a rampart of the attacked, the steep, lofty trees, the garrets and the cellars were to be conquered before either of the parties could style itself master of the place, and yet the position was ever of short duration, for no sooner had we taken a street or a house, than the enemy had gained another, forcing us to abandon the former. Such a murderous conflict lasted for several hours, the German battalions were supported by Hungarians, who were again assisted by the Vienna volunteers, each rivalling the other in courage and perseverance. At the same time the second column combined its attacks with those of the first, having to overcome the same resistance, by reason of the enemy's constantly leading fresh reinforcements into fire. At length General Bacquaut of the second column succeeded in becoming master of the upper part of the village, and maintaining himself there during the whole of the night. By the shells of both parties many houses had been set on fire, and illuminated the whole country around. At the extremity of the right wing on the bushy meadow the combats were not less severe. The left flank of the enemy was secured by an arm of the Danube impenetrable underwood, intersected only by footpaths, covered his front, and a broad ditch and palisades afforded him the advantage of a natural rampart.

Here fought at the beginning of the battle the first battalion of Gylsay under Colonel Marissay, then the battalion of chasseurs under Major Schneider, next the St. Georgians under Major Mihailovich, and finally, the two battalions of Vienna volunteers, under Lieutenant-colonel Steigentsch, and St. Quentin. Here, also, the enemy was defeated, and the first day of this sanguinary engagement terminated by the occupation of Aspern by General Bacquaut, at the head of eight battalions of the second column, while Lieutenant-field-marshal Hilker drew the troops of his corps from the village, placed them again in order of battle, and passed the night under arms.

#### SECOND COLUMN.

The advanced guard, commanded by Lieutenant-general Franel, advanced by Leopoldau and Agrau towards Hirschtetten, and consisted of one battalion of chasseurs, and two battalions of Anton Mitovsky, under General Winingerode, as well as the brigades of cavalry, Klenau, and Vincent, under General Veseey. It was followed in the same direction by the column from its position near Gerasdorf. The enemy having been discovered from the eminences near Hirsch-

stetten, to be near Aspern and Esslingen, the brigade Veseey was detached against the latter place, and the brigade Winingerode to dislodge the enemy from Aspern. The column deployed before Hirschtetten in two lines, in order to support the advanced guard, and leaving Aspern to the right, followed upon the plain at a proper distance.

The brigade of Winingerode, however, met with so spirited a resistance in its attempt upon Aspern, that an attack upon the front alone was not likely to be attended with success, the cavalry, therefore, of the advanced guard was pushed forward from Aspern on the left, in order to support the attack on the flank with the two batteries of cavalry, as well as to facilitate the junction with the third column which was advancing by Breitenfeld. At the same time the regiment of Reuss Plauen was ordered to the right side of Aspern, with a view to an attack on that place, the rest of the corps was formed into close columns of battalions.

Meanwhile the enemy formed his left wing, which he refused, towards Aspern, and his right upon Esslingen. Thus he advanced with columns of infantry and cavalry upon the main army, while an extremely brisk cannonade supported him. A line of 12 regiments of cuirassiers formed the centre of the second line of the enemy, giving to the whole an imposing aspect. Meanwhile the attack of a battalion of Reuss Plauen on Aspern was repulsed, and it gave way, being thrown into consternation by the loss of its commander, but it rallied immediately after. Count Beillegarde ordered General Bacquaut to renew the attack with the regiment of Vogelsang, and to carry the village at all hazards. The latter obeyed the order with the most brilliant success, and Aspern, though defended by 1,000 of the best of the enemy's troops, was carried by storm, Bacquaut being assisted by the regiment of Reuss Plauen, by a battalion of Archduke Rainer, and by the brigade of Maier of the third column.

To frustrate this attack, the enemy advanced with two columns of infantry, supported by his heavy cavalry, upon the main army, repulsed the two regiments of Klenau and Vincent's light horse, and fell upon the infantry. The latter expecting him with their firelocks ready, and with cool intrepidity, fired at ten paces distance so effectually as totally to front the enemy, upon which General Veseey, at the head of a division of Klenau, attacked the enemy's cuirassiers with such energy, that their retreat was followed by that of the infantry. Hereby the army along the whole of its line was engaged from the enemy, obtained communication on the left with the corps of Prince Hohenollern, and became possessed of the important post of Aspern. The enemy being in full retreat attempted no further attack, and confined himself merely to a cannonade.

The corps remained during the night under arms. The enemy repeated, indeed, his attacks on Aspern, but they all proved unsuccessful.

### THIRD COLUMN.

This column, according to its destination, had begun its march from its position at Seirring, by the road of Sussenbrunn and Breitenlee. Some divisions of O'Reilly's light horse and chasseurs formed the advanced guard of the column, and at three o'clock in the afternoon met near Hirschstetten, the left wing of the enemy, which consisted mostly of cavalry. As about this time the first and second columns advanced intrepidly upon Aspern, and the enemy began to fall back to his position between Esslingen and Aspern, Lieutenant-general Holenzollern ordered up his batteries, and a very brisk cannonade commenced on both sides.

The first line formed in close columns of battalions, and advanced with the greatest resolution upon the enemy, when his cavalry suddenly rushed forward in such disproportionate numbers, and with such rapidity, that there was scarcely time to save the artillery which had been brought up, and the battalions were left to defend themselves by their own unsupported exertions. This was the remarkable moment in which the regiments of Zach, Joseph Colloredo, Zettwitz, Froun, a battalion of Stein's, and the second battalion of the Archduke Charles's legion, under the conduct of Lieutenant-general Brady, and generals Buresch, Maier, and Koller, demonstrated with unparalleled fortitude what the fixed determination to conquer or die is capable of effecting against the most impetuous attacks. The enemy's cavalry turned these battalions on both wings, penetrated between them, repulsed the squadrons of O'Reilly's light horse, who were unable to withstand such a superior force, and in the confidence of victory, summoned these corps of heroes to lay down their arms. A well-directed and destructive fire was the answer to this degrading proposition, and the enemy's cavalry abandoned the field, leaving behind them a considerable number of dead. This corps, as well as the others, passed the night on the field of battle.

### FOURTH AND FIFTH COLUMNS.

These were both composed of the corps of Lieutenant-general Prince Rosenberg, on either bank of the Ruybach, and directed their march from their position, to the right and left of Deutsch-Wagram. The fourth proceeded, through Rorschdorf, straight to Esslingen. Colonel Hardegg of Schwarzenberg's Uhlans conducted the advanced guard. The fifth directed its march towards the left, in order to gain circuit round the little town of Enzersdorf, and drive the enemy out of the place. It was reinforced by Stipsic's hussars, under the command of Colonel Fre-

lich. Lieutenant-general Kiessau led the advanced guard of both columns. As this circuit round Enzersdorf obliged the fifth to describe a longer line, it was necessary for the fourth to advance more slowly. Enzersdorf, however, was quickly taken possession of by a detachment of Stipsic's hussars, and of the Wallachian-Hungarian frontier regiment, as it was already for the greatest part evacuated by the enemy, from whom no more than thirty prisoners could be taken. Both columns now received orders to advance upon Esslingen. The fourth in close columns of battalions of Cantorisky's, Archduke Louis's and Coburg's, who were twice successively attacked by upwards of two thousand of the enemy's heavy cavalry; but these were each time put to flight by our brave infantry with considerable loss. Of the fifth column, two battalions of Chastellar's advanced directly upon Esslingen, while two battalions of Bellegarde's were ordered to penetrate the left flank of the village, and the small contiguous wood. Two battalions of Hiller's and Szatmari's, besides the Archduke Ferdinand's and Stipsic's regiments of hussars, and two divisions of Rosenberg's light horse, were in the plan in readiness to support them. These combined attacks were made twice successively with uncommon intrepidity, the enemy's troops were repulsed at all points, and driven into the village of Esslingen which had been set on fire. But as the enemy's army drawn up in several lines between Esslingen and Aspern, met each new attack with fresh reinforcements, because the safety of his retreat depended on the possession of this village; our troops were obliged to abandon it at the approach of night, and to await, under arms, the arrival of morning.

The reserve corps of cavalry had marched in two columns under the command of General Prince of Liechtenstein, and advanced upon the New Inn between Raschdorf and Breitenlee, General Count Wartensleben, with Blaukenstein's hussars, conducted the advanced guard. No sooner did the enemy perceive the general advance of the army, than he placed the bulk of his cavalry, supported by some battalions of infantry, in order of battle between Esslingen and Aspern, and commenced a brisk cannonade upon the columns of Austrian cavalry as they approached.

Prince Liechtenstein directed his columns to march forward in two lines, on which the enemy detached four or five thousand cavalry from his position to the right by way of Esslingen, and excited some apprehension that he would impede the progress of the fourth column, or even break through it. The Prince therefore ordered two regiments to the left, and kept the second column formed in two lines, till he was convinced that the fourth would not meet with any impediment to its march.

During this movement the remainder of the enemy's cavalry also advanced with the greatest confidence towards the right wing of the Austrian. They were received with a firmness which they probably did not expect. The intrepidity of the cavalry which had marched up, particularly Maurice, Lichtenstein's regiment and the Archduke Francis's cuirassiers, the former headed by its gallant Colonel, Roussel, frustrated the repeated assaults of the enemy by counter-attacks, by which they at length put a stop to his impetuous advance, and completely repulsed him with considerable loss. In these conflicts, the French General of Division, Dutoit, Equerry to the Emperor, was taken prisoner a few paces from him, as was also General Foullet, Equerry to the Empress, after having been slightly wounded. Notwithstanding the fire of musketry which now ensued, the Prince ordered a general advance, by which the enemy was strengthened in the alignment between Esslingen and Aspern; but, on account of the flanking fire from Esslingen, could not be pursued any further. The fire of his guns was answered with spirit by the horse artillery. About seven in the evening, three thousand horse were again detached towards the point of Union between the cavalry of the corps of reserve and the left wing of Prince Hohenzollern, and fell en masse upon the brigades of cuirassiers of Generals Kroyher, Klary, and Siegenthal; but by the steady intrepidity of the Blakenstein's and Riesch's regiments, who with the utmost gallantry made a sudden attack on the enemy's flanks, his cavalry was again repulsed, and part of it, which had fallen upon some of the regiments of the new levies, placed in the third line, was cut off, and there taken. Meanwhile night came on, and it was passed by the Prince in the best state of preparation on the ground which he had gained from the enemy.

For the first time Napoleon had sustained a defeat in Germany. From this moment he was reduced to the rank of bold and successful generals, who, like himself, after a long series of destructive achievements, experienced the vicissitudes of fortune. The charm of his invincibility was dissipated. No longer the spoiled child of fortune, by posterity he will be characterised as the sport of the fickle goddess. New hopes began to animate the oppressed nations. To the Austrian army the 21st of May was a grand and glorious epoch, that must inspire it with a consciousness of its strength, and a confidence in its energies. Overwhelmed by our irresistible infantry, its proud opponents were extended in the dust, and the presence of their

hitherto unconquered Emperor was no longer capable of snatching from the heroes of Austria the laurels which they had acquired.

Napoleon's glory was obviously at stake.

New efforts were to be expected the following day; but he was also obliged to fight for his existence. By means of fire-ships sent down the Danube, the Archduke had caused the enemy's bridge on the Lobau to be broken down, and its repairs would take up several hours. Meanwhile Napoleon had already in the evening been joined by the corps of General Oudinot; and all the disposable troops followed from Vienna and the Upper Danube, and were transported across the river in vessels as fast as they arrived. The Archduke, on his part, ordered the grenadier corps which had not had any share in the first engagement, to advance from its position near Gerasdorf to Breitenlee; and the short night was scarcely sufficient to complete the respective preparations for the commencement of a second tragedy.

## BATTLE OF THE 22<sup>d</sup> OF MAY.

### CORPS OF LIEUT.-GENERAL HILLER.

With the morning's dawn the enemy renewed his attacks, which far surpassed in impetuosity those of the preceding day. It was a conflict of valour and mutual exasperation. Scarcely had the French guards compelled General Bacquant to abandon Aspern, when the regiment of Klebek again penetrated into the burning village, drove back the choicest troops of the enemy, and engaged in a new contest in the midst of the conflagration, till, at the expiration of an hour, it was also obliged to give way. The regiment of Benjowsky now rushed in, and at the first onset gained possession of the church-yard, the walls of which Field-marshal Lieutenant Hiller immediately ordered the first division of pioneers to pull down, and the church, together with the parsonage, to be set on fire. Thus was this regiment, supported by some battalions, commanded by General Bianchi, at length enabled to maintain itself at the entrance of the village, after overcoming the resistance, bordering on despair, opposed by the flower of the French army. Neither could the enemy produce any further effect upon the bushy meadow, after Lieutenant-general Hiller had ordered the force there to be supported by two battalions of Anton Mitsowsky's, and a battery; on which the Jagers, St. George's, and two battalions of Vienna volunteers, drove him from his ad-



vantageous position, which he never afterwards attempted to recover.

As about this time the left wing of the corps was likewise placed in security by three batteries sent by the Lieutenant-general, to support the General of Cavalry, Count Bellegarde, and the latter maintained his ground against the most desperate attacks of the enemy; the Lieutenant-general Hiller kept his position on the left flank of the enemy, and the victory was decided in this quarter. The corps was therefore again formed in two lines, and thus awaited the approaching events.

#### CORPS OF GENERAL OF CAVALRY COUNT BELLEGARDE.

Count Bellegarde having received a message from General Bacquant that the enemy was assembling in force before Aspern before the Bushy Meadow, and apparently had in view an assault upon that point, was going to throw a fresh battalion of Argenteau's into Aspern, when the enemy, in heavy columns of infantry and cavalry, supported by a numerous artillery, began to advance upon the centre of the corps in the plain.

The troops stationed at Aspern, exhausted as they were with the incessant fire kept up during the night, were unable to withstand the impetuosity of the attack; their ammunition both for artillery and musquetry began to fail, and General Bacquant retreated in good order to the Church-yard. This post, gained at so dear a rate, was again taken from him, after several attacks sustained in conjunction with Lieutenant-general Hiller; the place was alternately taken and lost, till at length the superiority of our fire obliged the enemy to abandon the houses, and a last assault of Hiller's corps prevented all further attempts.

From the moment of the re-taking of Aspern, it became possible to oppose an offensive movement to the enemy advancing upon the centre, and to operate upon his left flank and communication. The defence of Aspern was therefore left entirely to Hiller's corps; and while Count Bellegarde apputed his right wing on Aspern, he formed his left and the centre in the direction of Esslingen, in such a manner that by degrees he gained the right flank of the enemy, compelled him to retreat, and by the complete effect of the artillery, brought to bear upon the left wing, which commanded the whole space from Aspern to Esslingen, gave him a most severe defeat.

#### CORPS OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL THE PRINCE OF HOHENZOLLERN.

The dawn of morning was with this corps also the signal for the renewal of the gigantic conflict. The enemy's infantry was drawn up in large divisions; and between it the whole of the heavy cavalry was formed in masses. The General of Cavalry, Prince Lichtenstein, on observing this order of bat-

tle, perceived the necessity of keeping up a close communication with the infantry placed near him; he therefore drew up his right wing *en echiquier*, behind the corps of infantry, but kept his left wing, together with reserves, posted in the rear. A prodigious quantity of artillery covered the front of the enemy, who seemed desirous to annihilate our corps by the murderous fire of cannon and howitzers. Upwards of two hundred pieces of cannon were engaged on both sides, and the oldest soldiers never recollect to have witnessed so tremendous a fire.

Vain was every effort to shake the intrepidity of the Austrian troops. Napoleon rode through his ranks, and according to the report of the prisoners, made them acquainted with the destruction of his bridge, but added, that he had himself ordered it to be broken down, because in this case there was no alternative, but victory or death. Soon afterwards the whole of the enemy's line put itself in motion, and the cavalry made its principal attack on the point where the corps of cavalry of Prince Lichtenstein communicated with the left wing of Lieutenant-general the Prince of Hohenzollern. The engagement now became general; the regiments of Rohan, D'Aspre, Joseph Colloredo, and Stain, repulsed all the attacks of the enemy. The generals were every where at the head of their troops, and inspired them with courage and perseverance. The Archduke himself seized the colours of Zach's, and the battalion, which had already begun to give way, followed with new enthusiasm his heroic example. Most of those who surrounded him were wounded; his Adjutant-general, the Count Colloredo, received a ball in his head, the wound from which was at first considered dangerous; a squeeze of the hand signified to him the concern of this sympathising commander, who, filled with contempt of death, now fought for glory and for his country. The attacks of our impenetrable corps, both with the sabre and the bayonet, so rapidly repeated and so impetuous, as to be unparalleled in military annals, frustrated all the intentions of the enemy. He was beaten at all points; and, astonished at such undaunted intrepidity, he was obliged to abandon the field of battle.



About this time, Lieutenant-general the Prince of Hohenollern observed on his left wing, near Esslingen, a chasm which had been formed during the heat of the engagement, and afforded an advantageous point of attack. Frölich's regiment, commanded by Colonel Mecary, was ordered thither in three corps, and repulsed four regiments of cavalry, accompanied with infantry and artillery. The corps remained in the position which they had taken, till the grenadiers of the reserve, which the Archduke had ordered forward from Breitenlee, arrived to relieve the battalions exhausted with the sanguinary conflict, and continued the attack upon the centre of the enemy's position. Lieutenant-general D'Aspre, penetrated with the four battalions of grenadiers of Priesnitzky, Puteany, Scovaux, and Scharlach, without firing a shot, to the enemy's cannon, where he was flanked by such a destructive fire from Esslingen, that nothing but the presence of the Archduke, who hastened to the spot, could have induced his grenadiers to maintain their ground. Captain Count Dombasle had already reached the enemy's battery, when he was wounded by two balls, and quitted the field. About noon the Archduke ordered a new assault upon Esslingen, which was immediately undertaken by Field-marshal Lieutenant D'Aspre, with the grenadier battalions of Kirchenbetter and Scovaux on the left, and Scharlach and Georgy on front. Five times did these gallant troops rush up to the very walls of the houses, burning internally and placed in a state of defence; some of the grenadiers thrust their bayonets into the enemy's loop-holes; but all their efforts were fruitless, for their antagonists fought the fight of despair. The Archduke ordered the grenadiers to take up their former position; and when they afterwards volunteered to renew the assault, he would not permit them, as the enemy was then in full retreat.

**CORPS OF FIELD-MARSHAL LIEUTENANT PRINCE ROSENBERG.**

Both divisions of this corps, which, in advancing to the engagement, had composed the fourth and fifth columns, were formed before break of day for a new attack, for which the enemy likewise made preparation on his side, but with a manifest superiority in numbers. Prince Rosenberg resolved to attack the village of Esslingen with the Archduke Charles's regiment of infantry, to push forward his other troops in battalions, and in particular to go and meet the enemy, who was advancing in the open country between Esslingen and the nearest arm of the Danube. The village was already gained, and battalions advancing on the left, obliged the enemy, drawn up in several lines, to yield. The most violent cannonade was kept up incessantly on both sides, and it was sustained by the troops with the greatest fortitude.

Favoured by a fog which suddenly came on, the enemy's heavy cavalry ventured to attack on all sides the corps formed by Sztar-

ray's and Hiller's regiments of infantry. They have fellows received him with fixed bayonets, and at the last moment poured in their fire with such effect, that the enemy was compelled to betake himself to flight with considerable loss. Five times were these attacks of Sztaray's and Hiller's regiments repeated, and each time were they repelled with equal courage and resolution. The cavalry contributed all that lay in their power to the pursuit of the enemy and the support of the infantry. Coburg's, the Archduke Louis's, and Castrorisky's regiments, belonging to the division of Lieutenant-general Dedovich, stationed on the right, renewed the exertions of the preceding day with the same distinction and the same success. After this severe conflict, the enemy seemed to have no inclination to expose himself to any fresh disaster, and confined himself merely to the operation of his superior artillery. About eleven A.M. Prince Rosenberg received orders from the Archduke, commander-in-chief, to make a new attack upon Esslingen, and a message to the same effect was sent to Lieutenant-general Dedovich, who commanded the right division of this corps. Prince Rosenberg immediately formed two columns of attack under the conduct of Lieutenant-generals Prince Hohenlohe and Rohan, while Lieutenant-general Dedovich advanced against the citadel of the place, and the magazine surrounded with walls and ditches. The attack was made with redoubled bravery, and our troops rushed with irresistible impetuosity into the village. Still, however, they found it impossible to maintain this post, into which the enemy kept continually throwing new reinforcements, which was of the utmost importance for covering his retreat, which he had already resolved upon, and which he defended with an immense sacrifice of lives. Prince Rosenberg therefore resolved to confine himself to the obstinate maintenance of his own position, to secure the left flank of the army, and to increase the embarrassment of the enemy by an incessant fire from all the batteries. In the night between the 22d and 23d, the enemy accomplished his retreat to the Lobau, and at three in the morning his rear-guard also had evacuated Esslingen, and all the points which he had occupied on the left bank of the Danube. Some divisions pursued him closely, and took possession as near as possible of the necessary posts of observation.

Thus terminated a conflict of two days, which will be ever memorable in the annals of the world, and in the history of war. It was the most obstinate and bloody that has occurred since the commencement of the French revolution. It was decisive for the glory of the Austrian arms, for the preservation of the monarchy, and for the correction of the public opinion.

The infantry has entered upon a new and brilliant career, and by the firm confidence it has manifested in its own energies has paved the way to new victories. The enemy's cavalry has seen its acquired but hitherto untied glory dissipated by the masses of our battalions, whose cool intrepidity it was unable to endure. Cavalry and artillery have impressed themselves in valour, and in the space of two days have performed achievements sufficient for a whole campaign. Three pieces of cannon, seven ammunition waggons, 17,000 French muskets, and about 3,000 cuirasses, fell into the hands of the conqueror. The loss on both sides was very great: this, and the circumstance that very few prisoners were taken by either party, proves the determination of the combatants either to conquer or die.

The Austrian army laments the death of eighty-seven superior officers, and four thousand one hundred and ninety-nine subalterns and privates.

Lieutenant-generals Prince Rohan, Dedovich, Weber, and Frenel, Generals Winzingerode, Grill, Neusader, Siegenthal, Colloredo, May, Hohenfeld, and Buresch, six hundred and sixty-three officers, and fifteen thousand six hundred and fifty-one subalterns and privates, were wounded. Of these, Field-marshal Weber, eight officers, and eight hundred and twenty-nine men, were taken prisoners by the enemy.

The loss of the enemy was prodigious, and exceeds all expectation. It can only be accounted for by the effect of our concentric fire on an exceedingly confined field of battle, where all the batteries crossed one another, and calculated by the following authentic data. General Lasnes, D'Espagne, St. Hilaire, and Albuquerque, are dead; Massena, Bessieres, Molitor, Bounel, Legrand, Lasalle, and the two brothers Legrange, wounded; Durosnel and Foulcr taken. Upwards of 7,000 men, and an immense number of horses, were buried on the field of battle; 5,000 and some hundred wounded lie in our hospitals. In Vienna and the suburbs there are at present twenty-nine thousand seven hundred and seventy-three wounded; many were carried to St. Polten, Enns, and as far as Linz; 2,300 were taken. Several hundreds of corpses floated down the Danube, and are still daily thrown upon its shores; many met their death on the island of Lobau; and since the water has fallen in the smaller arms of the river, innumerable bodies, thus consigned by their comrades to everlasting oblivion, have become visible. The burying of the sufferers is not yet over, and a pestilential air is wafted from the theatre of death. His Imperial Highness, the Generalissimo, has indeed undertaken the duty so dear to his heart, of acquainting the monarch and the country with the names of those who took the most active share in the achievements of these glorious days; but he ac-

knowledges with profound emotion, that amidst the rivalry of the highest military virtues; it is scarcely possible to distinguish the most valiant, and declares, all the soldiers of Aspern worthy of public gratitude.

His Imperial Highness considers the intelligent dispositions of the Chief of his Staff, General Baron Wimpffen, and his incessant exertions, as the foundation of the victory. The officers commanding corps have rendered themselves deserving of the highest favours by uncommon devotedness, personal bravery, warm attachment to their sovereign, and their high sense of honour. Their names will be transmitted to posterity with the achievements of the valiant troops who were under their direction. Colonel Smols, of the artillery, by his indefatigable activity in the proper application of the ordnance, and his well-known bravery, rendered the most important services.

[Here follows a list of the numerous officers who distinguished themselves on this occasion.]—The Gazette concludes thus:—

Many individual traits of heroism are not yet known, and consequently cannot be recorded. Thus Corporal Prager, of Zentvitz's, took prisoner one of the enemy's chefs d'escadron before the mass of his battalion. Corporals Dornar and Borner, and the privates Pressich, Himmah, and Schmaerha, of the battalion of Prince Kinsky's legion, were cut off by a fire of musketry from their corps, and surrounded by the enemy's cavalry; they fought their way through, and rejoined their battalion. The Oberjager Fickerberger and the Unterjager Schaffer, of the 2d batt. of Jagers, penetrated into the French Emperor's guard, and seized one of the enemy's captains in the midst of his ranks. The private Larda, of Duke Albert's cuirassiers, retook a 6-pounder which had fallen into the enemy's hands, and brought it back with its equipage. Serjeant Pap, of Chustellar's, snatched the Colours of his battalion from the hands of the dying First-lieutenant Cazan, who had himself taken it from the ensign who had been killed, and headed his troop with the most exemplary intrepidity. Among the artillery, there are few but what highly distinguished themselves by deeds of the noblest daring, and contempt of every danger.

But a grateful country will not fail to hold in honourable remembrance the departed heroes who found death in the arms of victory. In this number, those particularly worthy of mention are, Colonel De Piennes, of Bullgarde's; Major Danzer, of O'Reilly's; Major Gerdeck, of Froun's; Captains Charles Raifer and Konovsky, of Rosenberg's; Captain Surkent, of Rouss-Greys; First-lieutenant Cazan, of Chustellar's; and Lieutenant Zeknull, of the artillery, who displayed the most extraordinary proofs of valour, and with his dying breath recommended his widow to the paternal care of his Majesty.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**FROM** the TWELFTH FRENCH BULLETIN, to the TWENTY-FOURTH little occurs, of so important or interesting a nature as to claim particular notice in the narrow limits to which a monthly publication is necessarily restricted.

The TWENTY-FIFTH BULLETIN, however, states, that on the 4th inst. in the middle of a dark tempestuous night, the French crossed the Danube from Lobau; and, having by a feint deceived the Austrians, took up a position on their left flank, and thus compelled them to abandon their works and offer Buonaparte battle, on the spot most convenient to him, at Enzersdorff. A series of hard fighting then commenced, and continued the whole of the 5th; but in which neither party had any decided advantage: the two armies remained on their ground, preparing for a renewal of the combat on the following morning.—At break of day on the 6th the battle was resumed at Wagram, with great fury; but the superiority of numbers, on the part of the French, and the advantage of those positions which they had obtained the day before, ultimately turned the battle in their favour.—The loss of the Austrians (says the Bulletin) was ten pair of colours, 40 pieces of cannon, 20,000 prisoners, including between 3 and 400 officers, and a considerable number of generals, colonels, and majors. The fields of battle are described as being covered with the Austrian slain, and that 12,000 of their wounded were left in the hands of the French. The French estimate their own loss at no more than 1500 killed, and from 3000 to 4000 wounded.—The Archduke's army is stated to be reduced to 60,000 men, and to have retired to Moravia or Bohemia.

We pass over the TWENTY-SIXTH Bulletin, as uninteresting; and the note especially as we have, with sensations of deep regret, to introduce the TWENTY-SEVENTH and TWENTY-EIGHTH; the former of which contains a copy of the very humiliating conditions of an

### ARMISTICE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE.

So important are these documents, as being most probably the precursors of a treaty of pacification, that we shall give them entire.

#### TWENTY-SEVENTH FRENCH BULLETIN.

Znaïm, July 12

On the 10th the Duke of Rivoli beat the rear guard of the enemy before Hollabrunn. On the same day at noon, the Duke of Ragusa, arrived on the heights of Znaïm, saw the baggage and artillery of the enemy desisting towards Bohemia.—General Bellegarde wrote to him, that Prince John of Lichtenstein was going to the Emperor upon a mission from his master to treat of peace, and he asked in consequence for a suspension of arms.—The Duke replied that it was not in his

power to accede to that demand, but he would give an account to the Emperor.—In the mean time he attacked the enemy, carried his fine position, and made some prisoners with two standards. On the same day in the morning, the Duke of Auerstadt passed the Taya opposite Nicholsburg, and General Grouchy had beat the rear guard of the Prince of Rosenberg, and taken 450 prisoners of Prince Charles's Regiment.

On the 11th, at noon, the Emperor arrived opposite Znaïm. The battle had begun. The Duke of Ragusa had attacked the city, and the Duke of Rivoli had taken the bridge and occupied the tobacco manufactory. We took from the enemy in the different engagements on this day 3,000 men, 2 standards, and three pieces of cannon. General Bryeres, an officer of great promise, was wounded.—General Guidon made a fine charge with the 10th Chirassiers.

The Emperor, informed that Prince John of Lichtenstein had entered our outposts, ordered the firing to cease. The annexed armistice was signed at the Prince of Neufchatel.—Prince Lichtenstein was presented to the Emperor at two in the morning, in his tent.

### ARMISTICE

BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AND KING OF ITALY, AND HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

ART. I. There shall be a suspension of arms between his Majesty the Emperor of the French, and his Majesty the Emperor of Austria.

II. The line of Demarcation shall be on the side of Upper Austria, the frontier that separates Austria from Bohemia, the circle of Znaïm that of Brunn, and a line traced from the frontier of Moravia, on Raab, which shall begin at the point where the frontier of the circle of Brunn touches the March, and descending the March to its confluence with the Taya; from thence to St. Johann and the road to Presbourg and a league round the town; the great Danube to the mouth of the Raab: the Raab to the frontiers of Stiria; Stiria, Carniola, Istria, and Fiume.

III. The Citadels of Brunn and Gratz shall be evacuated immediately after the signing of the present armistice.

IV. The detachment of Austrian troops which are in the Tyrol and the Vorarlberg, shall evacuate these two countries. Fort Sachsenburg shall be given up to the French troops.

V. The magazines of provisions and clothes which shall be found in the countries to be evacuated by the Austrian army, and which belong to it, may be emptied.

VI. In relation to Poland, the two armies shall take the line which they at present occupy.

VII. The present suspension of arms shall continue for a month, and 15 days notice shall be given before hostilities recommence.

VIII. There shall be named commissioners respectively for the execution of the present dispositions.

XIII. The Austrian troops shall evacuate the countries pointed out in the present armistice, and shall retire by daily marches.

The fort of Brunn shall be surrendered on the 14th to the French army, and that of Gratz on the 16th.

Made and concluded between us the undersigned, charged with full powers from our respective Sovereigns, the Prince of Neufchatel, Major-General of the French army, and M. Baron Wimpfen, Major-General of the Etat-Major of the Austrian Army, at the camp before Znaim, July 12 1809.

(Signed) ALEXANDER  
WIMPFEN.

#### TWENTY-EIGHTH BULLETIN.

*Vienna, July 14.*

The Danube has risen six feet—the bridges of boats established before Vienna since the battle of Wagram have been broken down by the effects of this rise; but the bridges at Ebersdorf are solid and permanent; none of them have suffered. Those bridges, and the works of the Island of Lobau, are the admiration of the military persons of Austria. They avow that such works are without example since the time of the Romans.

The Archduke Charles had sent Major-general Weissenvof to compliment the Emperor, and since that, the Baron de Wimpfen and Prince John of Lichtenstein, having come upon the same courteous errand in his name; his Majesty has thought proper to send to the Archduke the Duke of Friuli, grand marshal of the palace, who found him at Budweis, and passed part of yesterday, at his head-quarters.

The Emperor set off yesterday at nine A.M. from Znaim, and arrived at the palace of Schoenbrunn at three P.M. His Majesty has visited the environs of the village of Spitz, which forms the *tete-du-pont* of Vienna. General Deshayes has been charged with the execution of different works, which must be marked out and begun this day. The bridge of piles at Vienna will be re-established with the least delay possible.

His Majesty has named as marshals of the empire, General Oudinot, the Duke of Ragusa, and General Macdonald. The number of marshals was eleven; this nomination will make it fourteen. There still remain two vacancies. The places of colonel-general of the Swiss, and colonel-general of the chasseurs are vacant. The colonel-general of the chasseurs, is, according to our constitution, a grand officer of the empire. His Majesty has testified his satisfaction at the manner in which the surgeons' department has been filled, and particularly at the services of the surgeon in chief Heurteloup.

His Majesty passing through the field of battle on the 7th, caused a great number of the wounded to be taken off; and left there the Duke of Friuli, grand marshal of the palace, who remained all day. The number of wounded Austrians in our hands amounts to twelve or thirteen thousand. The Austrians had nineteen generals killed or wounded. It has been remarked as a singular fact, that most of the French officers, whether of old France, or of the new provinces, who were in the Austrian service, have perished.

Several couriers have been intercepted; and among their letters has been found a regular correspondence of Gentsz with Count Stadion. The influence of this wretch in the leading determination of the Austrian cabinet, is hereby materially proved. Such are the instruments which England employs, like a new Pandora's box, to raise storms and spread poison on the continent.

The Duke of Rivoli's corps encamps in the circle of Znaim; that of the Duke of Anersstadt in the circle of Brunn; that of the Duke of Ragusa in the circle of Korn-Neubourg; that of Marshal Oudinot before Vienna, at Spitz; that of the Viceroy on Presbourg and Gratz. The imperial guard returns to the environs of Schoenbrunn.

The harvest is very fine, and abundant every where. The army is cantoned in a beautiful country, rich in provisions of all kinds, wine particularly.

It does not appear, that subsequent to the battles of the fifth and sixth, any engagement took place between the armies of sufficient importance to influence the Archduke to a decision, different from that which was dictated by the issue of the conflict at Wagram. Massena indeed attacked and defeated his rear on the 10th, at Hollabrunn; and on the 11th, Znaim was attacked; but these partial affairs were surely not of sufficient moment to compel the Emperor Francis to apply for an armistice, far less to accede to an armistice on such degrading conditions as he has accepted. The line of demarcation, which includes all Austria, commences with the southern frontier of Bohemia, includes the circle of Znaim and Brunn in Moravia, and descends along the March to Presbourg, and the Great Danube to the mouth of the Raab, and thence to the frontiers of Stiria, Carinthia, Istria, and Fiume. The two strong fortresses of Brunn and Gratz, the former covering Moravia, and the latter Stiria; the Tyrol, the Vorarlberg, and the fort of Sachsenboing, are to be occupied by the Austrians.

To a feeling mind what can be more keenly distressing, than the abandonment of the brave and faithful peasantry of the Tyrol and the Vorarlberg to the malignant vengeance of their late oppressor, whom they had voluntarily risen to combat, in behalf of their former and liege sovereign!—We fear

that a terrible punishment awaits them at the hand of the unforgiving Corsican.

Indeed, 'a little reason does there appear for this lamentable submission to the Usurper on the part of the Emperor of Austria, that many persons in London seem inclined to consider the bulletins as forgeries of Napoleon, sent over to this country in the hope of retarding or preventing the sailing of the immense armament which he knew was about to quit these shores, to attack either his own dominions or those of his vassals, or both; and of which he might well dread the effect, while his whole force was detained on the banks of the Danube.—We wish that these speculations may turn out to be well-founded.

#### THE POPE OF ROME DEPRIVED OF HIS TEMPORALITIES.

Buonaparte issued a decree on the 17th of May, dissolving the temporal government of the Pope, and uniting the ecclesiastical estates to the French empire. He states in the decree, that the temporal possessions of the holy see were originally the gift of his predecessor, Charlemagne, and held but as a fief of the French empire; expatiates on the inconveniences that had resulted from the junction of the spiritual and temporal powers; and says, that he finds himself compelled, from the conduct of the Pope, in refusing to accede to his great and necessary measures, to disunite them entirely. He assigns for the maintenance of the present Pope 2,000,000 francs. We further learn from a proclamation to the people of Rome, that his holiness is still to retain his spiritual power, and to continue to reside at the Vatican. Rome is declared a free imperial city till the 1st of January, 1810, to be under the government of a consult, but afterwards to submit to French laws.

The *Seville Gazette* of the 3th ult. contains a decree for assembling the Cortes—a measure which cannot fail to give general satisfaction in Spain.

Though much has been said of the atrocities of the French armies in the countries of which they have had a temporary occupation, the detail of their conduct would excite the utmost degree of horror, and almost exceed belief, notwithstanding all that is known of their depravity. The excesses they committed in Portugal were particularly flagitious. Their behaviour at Oporto, of which we have seen an authentic recital, may be fairly considered as a sample of their conduct in general. In one house they deprived the master

of all his property, and afterwards murdered him and his servant in cold blood, but not before they had committed the most enormous outrages on his three daughters. In another house a girl, of ten years of age, was the victim of the horrible violence of a gang of three villains, but the circumstances are too shocking to be related. An old lady, who had not been able to leave her house, could not in age and infirmity find a protection against the capricious licentiousness of another herd of ruffians. The chief part of the females deserted the city, and did not dare to return till they heard the French were driven away. Many ladies, who never had walked a hundred yards in their lives at once, sought a refuge in the woods from the wanton violence that assailed them, without shoes and stockings, and were lamentable spectacles, which they durst venture home. The monsters tied the poor Portuguese back to back, and hung them on the trees by the road side. Even little children were not spared; but were, in barbarous sport, scratched and scared by their bayonets. Men were stripped naked in the open streets, and deprived of their cloaths, yet were happy if they were permitted to escape with no worse a fate. In short, the town was given up to plunder for three days, and the miscreants made use of their power without any restraint of humanity. The wreck of articles of domestic furniture which they could not remove would have presented a pitiable scene of devastation, if the minds of the unfortunate inhabitants had not been occupied by terror and despair. At one house the ruffians loaded themselves with copper, at another with silver, and at another with gold; and where nothing more valuable could be found, they took bed-linen, curtains, and indeed every thing that came within their reach, destroying whatever they were unable to remove, as if to leave the most dreadful impression, and which may serve as a tremendous lesson to teach the people courage to defend their country on all future occasions, particularly against the French.

The Duke of Sudermania has been crowned King of Sweden, by the title of Charles the Thirteenth.

A British squadron has taken possession of the island of Kolla, in the vicinity of Archangel, and had captured or destroyed a quantity of shipping belonging to Russia.

The late American papers notice the death of the noted Thomas Paine; but no mention is made of the precise time or place.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

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sling towards 49,000*l.* to be appropriated out of his own  
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ness.—The

Earl Grey is elected a governor of the Charter-house, in the room of the late Bishop of London.

Valentine Jones, Esq. late, commissary general in the West Indies, for peculation to the amount of 67,179*l.* has been by the Court

of King's Bench, sentenced to three years imprisonment in Newgate, and incapacitated from serving his Majesty in future.

JUNE 23. An Admiralty Session was held at the Old Bailey; when Captain Sutherland, of the Friends transport, was convicted of wilful murder, in stabbing R. Wilson, a lad of 13, with a dirk, twice in the belly, off Lisbon. The execution took place on Thursday following, at Execution-Dock.

24. Aldermen Wood and Atkins were elected sheriffs of London for the year ensuing.

25. In the Court of Exchequer, a cause was tried, *STRANGE v. GORE*.—The action was brought to recover a compensation in damages for a loss sustained by the plaintiff, through the seduction of his daughter by the defendant. The plaintiff is a watch-maker at Kingston, Surrey, and the defendant a captain in the 7th regiment of dragoons. It appeared that the young lady had lately returned from a boarding-school, and was not quite 14 years of age, when, by the artifices of the defendant, she was seduced from her friends in the following manner:—Having occasionally seen Captain Gore in Kingston, though not to speak to him, she went to Hampton Court on a visit to a friend's, where, by the intrigue of a servant girl, she was induced to go to the captain's lodgings: there she drank some wine, came away with the little girl, daughter of the person at whose house she was visiting. It being late, a Mr. Leicester, of the same regiment, contrived to separate the little girl from Miss Strange, and leave her wholly in the power of Captain Gore; she was then fearful of going home on account of the lateness of the evening, the captain said he would take her to a young lady, a friend of his; instead of which, he, by permission, got her into the high road, procured a post-chaise, and brought her to London; took her to the Key, in Chandos-street, the first night, and next evening to a house of a similar description near Soho-square; after which they went to a lodging in Thamel-place, where they were traced by the police-officers, who restored the young lady to her friends.—The Lord Chief Baron expressed not a little displeasure at the conduct of the servant-girl, who was accessory to Miss Strange's going to the captain's lodgings, and had received a one-pound note from him as a bribe for her services; nor was his Lordship less severe on Mr. Leicester, for joining in what might be deemed a conspiracy against this young woman.—The plaintiff laid his damages at 5000l. The jury gave 1500l.

In the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Neale, money-lender, in an action brought by him against Mr. Conant, the magistrate, for false imprisonment, was non-suited.—The alleged false imprisonment arose from a Miss Davis being found naked in Neale's house, in a state of insanity, and no person left to take care of her.

In the same court, an action for false imprisonment was brought against Sir Christopher Haynes, James Godfrey De Burgh, and William Perry, Esq. magistrates of the county of Middlesex, assembled at Uxbridge. The plaintiff, a youth named James Sabine, son to a farmer at Hounslow, charged with a fineable offence in beating a horse; after a short confinement in the Cage at Uxbridge, he was sent by the magistrates, *hand-cuffed*, on board the tender at the Tower; and was detained on board a ship of war from the 18th October to the 12th November, when he was liberated by a writ of *habeas corpus*.—Lord Ellenborough was of opinion, that the magistrates had greatly exceeded their legitimate power on the occasion, and recommended ample damages. The jury concurred in the sentiment, and gave a verdict for 500l. the full sum sued for.

The Marshal of the King's Bench Prison has been adjudged to pay the debt and costs incurred by the deceased Captain Caulfield, for *crim. con.* with Mrs. Chambers; the marshal having permitted (though unknowingly) the captain to reside out of the Rules of the Prison. He died at Hampton Court; and his body, by way of cover, was *fetched* into the prison, to be interred from thence. This last *fetch*, however, did not bear Mr. Jones out, and he is now obliged to pay the money.

JULY 1. Miss Yorke, who fired a gun at two young men from a garden at Sunbury, was put on her trial, at the Old Bailey, and acquitted; no intention of malice, such as required by the Act of Parliament, being proved against her. She is an interesting young woman, about twenty-five years of age; was dressed in black, and attended by a female servant. When the verdict of acquittal was pronounced, she appeared much affected; but in a few seconds recovered, turned to the Judge, made a graceful curtsey, and retired.

3. A cause was tried in the court of King's Bench; in which Mr. Wright, an upholsterer, was plaintiff, and G. L. Wurdle, Esq. M. P. defendant. The action was brought to recover the sum of 1900l. being the amount of Wright's bill for upholstery. The circumstances of the case were as follow:—Previous to the inquiry being instituted by the House of Commons into the conduct of the Duke of York, Colonel Wardle, as an inducement to Mrs. Clarke to give her testimony upon that occasion, undertook to get her house well and elegantly furnished; for which purpose he gave the necessary orders to the plaintiff. The work was accordingly finished and sent in, and the defendant, Colonel Wardle, paid 500l. on account.

Mrs. Clarke was brought forward by the plaintiff in support of his case, and gave her testimony with her usual clearness and perspicuity. Her evidence was corroborated by Mr. D. Wright, the plaintiff's brother.—In the course of Mrs. Clarke's evidence she

stated, that, previous to the inquiry, Colonel Wardle, himself, Major Dodd and a Mr. Glenzie, went upon an excursion to the coast, to view the Martello Towers; and that the Colonel gave her 50*l.* previous to setting out, to pay her butcher, baker, &c. When the goods were bad of Wright, she already owed him 500*l.* and if she had applied to him, he would not have given her credit, she not having at that time a guinea in the world.

The demand was resisted *in toto* by the defendant.

Lord Ellenborough left it to the jury to say on which side they were to give credit; observing, that as there were items charged for painting, plastering, &c. which did not come under the head "furnishing," his Lordship thought these, to the amount of about 200*l.* together with the 500*l.* already paid, should be deducted.

The jury did so deduct it and brought in a verdict for plaintiff—Damages 1200*l.*

[During the trial, we are told, one of the council, in his cross-examination, of Mrs. Clarke, sincerely asked her, under whose protection she now was? Mrs. Clarke archly replied, (looking at the Bench) "Lord Ellenborough's." His lordship smiled, and the court was convulsed with laughter.]

Colonel Wardle has, in consequence of the above decision, published a letter, addressed to the people of the United Kingdom, stating that his council satisfied in their own minds that the jury would upon such testimony as has been given, by the plaintiff's brother, and Mrs. Clarke alone, find a verdict against him, did not comply with his earnest intreaties (repeated in writing during the trial,) that Major Dodd, Mr. Glenzie, and other respectable witnesses subpoenaed, should be examined, as then evidence, founded in truth, would be in direct contradiction to what had been sworn against him. The Colonel declares that the verdict was obtained solely by perjury, and pledges himself, if speedily, to prove that fact; but in the meanwhile requires the public to suspend their judgment upon the case.

6. The inhabitants of Cirencester were much alarmed by the appearance of a tornado, or whirlwind, in that neighbourhood, which tore up a vast number of trees in Lord Bathurst's park by the roots, beds blowing down rich, unroofing warehouses, &c. A waggon loaded with faggots was impelled forwards nearly forty yards by its fury, and its progress was only stopped by encountering a building which broke the shafts off short.

Two trials took place at the Lincoln Assizes, which disclosed circumstances not less extraordinary on account of the similitude of the offences charged, than melancholy in the consequences that gave rise to them.

Ann Gibson, the wife of Joseph Gibson, of Liskeis, farmer, was indicted upon the verdict of the coroner's inquest, for the murder of her daughter, three years of age, on the 6th of April last. Joseph Newby depo-

sed that he lived as servant with Mr. Gibson, that his master had four children; he remembered that on Thursday the 6th of April, about nine o'clock in the morning, he heard a child scream as if distressed, and thought the sound proceeded from a well near the house; he looked in and saw two of his master's children in the water, upon their backs; the well was eight yards deep to the water, and four yards more in the water; both the children were alive and floating when he discovered them; a person of the name of Mary Noble, who had been employed in the house, came to him, with a view of assisting to save the children, and she let down the bucket a little way, when suddenly she perceived Mrs. Gibson, the prisoner, ran to throw herself into a pond; whereupon she let go the windlass, and the bucket falling down upon one of the children, struck it on the head: the witness afterwards descended, and recovered both the children from the water, but one of them, Ann, three years old, was dead—he had no doubt in consequence of being struck by the bucket, as there was a strong mark on her forehead; but he could not tell whether her skull was fractured or not.—The judge here interposed, and said the death of the child was clearly not caused by drowning and suffocation in consequence of being thrown into the well by the mother, as stated in the inquisition, but was occasioned, however unintentionally, by Mary Noble letting the bucket descend with velocity, when she ran from the well to take care of her mistress: the indictment, therefore, was defective. The jury accordingly acquitted the prisoner; but who, at her trial had gone on, would have been proved insane.

Jane Pypott, of East Butterwick, in the parish of Messingham, charged with the murder of her infant son, a year old, by drowning him in a pond, was satisfactorily proved to be subject to fits, and to have been insane at the time of the melancholy catastrophe. She was, therefore ordered to be imprisoned during his Majesty's pleasure.—The wretched woman, it appeared by the evidence, took her two children from her home, and proceeded to a ditch or pond some distance in the fen, where she attempted to drown both them and herself; and when taken from the water, they all appeared to be dead; she and one of the children, however, were restored.

8. A dreadful fire broke out, at night, in the house of Miss Slack, millner, No. 62, Conduit-street, which destroyed likewise No. 63, and the house of the Hon. Frederick North, in which was one of the finest libraries in the kingdom; a part of it only was saved. Some firemen were dangerously hurt by the falling in of the floor of Mr. North's house. King, one of the firemen, died on the fifth day after.

11. This morning, as the sextoness of St. Lawrence Church, Catenton-street, near Guildhall, was going to enter the church, she

perceived a written piece of paper, cautioning her not to proceed any further by herself; she accordingly got a ticket-porter to go in with her; when they discovered a man hanging from the banisters of the stairs leading to the gallery: the porter immediately cut the body down, quite dead: which, to their surprise, proved to be Mr. Holloway, nearly forty years clerk of the said parish, and between 60 and 70 years of age.

12. *Captain Barclay* completed his astonishing performance of 1000 miles in 1000 successive hours, this afternoon. He began the last mile at twenty minutes past three o'clock, and finished it in eighteen minutes. He appeared better than he had been for several days, and was in very good spirits, talking cheerfully with the persons who were near him. A silk flag was carried in triumph before him the last mile, with the following inscription:—*Long live the man of a thousand.* The populace cheered him on coming in. Immediately after the captain had completed his last mile, he went into a warm bath, and, after putting on his flannels, by the advice of his surgeon, went to bed, and said he should take a good sound sleep, but must have himself awaked twice or thrice in the night, to avoid the danger of a too sudden transition from almost constant exertion to a state of long repose. The captain has netted about 3000*l.* and the aggregate of the betting is computed at 15 000*l.*

13. As *Lieutenant Barnard*, with a boat's crew (belonging to his Majesty's sloop *Cordelia*), was attempting to board a West India ship under sail, going through the Downs, the boat was unfortunately upset, and the lieutenant, with four seamen, drowned.

14. A Court of Proprietors of India Stock was held this day; when an unavailing effort was made, to induce the directors to rescind their former resolution, ordering the recall of all writers and cadets in India whose appointments had been obtained by corrupt and improper means.

14. Messrs *Keylock* and *Pohlman*, and a *Mrs. Harvey*, were found guilty of a conspiracy, to procure, by undue influence, the place of a coast-guard in the customs, for *Mr. Hesse*, for the sum of 3000*l.* This prosecution, our readers may remember, was instituted by government, and was occasioned by some discoveries made during the late investigation. *Mr. Watson*, the banker, was acquitted.

15. At night a fire broke out at the house of *H. F. Sydney, Esq.* at *Thorpe-Wood*, Berks, which consumed an elegant mansion and adjoining premises. It was occasioned by the overheating of an oven. The fire broke out in a room over the bake-house,

and was not discovered till 12 o'clock at night. The damage is computed at 10,000*l.* *Mr. Sydney*, his daughter, and family, had but just time to escape.

16. As *Mr. George Svinley*, maltster, of *Henley-upon-Thames*, was returning from *Mill End* to *Henley*, in a skiff, at night, and he was unfortunately drowned. He has left a wife and seven young children to lament his loss.

17. At the *Surrey sessions*, *Horse-monger-lane*, *Mr. Samuel Dixon*, a common-comic-man of the city of London, was tried for assaulting *Mr. Lee*, a constable, when on duty; by which some idle women made their escape. *Mr. Dixon* was found guilty, and fined 20*l.*

*Mr. McClary*, of *Bond-street*, driving a tandem with a friend from London to *Brighton*, the wheel horse fell when near the latter place; by which accident *Mr. McClary* had both his legs broken.

20. At the *Worcester Assizes*, a cause was tried, wherein *Burgess*, a pauper, was plaintiff; and *Mr. W. Cobbe*, of *Batley*, *W. Aslett*, and *John Dabber*, were defendants. This action was for assault and false imprisonment, and the damages were laid at 100*l.* After a long trial, the Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 10*l.*

23. A messenger arrived with an account of the sailing of the *Grand Expedition* from the Downs.

The armament will be in five divisions. It is a more powerful one, and arranged on a different manner from any that ever before sailed from England.

*Mr. H. Wellesley* has obtained, in the *Archbishop's Court*, Doctors' Commons, a divorce from *Lady C. Wellesley*, for adultery.

Copy of a letter which has been generally circulated throughout the kingdom:—

"It is respectfully suggested, that, on the 26th of October, (which happens on a Thursday) his Majesty enters on the 59th year of his reign; that so remarkable an epoch has not occurred in England since the reign of *Edward the Third*, and only twice within twelve hundred years; that it is, therefore, proposed, as a mark of personal attachment to his Majesty, and totally unconnected with party or politics, to celebrate the day by a national jubilee, or festival, throughout the United Kingdom. Such a *feet* must necessarily be subservient to local circumstances, but where these do not interfere, reviews and public breakfasts in the morning, and balls and illuminations in the evening, are recommended. As a festival so extensive a scale will require an early subscription and much previous arrangement, it is hoped this communication will not be deemed premature.

## BIRTHS.

THE Right Hon. Viscountess St. Asaph, of a daughter. — At *Chelston*, the lady of *Alderman Atkins*, of a son. — The lady

of *Sir Robert Williams, Bart. M.P.* of a son.

— *Lady Harriet Bagot*, of a son.

The Marchioness of *Favistock*, of a son.



At Siston Rectory, Gloucestershire, the lady of the Rev. F. Pelly, of a daughter. — The Countess of Aberdeen, of a daughter. — At Dalkeith house, Scotland, the Countess of Dalkeith, of a son — Mrs. Walker, of the Manor-house, Hayes, Middlesex, wife of Mr Walker, lecturer on the Eidouranian, of a daughter. — At Winchester, Lady Louisa Athelley, of a daughter — At the house of her noble consort, in Charles-street, Berkeley-squares, the Right Hon. Countess of Craven, of a son and heir.

— At her house in Phoenix-street, Birmingham-town, Mrs. Easton, wife of Mr. Easton, baker, of three children, two boys and a girl, all of whom, with the mother are likely to do well. — In Hans-place, Sloane-street, the lady of Captain A. F. Evans, R.N. of a daughter. — In Great Coram street, Brunswick-square, Mrs. G. R. Marriott, of a son. — At Forston-house, Lady Andover, wife of Captain Digby, of a son. — In the county of Wexford, Ireland, the Right Hon. Lady L. A. Cassan, of a son.\*

## MARRIAGES.

**J. HODGSON**, of Bergh, near Carlisle, Esq. to Miss Barker, daughter of R. Barker, Esq. of Tavistock street, Bedford-square. — **J. Bush**, Esq. of Hertford, to Mrs. Panter, of Old Palace-yard — **Spurgeon Farer**, Esq. of Cole Breyfield, Buckinghamshire, to Mrs. Mitford, eldest of the late Captain Henry Mitford, R.N. and daughter of the Hon. David Anstruther, of Hantsmore Park Bucks. — At Cambridge, Samuel Fiske, Esq. of Saffron Walden, to Lettice, daughter of the late W. Roberts, Esq. of Cambridge. — At Eye, Suffolk, L. B. Sapiro, Esq. to Miss Sewell — **Capt. Baird**, of the Guards, to Miss Dixon, daughter of T. Dixon, Esq. formerly of the East India service. — At Edinburgh, Captain Thomas Pozzotti Haugh, of the Royal Navy, to Mary, daughter of the late Francis Scott, Esq. — **Thomas Hamilton Miller**, Esq. of Dalswinton, Dumfriesshire, to Mary Anne, daughter of Col. Ram, M.P. for the county of Wexford, Ireland — **James Hance**, of West-square, Surrey, Esq. to Miss Savage, daughter of Mr. Joseph Savage, of Kingsland, surgeon. — **Capt. Harvey**, of the 18th Light Dragoons, to Lady Honoria Woodgate, daughter of the Right Hon. Earl of Cavan, and widow of the late Capt. Woodgate of Southampton — **S. P. Parson**, LL.D. of Doctors' Commons, to Miss Ward, daughter of the late Colonel Ward, of Great Wilbraham, Cambridgeshire. — **A. Samuda**, Esq. of Dury-street, to Miss D'Agular, of Lottinham — At Lincoln, Mr. Mumby, joiner, to Mrs. Malam, both of that place. The bridegroom has nine children and the bride 11. — **J. G. Pohlman**, Esq. to Anne, daughter of the late Robert Williams, Esq. of Lamb's Conduit street. — At Bezives, Major George Evans, Major of Brigade to the Forces in the Portsmouth district, to Miss Spalding, only child of Dr. Spalding, physician, of that place. — At Stonyhaven, Suffolk, John Wright, Esq. of Alderstone Lodge, Norfolk, to Miss Rowe, daughter of the late Rev. F. Rowe, Rector of Broughton and Draughton, Northamptonshire — At Frankfurt, M. E. Talleyrand Perigord, nephew to the French Minister, to the Princess Dorothea of Courland. — **William Duncan Campbell**, of Whit-

ley, in the county of Northumberland, Esq. to Rebecca, daughter of the late Thomas Bowker, of Northamptonshire, Esq. — At Cawnpore, in the East Indies, Captain T. Forest, of the 3d Regiment of Foot, or Bengal, to Ellen, daughter of Major-general St. Ledger — At Calcutta, Edward Strachey, Esq. of the Hon. East India Company's Civil Service, and son to Sir Henry Strachey, Bart. to Miss Kirkpatrick, daughter of Colonel William Kirkpatrick, of the Bengal Military Establishment — At South Dalton, Mr. Thomas Fisher, aged 62, to Miss Granger, his housekeeper, aged 26, after a short courtship. The banns of marriage between the bride and a young man, her fellow-servant, were to have been published on that day. — **William Blundell**, Esq. of Crosby, Lancashire, to Miss Stanley, daughter of the late Sir Thomas S. M. Stanley, Bart. of Hootton, Cheshire — **Alexander Scott**, Esq. of Thayer-street, son of the late Michael Scott, Esq. of the Island of Grenada, to Miss Antoinette Kirwan, daughter of the late John Kirwan, Esq. — **Captain George Anthony**, of the Cornwallis Pack (t), to Miss Mary Ann Wilson, niece of Lieut. Col. Wilson, of the 2d reg. of Tower Hamlets Militia. — At Greenwich, F. D. Price, Esq. to Marian, daughter of the late C. Kensington, Esq. of Blackheath. — At Rothley, in Lancashire, the Rev. Joseph Rose, eldest son of the Rev. W. Rose, rector of Carshalton, Surrey, to Miss Babington, daughter of Thomas Babington, of Rothley Temple, Esq. M.P. — At Bath, Major Goldsworthy, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Miss Liversy, of Green-park Place — **Charles Castor**, Esq. of Heckenham, Kent, to Philadelphia, daughter of the late George Caladeston, Esq. of Hutton Bushell, Yorkshire. — **Joseph Gulston**, Esq. of Fosbury Manor, Wilts, to Anna Maria, daughter of the late James Knowles, Esq. of Englefield-green. — **John Scudamore**, Esq. of Maudstone, to Charlotte-Catherine, daughter of Lieut. Colonel Downham, of the Royal Artillery. — **Alaisham Elwin**, Esq. to Lady Diggrave ( lately divorced from Sir George ), now Mrs. Elwin — **Capt. James**, of the Scots Greys, to Lady F. Hay, sister to the

**Marriage of the Duke of Devon.**—James Bogle Delap, Esq. of the King's 1st Regiment of Dragoon Guards, to Harriet, daughter of Nathaniel Hilker, Esq. of Stoke Park, Surrey.—At Islington, Mr. C. W. Croftwell, of Bath, surgeon, to Miss Liza Ann, daughter of the late John Wilson, Esq. of Canonbury.—William Milner, Esq. son of Sir William Milner, Bart. to Miss Harriet Beninck daughter of Lord Edward Beninck.—Major William Mansel, of the 96th Regiment, to Catherine Frances Talbot, daughter of Richard Warren Talbot, Esq. of Mallow Castle, M. P. for the county of Dublin.—F. Searauke, jun. Esq. of St. Alban's, Herts, to Miss Smith, daughter of Samuel Smith, Esq. at Shad Thames.—At Islington, Mr. Eyles to Miss Mews, both of Ludgate Hill.—At Plymouth, the Hon. Rear Admiral Robert Stopford, second son of the Earl of Courtown, aged 45, to Miss Mary Fanshawe, daughter of Commissioner Fanshawe, of his Majesty's dock-yard at Plymouth.—At Brighton, the Rev. George Monck, son of John Monck, Esq. to the Hon. Sarah Hamilton, daughter of Lord Viscount Royn.—Mr. Henry Pitcher, of Northfleet, to Miss Anne Southby, daughter of the late Mr. John Southby, of York-street, Covent Garden.—Isaac Cunliffe Esq. to the Hon. Miss Crewe daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Crewe.—John Geere Jones, Esq. cornfactor, Mail lane, to Frances, daughter of Samuel Brent, Esq. of Greenland Dock.—Mr. Bishop the composer, to Miss Lyons of the late theatre-royal, Drury-lane.—Mr. George Chapman of St. Mildred's-count, solicitor, to Miss Cholmondeley, of Paternoster-row.—Mr. William Caslon, jun. of Salisbury square, letter-founder, to Miss Bonner, daughter of Mr. Bonner, of Fleet-street.—Viscount Chabo to Lady Isabella Fitzgerald, sister to the Duke of Leinster.—Sir Harry Ventist Duffell, Bart. of Richmond Hill, Surrey, to Amelia Maria Anne, daughter of the late William Becher Esq. and niece of the late Sir Francis Ford Bart.—Mr. John Henry Skelton, of Chandis street, to Mary Ann, daughter of John Schweitzer, Esq. of Middlesex-pleace.—Charles Mortlock, Esq. Captain of the Hon. East India Company's ship the Chulston, to Fuchsia Ann, daughter of James Thomas, Esq.—The Hon. George Limber, son of Lord Melbourne, to Mademoiselle Caroline Saint Jules, a ward of the Duke of Devonshire.—Thomas Harris Farquhar, Esq. eldest son of Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart. to Miss Sybilla Rockliffe, daughter and sole heiress of the late Robert Morton Rockliffe, of Woodford, Essex.—Miss Wyndham, eldest daughter of the Hon. W. Wyndham, to William Miller, Esq. of Oakworth Park, Gloucestershire.—Thomas W. H. Woodbridge, Esq. to Sarah Diana, daughter of Mr. Dorant, of Albemarle-street.—Lord Grey de Ruthyn, to Anne Maria

Kellam, daughter of W. Kellam, Esq. of Ryton-upon-Duasmere, Warwickshire.—Capt. Richard Harvey, of Chacewater Mine, aged 63, to Miss Rebecca Pearce, at that place, aged 19.—At Madras, Edgewell Pellow, Esq. captain in the royal navy, eldest son of Sir E. Pellow Bart. to Miss Eliza Ballow, daughter of Sir George Ballow, Bart. K. B.—John Louis Goldamid, Esq. of the Grove, Box Hill, to Louisa Boxcawen, second daughter of P. N. de Vism, Esq. of Notting-hill house, Kensington.—The Rev. John Boucher, M. A. Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford and vicar of Kirk Newton, in Northumberland, to Isabella daughter of Richard Moleworth, Esq.—Francis Pinner Martin, Esq. of Frederick-place, London, to Miss Thomas, daughter of John S. Barb Esq. of Blackheath.—At Brimda Crap and John L. Barillette, of his Majesty's 9th regiment, to Miss Van Norden, daughter to John Van Norden Esq. of St. George's.—At Leamington, Devon, Charles Noel Noel, Esq. M. P. to Miss Wilmann, daughter of Thomas Wilmann, Esq. of Pountney Park Square three.—Major Montalembert, permanent assistant in the quarter-master-general's department, and only son of the Baron de Montalembert, to Elizabeth Rosée Forbes daughter of James Foil, Esq. of Sannore hill.—At Hag, in the county of Brecon, Henry Wellington, Esq. of Hag Castle to the Hon. Charlotte Henrietta Maximilian Diveraux, sister of Viscount Hertford.—Sir Thomas Ramsay, Bart. of Balmain, to Miss Steele, of St. James's street, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Steele, of Jamaica.—At Cottesmore, Rutland, Mr. J. Cockfield, to Mrs. Anne Kendle, after a courtship of 30 years. The lady had lived in Westmoreland, where the attachment began; but Mr. C. removing into Kent, the parties had not seen each other for 18 years, when they agreed to meet and solemnize the nuptials.—At Ashton, Hardwick Shute, Esq. M. D. to the Hon. Marianne Wolfe, daughter of the late Viscount Kilvarren.—At Brixham, Devonshire, P. W. H. Hicks, Esq. son of the late Admiral Hicks, to Miss Henry daughter of theophilus Hearsy, Esq. of Denmark Hill, Surrey.—John Polksten Bastard, Esq. of Kuley, M. P. for the county of Devon, to Miss J. Ann Martin, daughter of the late Sir Henry Martin, Bart. M. P. for Southampton, and controller of his Majesty's navy.—Sir Arscot Onry Moleworth, of Poncarrow, Cornwall Bart. to Miss Brown, daughter of the late Patrick Brown, Esq. of Edinburgh.—At Colney Hatch, William Key, Esq. of Adelphi-lane, to Miss Down, daughter of Richard Down, Esq. banker, in Bartholomew lane.—Captain Beresford, of his Majesty's ship Theodos, to Miss Molloy, of Upper Wimpole-street.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, in Merriion-square, Dublin, the Countess-dowager of Mayo—and Dowager Lady Steele.——In Dublin, aged 35, the Right Hon. John Monck Mason.——At Montgomery, aged 90, Charles Jones, Esq. grandfather to Maurice Jones, Esq. recorder of that borough, and father to the late C. T. Jones, Esq. treasurer of the county: he had filled the office of high-bailiff of Montgomery several years.——Mr. G. Stanton, of the Stafford company of comedians.——At Bristol, Mrs. Strong (formerly Mrs. Caslon), of the firm of Caslon and Catherwood, of Chiswell-street, London, letter-founders.——Mrs. Uvedale, relict of the late Rev. R. Uvedale, D.D. rector of Langton, near Spilby. It is remarkable, that this lady had often expressed a desire that, when she died, it might be on a Good Friday.——Mr. Gwillim, of Werdover, Bucks. He was found dead on the road between that place and Aylesbury, and is supposed to have fallen from his horse in an apoplectic fit.——At Spridlington, George Grantham, aged 95. He had been clerk and sexton of the parish 62 years, performing the duties of the office till within the last two months; and had married five wives, all of that parish, over whose several graves he had devoutly said "Amen." It is due to his memory to add, that he was an honest inoffensive man.——At Longlands, near Holkham, Mr. Edmund Wright, who had been near 30 years farming steward to T. W. Coke, Esq. M.P. for Norfolk.——At Knowsley-hall, Lancashire, aged 67, Mrs. Browne, who has been housekeeper in the family of Lord Derby 45 years.——At Southampton, suddenly, by the bursting of a blood-vessel, Mrs. Carney, wife of Captain Carney.——At Ashford, in Kent, at an early stage of life, Surgeon James Evans, of the 48th foot. His illness was short, and contracted in the discharge of his professional duties in the 71st regiment, from which corps he had just been promoted.——At Bath, aged 37, Glynn Wynn, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn.——At Durham, Mrs. Judith Sharp, sister of the late Rev. Dr. Sharp, prebendary of Durham, and archdeacon of Northumberland.——At Olney, aged 71, Mrs. Wilson, relict of the late H. Wilson, M.A. vicar of Olney.——At Warmwell, in the county of Dorset, aged 69 years, Mr. R. Stevens, many years clerk of the parish. He was interred amidst the remains of four wives and eleven children, and has left a widow and family without his loss.——At the age of 102, Mary Childerson, of Bronsham, near Weymouth. For 70 years he had been a daily partaker of the bounty at the mansion of James Fox, Esq. of Braham-park;

in his diurnal journeys to add from which, it has been calculated by an ingenious arithmetician that he had travelled the extent of three times round the world!——At Leominster, aged 90, the Rev. Sir John Dutton Colt, Bart. rector of Letton, Willersley, and Cold Weston, and curate of the perpetual curacies of Kimbulton and Middleton, in the diocese of Hereford.——At the New Inn, Hot-wells, of a decline, Charles Hurrell, Esq. of Bulmar, Essex.——Thomas Gregg, late keeper of Newgate, Dublin. The duties incidental to that station he discharged for 17 years, with integrity to the public, and kindness to those under his care.——At Egerlougher, Ireland, Ann Long, aged 118.——Mrs. Langrish, daughter of the late Stephen Cole, Esq. of Twickenham, and cousin to Judge Burton, M.P. for the city of Oxford.——In Keppel-street, Russell-square, Mrs. Dobson, aged 72.——Joseph Gisdler, Esq. of Pembroke-hall, Cambridge.——Isaac Jesurun Alvares Esare, of Hackney, Esq. aged 82.——At Bullyvoile, county of Waterford, Robert Power, Esq.——At New Buildings, near Thirsk, Yorkshire, Francis Smyth, Esq. F.A.S. aged 71 years.——At Bristol, in his 81st year, the Rev. Dr. Bulkeley, brother-in-law to the Earl of Peterborough, and sub-dean and prebendary of Bristol cathedral.——At Lambeth, aged 63, Mr. James Andrew Bugle, heir to the dormant earldom of Montricht, in Scotland.——Aged 76, the Rev. Robert Purcell, LL.D. vicar of Meare and Coombe St. Nicholas, in Somerset.——Mr. Thomas Strickland, of Staple-inn, solicitor, aged 36.——At Brockley, Henry Grueber, Esq. many years since a commander in the Hon. East India Company's service.——In a garret in Angel-court, Windmill-street, a man named Bartholomew; a singular instance of the fatal effects resulting from insuring in the lottery. He was formerly proprietor of White Conduit House, which owed much of its celebrity to the taste he displayed in laying out the gardens and walks. Possessed of a good fortune from his parents; the above house and the Angel-inn, at Islington, being his freeholds; renting 2,000l. a-year in the neighbourhood of Islington and Holloway; and remarkable for having the greatest quantity of hay-stacks of any grower in the neighbourhood of London, he at one time calculated himself worth 50,000l. Not content, however, he fell a victim to the mania of insuring in the lottery, for which he has paid 1,000l. a-day. This pernicious practice soon reduced him to a state of beggary, and for the last 13 years of his life he subsisted on the charity of those who had known him in his better days. In August 1807,

he had a 33d share in a 20,000l. prize, with which, by the advice of his friends, he purchased an annuity of 60l.—yet still fatally addicted to the lottery, he disposed of it, and lost it all. He was 68 years old, of gentlemanly manners, and possessed a cultivated mind.——At Malling, Kent, William Perfect, M.D. who, after having devoted a long life to the service of the most wretched of his fellow-beings, in the very skilful and humane exercise of his profession, may be truly said to have diminished the sum of human misery; while by the amiable and social qualities of his mind, and the generous and constant distribution of his property, he contributed, in an equal degree, to the stock of sublunary happiness. His social and moral virtues will long be remembered by the ancient and honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons in that county; and the memory of their zealous and affectionate grand master will be long and ardently cherished; while the numerous dependants upon his bounty will do ample justice to the goodness of his heart, and acknowledge, with regret, that in him humanity has lost a friend.——Mrs. Cox, of Everereech, Somersetshire. Her death was occasioned by being thrown out of an open carriage on Prestleigh-hill, near Shepton-Mallet, by the carriage getting in contact with a loaded wagon going down the hill, the driver of which was asleep.——At Framlingham, Suffolk, Miss Toms, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Isaac Toms, of Hadleigh, in the same county.——The Right Hon. Charles Francis Greenville, of Paddington-Green, Middlesex, and of Milford, Pembrokeshire.——James Bouras, of Carholly, county of Down, aged 106.——Elizabeth Biggs, a poor woman, of Bradford, Wilts, at the advanced age of 102 years.——The Rev. George Clarke, Rector of Meysey Hampton, Fairford, Gloucestershire.——Mr. Farisworth, a respectable tradesman in Cable street St. George's in the East: as he was riding at a sharp rate along Whitechapel, his head struck against the end of an elm tree, projecting out of a timber carriage; by which his skull was fractured, and he died in the course of an hour.——At Smidholm, North Britain, a poor woman, named Burgess, at 93 years of age. She had been 67 years married to one husband; and, before her death, 113 could call her mother, grand-mother, and great-grand-mother. Thirty-seven of these were great-grand-children.——At Golden grove, King's County, in his 70th year, William Vaughan, Esq.——At Blatherwick, near Stamford, Mrs. Wilkinson, third daughter of Henry O'Brien, Esq. She was subject to epileptic fits, and was found dead in the drawing-room, where she had been only left alone for a few minutes.——In a workhouse at Liverpool, a female pauper, at the advanced age of 124 years. She retained all her faculties to the last except her sight, which, two

months previously to her dissolution had been much impaired.——At Watford, Herts, Mrs. Newman, relict of the late Alderman Newman.——Mrs. Bompas, of Fobponds, near Bristol.——At Thirsk, William Dent, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the North Riding of Yorkshire, aged 87.——At Penybenglog, Cardiganshire, at the advanced age of 92 years, the Rev. James Bowen, Rector of Mefine, Vicar Eglwysrw, and for many years Rural Dean of Kemes, M. A. lately chaplain of his Majesty's ship Princess.——At Tan-y-Bwlch, Merionethshire, the lady of William Oakeley Esq.——At Canterbury, on his way from Margate, Walter English, Esq. of Kennington, formerly an eminent hosier in the Strand.——At West-hill, Wandsworth, Henry Goodwin, Esq.——At Eaton, George Mason, Esq. many years an active magistrate of the County of Nottingham, Receiver-General of the same county, and recorder of the Borough of East Retford.——Miss Stewart, formerly of Covent Garden Theatre.——At Brockley, Henry Grueher, Esq. many years since a commander in the Hon. East India Company's service.——In Chatham Yard, William Wilkins Scott, Esq. clerk of the Rope Yard.——At Shuckburgh hall, Warwickshire, Sir Stewkely Shuckburgh, Bart father of the unfortunate young lady who was shot by Lient. Sharp.——At Lord Mountford, at Chertsey, Bernard Austin Brocas, Esq. of Beaurepaire, in the county of Southampton: The ancestor of this family came over to England with William of Normandy; and the conqueror gave him Beaurepaire, as a reward for his services, which the family have possessed ever since.

JUNE 14. At his house South Lambeth, Mr. Josiah Lucas, aged 75.

15. At Bristol, Lient Richard Maundrell, R. N. of the Severn District of Sea Fencibles—an officer who had distinguished himself on various occasions, but particularly in the gunboats, in Holland, during the winter when the French attempted the invasion of that country; and for which he received from the Stadtholder, as a mark of his approbation, a gold chain and medal.

16. Mr. Samuel Spooner, of Cross-street, Blackfriars road. He had been in good health, and in his usual business, during the day; but as he was wheeling his barrow along in the evening, not far from his own house, he was suddenly seized with giddiness, and fell across his barrow; some persons passing thought him intoxicated; others knowing him took him home; he continued insensible for two hours, when he expired. He was a religious man, of irreproachable character. On the Tuesday before his death, when the sudden thunder-storm came on, he was in his nangle-room, and much distressed with fear of being struck dead; he therefore sat down and read some psalms to his wife, owning that he was unfit to die; his mind also, some

days before his decease, appeared struck with awe, respecting some sudden deaths which had recently occurred in the neighbourhood.

"In the midst of life we are in death." Mrs. Elizabeth Breakish, of Chorley. She was carried to her grave by four of her sons, whom she had at two births.

38. At Woolwich, in his 49th year, Colonel John Harding, of the Royal Artillery. — At Copenhagen under Sir Thomas Blomfield, and in the Spanish campaign under Sir John Moore, where he had the command of the artillery, he distinguished himself greatly. He has left a widow, a son (George Judd) who is a captain in the Royal Engineers, and three daughters.

49. At Swanley, Kent, Mr. W. Ashforth, formerly of Took's-court, Chancery-lane.

21 Suddenly, Mr. Thomas Atkins, of Blackheath-hill, formerly of Christ-church, Surry. — At Stamford, Mr. Daniel Lambert, the huge man, He had travelled from Huntingdon to that town. On Tuesday evening he sent a message to the office of the Stamford newspaper requesting that, as "The mountain could not wait upon Mahomet, Mahomet would go to the mountain" or, in other words, that the printer would call upon him, and receive an order for executing some hand-bills announcing Mr. Lambert's arrival, and his desire to see company. The orders he gave upon that occasion were delivered without any presentiment that they were to be his last, and with his usual cheerfulness. He was in bed — one of large dimensions — fatigued with his journey, but anxious that the bills might be quickly printed, in order to his setting company next morning. Before nine o'clock, on that morning, however, he was a corpse! nature had endured all the trespass she could admit; the poor man's corpulence had constantly increased, until, at the time we have mentioned, the clogged machinery of life stood still, and the prodigy of Mammon was numbered with the dead! He was in his 40th year; and upon being weighed, within a few days by the famous Caledonian balance (in the possession of Mr. King, of Ipswich), was found to be 52 stone 14 lbs. in weight (14 lbs to the stone), or 739 lbs.; which is 10 stone 11 lbs. more than the great Mr. Bright, of Exeter, ever weighed. He had apartments at Mr. Hicrington's, the Waggon and Horse, in St. Martin's, on the ground floor, for he had been long incapable of walking up stairs. His coffin, in which there has been great difficulty in placing him, is 6 feet 4 inches long, 4 feet 4 inches wide, and 2 feet 4 inches deep, the immense substance of his legs makes it necessary almost a square case. The coffin which consists of 112 superficial feet of elm, was built upon two axletrees and four log wheels, and upon these the remains of the poor man were rolled into his grave, which was in the new burial-ground at the back of St. Martin's church.

23. Mrs. Farmer, wife of William Farmer, Esq. of Swyddon, Wales, second daughter of the Rev. Edmund Goodenough, vicar of that place, and niece of the Bishop of Cashale. — In Endless-street, Salisbury. Mrs. Wyndham, widow of the late William Wyndham, Esq. of Dinton.

24. In Park-place, Camberwell, Mr. Edward Collinson, aged 73 years. — At Harold-house, Bedfordshire, the late Robert Garstin Esq. high sheriff of the county. — At Fareham, Havts, Francis Fage Mannoch, Esq. Lieutenant-colonel of the 68th foot, and inspecting field officer of the south-west district.

25. At Pangton, in Devonshire, Thomas Wiles, Esq. late surgeon of his Majesty's Royal Hospital.

26. Jonathan Thorpe, Esq. of Grosvenor-street, King's-road, aged 71. — At East Bank, the Right Hon. Lady Darnley.

27. In Grosvenor-square, Mrs. Knighthley, younger sister to the Dowager Duchess of Manchester.

28. At Locknaw castle, Scotland, Sir Stair Agnew, Bart. His castle and estates descend to his grandson Sir Andrew Agnew, grandson to the Right Hon. Lord Kinsale.

At Bute-down, Southampton, in the 54th year of his age, John Macqueen, Esq. — At Wicklow, the Hon. and Rev. Maurice Clohrie, D.D. and Dean of Limerick. — At Camelward, aged upwards of 100 years, Mrs. Philippa Pope, relict of the late Mr. Thomas Pope, of that place.

29. At Wateringbury, Kent, aged 48, John Eagleton, Esq. first clerk in the Exchequer bill office, in which he had been for 30 years. He has left a widow and seven children. — Mr. Thomas Isherwood, of Ludgate-hill, aged 39. — Suddenly, Miss Meadows, of Covent-garden theatre. — Mr. Daniel Alexander, sen. clerk of the Court of Requests for the borough of Southwark, aged 67.

30. Mr. Benjamin Newbury, of Leatherhead. His death was very sudden, having after dinner on that day accompanied a friend to view some land he had in that neighbourhood; whilst in one of the fields, he dropped down and instantly expired. It appears his death was occasioned by the bursting of a blood-vessel near the heart. He had been for a long time previous in very perfect health. — At Stonehall, Surrey, aged 79, the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Clayton, fifth daughter of Thomas, first Earl of Pomfret, and relict of the late William Clayton, Esq. of Harleyford, Buckinghamshire.

July 1. At Whitehall, at the age of 74, John Fordyce, Esq. surveyor-general of the land revenue. He was married to a sister of the Duchess of Gordon. — Signor Lavetto, a celebrated fire-work maker.

2. At Bardfield Hall, Essex, Joseph Green, Esq. of Gaudford-street. — At her house in Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square

In her 52<sup>nd</sup> year, Mrs. Patience Vidgen, widow of the late John Vidgen, Esq. of the Tower.

At Kew, Lady Bond, aged 59, wife of Sir James Bond, Bart. —Aged 74, Susan Houston, Esq. of Brewer-street, Gilt-square.

Of a dropsy, Mr. Lingard, of Turnham-green. —At Millbrooke, Mrs. Haynes, aged 70, wife of Major Haynes, formerly master of the cotton-works at Southampton. —In Exchange-street, Dublin, Mr. Frederick Boares, must-seller.

6. At Epson, John Robinson, Esq. 1st of the count of Dominica. —At Theobald's Herby, Charles Snell Chumney, Esq. —At Brighton, Mr. Tur, wine-merchant, and for upward of 20 years master of the Castle Tavern in that town. —At Thornby, in Northamptonshire, Mrs. Catharine Nevile, widow of George Nevile, Esq.

7. In the Cloisters at Windsor Castle, Mrs. A. Barr, wife of Vice-admiral Aylmer, aged 43. —At Welton, Yorkshire, Thomas Milcouson, Esq. in his 74<sup>th</sup> year. —Mr. Richard Lee, of Mile-end, sargeon and apothecary.

8. At Colchester, the wife of John Thomson, Esq. deputy commissary-general. —At Bath, at an advanced age, Mrs. Holcorthy. —At Layton, Essex, Peter Berthon, senr. Esq. aged 70. —As a man of the name of Laylor, who was gardener to Mr. Elliot, the brewer, of Pimlico, was passing through Brewer-street, apparently in good health he fell down, and was picked up by some persons passing at the time, and asked if he had hurt himself? He answered in the negative. He walked on a few paces further, and fell down again lifeless.

9. Patrick Clancey, Esq. for 35 years an officer of the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin. —At Enfield, George Capes, Esq. in the 72<sup>d</sup> year of his age.

10. In the King's road, Chelsea, Charles Hopkins, Esq. —In Dover-street, Piccadilly, Colonel Francis Carruthers, late of the 61<sup>st</sup> regiment. —Mr. Pierce Walsh. He was taking a walk on the banks of the Isis, near Abingdon, where he was engaged to dinner; when he fell into the river, and, for want of timely assistance, was unfortunately drowned. Mr. Walsh was solicitor for Oxford. —At Buckingham, in the 65<sup>th</sup> year of his age, Newham Willatt, Esq. —At Holywell, Flintshire, Edward Blount, Esq. of Orleton, Herefordshire, brother of Rowland Blount, Esq. late of Liverpool. —At Little Eaton, in the 79<sup>th</sup> year of her age, Lady Wright, widow of the late Sir Sampson Wright, Knt.

11. Mr. Tew, of Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, an eminent coach-builder. —At Hatfield, Herts, Susannah Elizabeth, the wife of John Howard, Esq. of Ripon, Yorkshire. —At Goodland, near Whitby, Mary, the wife of Lieutenant Sorrie, for 40 years the 68<sup>th</sup> regiment of light infantry.

At Retford, Mrs. Mary Byson, in the 30<sup>th</sup> year of her age.

12. Mrs. Peach, wife of N. W. Peach, Esq. of Bowthorn-house near Minchin-hampton. —In consequence of a fall from his horse, Alexander Cobham, Esq. of Stunfield, Berkshire.

13. Mrs. Davidson, wife of Mr. John Davidson, of Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, aged 36. —In Nottingham-street, Mary-le-bone, John Crompton, Esq. aged 62. —Mr. Peter Cury, of Goswell-street. —In the hospital, in consequence of the wounds and bruises he received by the falling in of the ceiling of the Room Mr. North's house, occasioned by the fire on Sunday last in Goswell-street, Sir John King, foreman to the Imperial fire-office. He was well known in the neighbourhood of Blackfriars-bridge, where he used to ply as a waterman, by the cleanliness of his person, and general civility of his demeanour. —In his 48<sup>th</sup> year, after imprudently drinking a quantity of cold water, whilst warm, in attending his haymakers, the Rev. Henry Lewis, M.A. Vicar of Blacking and Broxted, both in Essex.

14. At his house in Great Cumberland-place, aged 73, the Most Rev. his Grace the Lord Archbp. of Dublin, Primate of Ireland, Earl of Normanton, &c. &c. His Grace's decline was rapid; and he kept his bed but three days previous to his dissolution. He is succeeded by his eldest son, Viscount Somerton, as Earl of Normanton. —The following peers have sat upon the Irish episcopal bench within these few years; viz. William Cecil Peery, Lord Glentworth, who died July 3, 1794, was Bishop of Limerick. Joseph Deane Bourke, Earl of Mayo, who died August 20, 1794, was Archbishop of Tuam. Richard Rokely, Lord Rokely, who died October 10, 1794, was Archbishop of Armagh. Frederick Hervey, Earl of Bristol, who died July 7, 1803, was Bishop of Derry. And Charles Agur, Earl of Normanton, the late Archbishop of Dublin, who died the 14<sup>th</sup> instant. His grace first created in 1795 Baron Somerton, in 1800 Viscount Somerton, and in 1806 Earl of Normanton; he was brother of the late Lord Viscount Clifden, and uncle to the present viscount, and grandson of the Rev. Dr. Welbore Ellis, Lord Bishop of Meath. —At Stockwell, Surrey, Mrs. Mahon. —James Hall, Esq. of Bloomsbury-place.

15. Jacob Humphreys, the parish clerk of Welch Pool. He was found dead in his bed, to which he went the over-night in perfect health. It is a singular circumstance of this family, that they have been appointed to, and discharged the duties of parish clerk of that parish for more than 200 years last past, and that every one of them so officiating has been of the name of Jacob Humphreys; and that Jacob Humphreys, the son of the last deceased, who is a serjeant in the Montgomeryshire militia, is now on his journey to that town, with well-formed hopes of

succeeding his late father in that office.—  
Mrs. Dallas, of Great Tower-hill.—Mr.  
Charles Scott, of Cranbourn-street, aged 60  
years.

16. At Bath, aged 37, John Charnock,  
Esq. late of the Island of Barbadoes.

18. Mrs. Coates, of Snowfield, after re-  
turning home from a visit, suddenly fell  
down and died in a few minutes.—As  
John Riggle was walking through the market-  
place of Weymouth, he was seized with the  
sudden bursting of a blood-vessel in his leg;  
and although immediate surgical aid was  
obtained, it produced instantaneous death.

—The once-celebrated *Crab*, who for  
some years shone a bright luminary of the  
pugilistic school, paid the debt of nature,  
after a very short notice, on board a Graves-  
end boat, on his return to London. This hero  
was an elder of the science; and after the  
revival of scientific pugilism by the contests  
of Ryan and Johnson, Humphries and Men-  
doza, and many other champions of note, was  
one of the most dazzling brilliants in the gym-  
nastic ring, long before the *Game Chicken*  
was hatched into notice, or the *Belchters*, the  
*Gullies*, the *Cribs*, or the *Gregsons*, were so  
much as heard of. Wormwood Scrubbs, and  
all the favourite boxing-grounds, were often  
the scenes of his prowess; and the late Duke  
of Hamilton, and all the noble amateurs of  
the art in his day, were frequent witnesses  
of his achievements. Tough as the tree whose  
name he bore, and sour as its fruit to the  
feelings of his antagonists, he was allowed to  
be one of the most troublesome customers to  
his rivals in the contest for victory, and to  
serve out his blows with a rapidity, dexterity,  
and effect, rarely equalled, and seldom ex-  
celled, by men of his weight and inches. Af-  
ter years devoted in the pursuit of pugilistic  
glory, he resigned his profession of *knuckle*,  
and from a man of war, became an *Officer of*  
*Peace*, under the city marshal of London; in  
which situation he conducted himself for some  
time with much propriety, never commencing  
hostilities, but, like a wise commander, for  
the attainment of tranquillity; never wielding  
the weapons of war but for the maintenance  
of peace. His quick eye beamed a terror to  
the light-fingered corps, who daily ply about  
the Bank and Exchange, on the lark for  
body; and his keen scent shrewdly nosed  
the secret haunts of scamps, divers, and house-  
breakers. But, like many a hero before him,  
“his race was run,” and *Death*, the universal  
victor, who, sooner or later, levels all heroism  
with the dust, after sparring a few short  
rounds with poor *Crab*, in a slight illness, at  
last put in a finishing blow.—In Man-  
chester-street, Henry Pye Rich, Esq. one of  
the commissioners by Act of Parliament under  
the treaty with America.

19. Suddenly, Sir John Macnamara Hays,  
Bart. M.D. physician extraordinary to the  
Prince of Wales, and inspector of hospitals,  
He was formerly a surgeon in the royal navy.

and served on board the same ship with the  
Duke of Clarence. To this fortunate event,  
which led to the patronage of his royal high-  
ness, Sir John was probably, in some measure,  
indebted for the rank and distinction that he  
afterwards obtained.—At the Hon. Co-  
lonel St. Leger's house, in Sloane-street, after  
a lingering illness, the Hon. Mrs. St. Leger.

—Aged 75, Mr. Spencer, watch-maker,  
of Newgate-street.

21. At New-cross, Deptford, Mr. Thomas  
Witham, aged 84, formerly of Cloth-fair,  
woollen-draper.—At Oxford, aged 77,  
the Rev. Alexander Mackenzie, A.M. of  
Christ Church.—In Upper Brook-street,  
William Strode, of Northaw, Herts, Esq.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

At Gumpendorff, in Germany, the celebra-  
ted Haydn, the musical composer, aged 79.

—At Vienna, General St. Hilaire, of the  
wounds he received in the battle of May 22.

—At Vienna, Field-marshal Baron We-  
ber. He was taken prisoner in the battle of  
Aspern, and died of the wounds he had re-  
ceived. He was in the 64th year of his age.

—At Lambspring, in Germany, the Rev.  
James Chaplain, a Benedictine monk, for-  
merly belonging to the English monastery at  
that place, and for several years priest to the  
Catholic chapel in Whitehaven. Mr. Chap-  
lain was a native of Norwich, and afterwards  
student at Lambspring; to which place he  
had again removed a few years previous to  
the late King of Prussia's seizing upon the  
abbey, with all its appurtenances, revenues,  
&c. and, in return, giving the members of the  
House the option of removing to England,  
or accepting a small pension, on condition of  
their remaining in his dominions.—At  
Amsterdam, Patrick Fleischman, Esq.—

At Messina, John Wood, Esq. commissary  
to the forces in the Mediterranean.—

Mr. William Cuthbertson Sword, midship-  
man, son of James Sword, Esq. of Annfield,  
He was killed in attempting, with the boats  
of his Majesty's ship *Alacrité*, to intercept a  
convoy of French small craft, off the coast  
of Calabria.—At Beshire, from whence  
he was proceeding with the embassy to the  
court of Persia, as Persian and Latin trans-  
lator, Charles Lechmere Coore, Esq. of the  
Bombay civil establishment, aged 21.—

Capt. Batty, of his Majesty's 22d regiment,  
in Diamond harbour, Calcutta, by the follow-  
ing accident. Shortly after the ship *Harriet*,  
on board of which Captain Batty was a pas-  
senger, arrived in the harbour, a paunsoy  
boat came alongside; and while Capt. Batty  
was leaning over the gangway of the *Harriet*,  
talking with the people in the boat, a slack  
rope by which he held gave way; he instantly  
fell into the river, between the ship and the  
boat, and was never seen more.—At his  
estate, called Windsor Castle, near Montego  
Bay, in the island of Jamaica, William Tharp,  
Esq. Lieutenant-colonel of the St. James's



regiment of militia, who, on his return from reviewing the regiment, on Monday, the 27th February preceding, was thrown by a young restive horse, and conveyed speechless to his house; in which state he remained till the instant of his dissolution.—At Roseau, Dominica, in consequence of the fatigue he underwent at the capture of Martinique, Capt. McDougall, of the 46th regiment of foot. —At the Madeiras, Mrs. Peachy, wife

of Col. Peachy.—At Martinique, *Eliza*, wife of Joseph Bullock, Esq. commissary-general to his Majesty's forces in the West Indies. —Henry Brown, Esq. commercial resident at Ramnaad, son of Thomas Brown, Esq. of Upper Tooting.—At Bombay, in the East Indies, Lieut. Stephen Skirrow, second son of the late J. Skirrow, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn.—At Surat, Major William Luce, of the Bombay artillery.

**PRICES OF**

**Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.**

21st July, 1809.

London Dock Stock	.....120l. per cent.
West India ditto	.....175l. per cent.
East India ditto	.....130l. per cent.
Commercial ditto	.....175l. per cent.
Grand Junction Canal Share	....190l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto	..... 80l. per share.
Grand Union ditto	..... 20s. per share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto	..... 27l. per share.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance	Shares 115l. per share.
Albion ditto	.....58l. per share.
Imperial Fire Assurance	.....60l. per share.
Kent ditto	.....48l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance	..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock	.....123l. per cent.
London Institution	..... 84l. per share.
Surrey ditto	..... par.
South London Water-works	.....125l. per share.
East London Water-works	... 165l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto	.....111l. per share.
Kent ditto	..... 17l. per share premium.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

**VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.**

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obscr.	1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obscr.
Jun. 24	30.35	68	E	Fair	July 11	30.05	60	N	Fair
25	30.40	65	NE	Ditto	12	30.10	62	W	Ditto
26	30.43	62	E NE	Ditto	13	30.11	61	WNW	Ditto
27	30.21	62	NE	Ditto	14	30.17	63	NW	Ditto
28	30.05	61	E	Rain	15	30.11	61	NW	Ditto
29	30.00	60	N	Fair	16	30.00	60	SW	Ditto
30	29.94	62	SE	Ditto	17	29.75	64	W	Ditto
July 1	29.83	63	SW	Ditto	18	29.83	58	N	Ditto
2	29.70	64	SW	Rain	19	30.02	59	N	Ditto
3	29.52	63	W	Ditto	20	30.17	61	NW	Rain
4	29.45	58	W	Ditto	21	30.84	64	NE	Fair
5	29.51	57	N	Fair	22	30.05	62	NNW	Ditto
6	29.74	56	E	Rain	23	29.93	65	NW	Ditto
7	29.85	60	NE	Ditto	24	29.87	63	NW	Ditto
8	29.87	66	SW	Ditto	25	29.80	64	NW by N	Ditto
9	29.87	59	NW	Ditto	26	29.71	66	NNW	Rain
10	29.90	58	N	Ditto					



# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM JUNE 26 TO JULY 25, 1899, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Date	Bank Stock	13 per Ct Consols	10 per Ct Consols	10 per Ct New York	Long Anns	Omnia	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. 4 per Ct	Irish 5 per Ct	10. Sea Stock	India Stock	India Bonds	Exche 10 per Ct	State Lot Tickets	City & Co. Stock	Cons. 10 per Ct
1899 June 26			64	83	1811-10	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
27			64 1/2	84	1811-10	1 pr.	66 1/2					17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
28	101 1/2		64 1/2	84	1811-10	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
29	260		64 1/2	84		1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
July 1	260		64 1/2	84		1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
2	260 1/2		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
3			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.	66 1/2					17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
4	260 1/2		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.	66 1/2					17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
5			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
6			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
7			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
8			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
9			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
10			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
11	260 1/2		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
12			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
13	260 1/2		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
14			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
15			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
16			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
17	261 1/2		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
18			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
19	261		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
20	261		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
21			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
22			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
23			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
24			64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2
25	holiday		64 1/2	84	1811-1	1 pr.						17s pr.	10s pr.	211 11s	81 8s	69 1/2

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, 15, Cornhill.  
N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Prices of each Day are given, in the other Stocks, the highest only.

# THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of DR. SAMUEL PARR; and, 2, a View of the TOWN, PORT, and MARINE ARSENAL, &c. of PORTSMOUTH.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,  
No. 32, CORNHILL.

\* Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJEANT, at the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Aug. 1809.

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

To the gentleman who signs *RENOVATOR* we would wish to address a few words; and those, as the necessity of the occasion demands, must be *serious*. Having been in the habits of observing not only what has past on the stage of the world, but on the stages of our theatres, for almost half a century, it will be considered that we have not formed our judgment very incautiously with respect to the latter; especially when we state, that we have taken some pains to compare the modern with the ancient, and intellectually to contemplate the effects of the *drama* upon the manners, the morals, and the minds, of those different nations wherein it has been encouraged. The drama, then, we consider as a great and powerful engine, emanating from individual genius, but spreading and diffusing itself over vast empires. Like a small spring, at first arising from a pure source, we behold it extending by degrees, taking a tincture of every soil in its circuit, and at length becoming a river, which, like the *Niger*, may inundate and destroy the country, by leaving behind a noxious sediment, likely to produce a *mental pestilence*.

These thoughts (upon which, had we space, we could much enlarge) have arisen from an accidental circumstance that we have exceedingly deplored; we mean, the destruction of our theatres; and are further elicited by another circumstance in which we have not the smallest interest only as it regards the public: but this therefore we consider it as our duty, as men jealous of the reputation of the nation (we mean the literary, and, shall we add, even the diplomatic reputation?) and in some degree guardians of its youth, to endeavour to combat, and, if we can, to repress. It was once said, that the *CARTHAGINIANS* had in the cabinet the advantage of the *ROMANS*: this, in a very *luxurious* age, was attributed to the *frivolous* pursuits of the latter, in consequence of which the *strong sense* of their ancestors diverged into unmeaning shows and extravagant *Attellana*. This we hope will never be said with respect to the *French* and the *English* nations. We have, therefore, in consequence of this hope, prospectively hailed the revival of one of our theatres, as an era when *sterling sense, wit, and humour*, would take place of the absurd *sing-song, mummery, and flagrant nonsense*, that have during the unfortunate *evacuation* obtained, and which, besides exhibiting the depravity of our *dramatic taste*, that enables us, at present, to feed on such *garbage*, must, if persevered in, produce *mental inanity*, if it does not *totally degrade* the sentiments of the *rising generation*. But flattering as we conceived the prospect before us to have been, we are sorry to hear it reported, that the anxiety of the managers to *entertain* the public has induced them to project the introduction of *foreign performers* upon the *English stage*: Yes! although former managers have to their cost tried this dangerous experiment, yet it is said the present intend (we hope only intended) to pursue this *unpatriotic* course. To trace the rise of the *Italian opera* in this country, and the vicissitudes that have occurred in its establishment, is neither necessary nor, in this speculation, possible. The thing itself, even in "the piping times of peace," was *degradatory and disgraceful* to us, as a people; productive of *no good*, but, on the contrary, attended with *much evil*: therefore we should at all seasons have rejoiced to have seen "the stragglers" whom it supported sent over the seas: at the present, our language scarcely affords terms sufficient for us, were we called upon so to do, to express our reprobation of it; so, alluding to our more immediate subject, we shall only observe, that to *Italianise* the *English stage*; to fritter away the *good sense* which we hope and trust it still possesses; to contract the *salaries* of our *native performers*, in order to afford *princely revenues* to those of other countries; seem to us such aberrations, at once, from *patriotism and prudence*, that we scarcely know how, upon any *moral or rational* principle, to account for them. However, as we believe this error in the judgment of the managers has arisen from an ardent desire to afford that species of amusement which, from observing the *degraded state of the public taste*, they had reason to believe would be *agreeable*, we take the liberty to inform them, THAT IF THE DRAMATIC TASTE OF THE AGE IS LOW, IT IS IMPERATIVELY THEIR DUTY TO ENDEAVOUR TO RAISE IT.

The poem of the *FAMILY PICTURE*, &c. from which an *entertaining* extract has been sent us, has already been reviewed.

We promised *Dr. H.* in a *private letter*, to insert his *favour*, while we considered it as such; but it ceased to be so the moment it appeared in other publications.

If *B. M.* will, through the medium of his book-seller, send (post paid) a list of the volumes which he wants to perfect his set, he shall be informed whether they can be procured or not per return of post. Several of the early volumes may now be had; and all from Volumes XXV. to LV. may be had *separate*.

However we might wish to see the translation mentioned by *W. B.* to *lend* our works is so much out of the *common course* that we must decline it.

We have a great desire to oblige *Messrs. Laurie and Whittle*, but the extreme length of their letter has rendered it impossible: if they will condense the subject, so as to bring its rays into one focus, we will insert the result.

The review of "*The Husband and the Lover*," with a great number of other articles intended for this month's Magazine, have been unavoidably deferred till our next Number, to make room for the very interesting *GAZETTES*, with which the valour of our brave soldiers and sailors has lately furnished us, as materials for many a glorious page of future British history.

A compliance with the request of *Mr. L.* would subject us to the Stamp Office Duty on Advertisements.

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
*LONDON REVIEW,*

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FOR AUGUST, 1809.

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MEMOIRS OF THE REV. SAMUEL PARR, LL.D.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

**D**R. PARR was born at Harrow-on-the-Hill, January 15th, O.S. 1747. He was the son of Ann Parr, the daughter of Elizabeth Bates, of Stamford, Lincolnshire, and Leonard Mignart, who was descended from a French refugee family, was related to Mignart the painter, of whom some account is given by Lord Orford, and practised as an apothecary at Harrow-on-the-Hill.

The doctor's father was Samuel Parr, the third and youngest son of the Rev. Mr. Parr, vicar of Hinckley, and Stoke, Leicestershire, and of Dorothy Brokesby, a daughter of the Rev. Francis Brokesby, who was once a member of Trinity College, Cambridge; who was afterwards rector of Rowley, Yorkshire; who communicated to Mr. Ray, when preparing the second edition of his *Collection of English Proverbs*, a very large catalogue, and some very ingenious interpretations of old words used in the north of England; who in 1715 published the life of the celebrated Henry Dodwell; and is said to have been, like several of Mr. Dodwell's friends, a very conscientious and inflexible non-juror.

Robert Parr, the doctor's great uncle, who lived at Hinckley, but had preferment in Warwickshire, was an excellent Greek scholar, and a most orthodox divine. The same praise is due to the doctor's uncle, Mr. Robert Parr. This gentleman stood high in the esteem of Dr. Snape, once master of Eton, and afterwards provost of King's College, Cambridge, was himself a fellow of that society, and was presented by it to the rectories of Horstead and Coltishall, in Norfolk, where his literary attainments, his unblemished integrity, and his unfeigned piety, will be long remembered.

The doctor's father succeeded Leonard Mignart, as a surgeon and apothecary at Harrow, and died there January 23, 1766, having lost his first and justly beloved wife, Ann, by death, November 5, 1762. Mr. Parr was distinguished by great professional knowledge, by strong common sense, by a correct taste in the English and Latin languages, by fidelity and activity in his business, by the rectitude of his principles, by a manly and dignified independence of spirit, and by a noble disregard to the accumulation of wealth. As the doctor himself is well known in the world by a steady and disinterested adherence to the tenets of whiggism, it may be proper to remark that his family, in all its various branches, and for several successive generations, were firmly attached to Toryism, in church and state. Through the changes of public affairs, their political tenets have always been unfavourable to their personal interests; and from a laudable inflexibility of spirit, those interests have never deterred them from the avowal of their respective tenets. The grandfather Brokesby resigned the living of Rowley; the uncle Robert Parr could not accomplish his wishes of being elected to a fellowship of Eton; and the doctor is not unlikely to remain a country clergyman.

The doctor, from his infancy, gave manifest indications of his thirst for knowledge, and of his ability to acquire it. At Easter 1752, he was admitted on the foundation of the free school raised and endowed by John Lyon, at Harrow. He passed through the different classes with great approbation from his teachers, and became the head boy January 1761, when he had not completed his fourteenth year. He always

speaks with filial regard and thankfulness of the kind treatment he received from the Rev. Dr. Thackeray, who resigned the mastership in the summer of 1760, and died in the succeeding autumn.

While Dr. Parr was a boy, he formed a close and lasting friendship with his schoolfellows, the celebrated Sir William Jones, and the learned Dr. Bennet, now Bishop of Cloyne. The literary curiosity of the three boys extended far beyond the regular business of the school, and influenced their harmless, and even useful, amusements. They assumed the office of sovereigns; they took ancient names; and, with little regard to chronology or geography, they selected their dominions from the neighbouring fields. Thus Jones was called Euryalus King of Arcadia; Bennet, Xanthus King of Argos; Parr, Leander Prince of Abydos and Sestos; and it is probable that these places, and these names, were suggested to the minds of the young men by forcible impressions made upon them, while their imaginations were active, and before their judgment was mature. In those fields, which they visited while other boys were intent upon different amusements, they were often engaged in intellectual competition. They acquired the art of logic, and disputed in syllogism, sometimes upon subjects of natural history, and sometimes upon metaphysical questions, which were suggested to them by Dacier's Translation of Plato's Dialogues. They displayed their oratory, such as it was, in lively debates, upon the interests of their ideal kingdoms, and triumphant descriptions of their success in trials of skill and strength with some of their brave and sturdy schoolfellows. The doctor and Sir William Jones wrote tragedies upon some of the stories, by which they had been interested in the course of their reading. They had a custom of attempting to imitate any English writer, by whose excellencies of style they had been powerfully impressed; and the doctor is known to speak with rapture of his endeavours to rival Sir William Jones in the short and abrupt sentences of Phalaris's Epistles, and Bennet in the gaudy and captivating diction of Harvey's Meditations. While they excelled in the ordinary exercises of the school, in the learned languages; they improved their English style by a diligent perusal of Addison, Johnson, and other elegant authors,

whose comparative merits they discussed in conversation, and whose peculiar forms of writing they selected, as models for imitation, according to their different judgments. To these early and singular operations of their understandings may, in a great degree, be ascribed the eminence which they have since reached in the republic of letters. But for the regularity and the rapidity of their progress in classical learning, they were yet more indebted to the instruction of Dr. Robert Sumner, who in 1760 became the successor of Dr. Thackeray, and whose character is beautifully described by Sir William Jones, in his Preface to the Commentaries upon Asiatic Poetry. It was the happier lot of Sir William Jones and Bishop Bennet to remain for several years under the care of Dr. Sumner. Dr. Parr enjoyed this advantage only from the summer of 1760 to the spring of 1761, when he was removed from school, and employed in the business of his father. But the progress which he made in the writings of antiquity, and the habits which he had formed for the cultivation of his mind, enabled him to continue his studies with unwearied industry, and with increasing effect. In the midst of the duties which were imposed upon him by his father, he read the best authors in Greek and Latin. He applied himself most earnestly to those philological inquiries which have since occupied so large a portion of his time. He indulged the fondness which he had felt very early for metaphysical investigation. He frequently wrote upon classical subjects, both in verse and prose. He improved his talent for English composition by two series of moral essays, in which his style was gradually formed into that resemblance, which it has since preserved, to the energy of Johnson's language, and the harmony of his periods.

Observing the ardour of his son's spirit, and the vigour of his understanding, the father, after instructing him in the elementary parts of medicine, sometimes meant to place him in the shop of Mr. Trusdale, in London, where his experience would be more extensive; and sometimes he permitted the young man to indulge the expectation of prosecuting his studies upon a more enlarged scale in one of the Scotch universities. But the doctor was never reconciled to any class of the medical profession, and obtained leave from his fa-

ther to enter at Emanuel College, Cambridge, in the summer of 1765. The doctor began his academical residence in the autumn of that year, and had the good fortune to be placed under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Hobard, and the Rev. Mr. Farmer, for both of whom, as men of letters and men of virtue, he entertained the most profound respect. During his continuance at Cambridge, his spirits were lively, and his temper was social; but his companions were few; his pleasures were innocent. His application was incessant; and his obedience to the established discipline of his college was most exemplary. The force of his mind was chiefly directed to classical and philological reading; yet he at the same time had formed the most serious determination to prepare himself for his degree; and he secretly aspired to a high class in those academical honours which are bestowed upon great proficiency in mathematical knowledge. But these prospects, which delighted his ambition and animated his diligence, were of short duration. The fortune bequeathed to him by his father was very scanty; the college in which he was placed afforded him no chance of a fellowship. His abilities and his worth had recommended him to the notice of Dr. Sumner; at whose pressing solicitation he, in January 1767, accepted the office of first assistant in Harrow school. His habitual prudence and his invincible firmness enabled him to overcome all the disadvantages of his youth. The toils which he underwent in performing the public business of the school, and in communicating instruction to private pupils, neither impaired his health nor obstructed his studies. By night and by day he was intent upon the improvement of his own mind. He extended his researches in classical authors, in the writings of commentators and critics, both ancient and modern, and in the most celebrated works of metaphysicians and theologians. In Dr. Sumner, he found a wise counsellor, a zealous protector, and a most faithful and affectionate friend. When, with the highest credit to himself, and the greatest satisfaction to his employers, Mr Parr had nearly for five years sustained the office of an assistant, Dr. Sumner, in the autumn of 1771, was carried off by an apoplexy. Mr. Parr was a candidate for the head-mastership, and his youth was pleaded by the governors as a reason for rejecting his pretensions. The boys whom

he had instructed with so much activity, and governed with so much wisdom, were anxious for his success; and when the election fell upon the learned Mr. Benjamin Heath, the young gentlemen endeavoured to avenge the cause of their favourite master by overt acts of violent rebellion. Mr. Parr instantly resigned his assistantship. He opened a school at Stanmore on the 14th of October 1771; he carried with him about forty boys from Harrow. He, without submitting to the degrading toil of reiterated solicitation, obtained from Dr. Terrick, the then Bishop of London, a licence, which had been at first refused to him with peculiar circumstances of contumely and unkindness; and he finally triumphed over the calumnies of those persons who had basely represented him as an encourager of the disturbance. It is difficult to describe the anguish of his honest and ingenuous mind, when he had been thus forcibly driven from the place in which he had drawn his first breath, in which he had received his earliest education, in which he had formed the most endearing connexions, and in which he had faithfully discharged the most important duties.

In November 1771, Mr. Parr married Miss Jane Margingale, a lady maternally descended from the ancient family of the Maulevelers, in Yorkshire, and much admired for the soundness of her judgment, and the keenness of her penetration. While the doctor continued at Stanmore, the number of his scholars never exceeded sixty, and the profits of his severe labours were exhausted by the heavy debts which he was compelled to contract in the purchase of a house and furniture, and in making proper accommodation for the reception of his scholars. But his spirits were not broken down, either by former disappointment or by former distresses. He taught the young men committed to his care with his usual earnestness and usual ability; and it deserves to be remembered, that, in the presence of Sir William Jones, Mr. Bennet Langton, and other well-known scholars, they performed the *Oedipus Tyrannus*, and the *Trachinians* of Sophocles. The choruses were omitted; but the dialogue was spoken in the most judicious and impressive manner by the different performers. The scenes were furnished by Mr. Foote; the dresses by Mr. Garrick; and some particular robes, which the doctor's erudition pointed out to him as necessary

for the representation of a Greek play, were prepared, under his directions, by his own family. The doctor has often expressed a wish that similar experiments were made in our public seminaries, where detached and select speeches from the best writers are now delivered. His scholars, as he observed, with greater ease conquered the difficulties, of which young men complain, when their minds are first turned towards the dramatic writings of antiquity. Their attention to Greek phraseology and Greek metre was invigorated; their views of the plans and characters in the Greek drama became more correct and more enlarged; and their recitation in dialogue was found to be very efficacious in quickening their sensibility, strengthening their memory, and refining their taste.

Oppressed by the prevalence of the old and extensive interests which supported the neighbouring school at Harrow, and desirous to procure some settled situation, Mr. Parr, in 1776, accepted the mastership of Colchester school, which had become vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Smythies. He went thither in the spring of 1777. He repaired the school-house; he took a neighbouring house for the reception of scholars; and though the success of his endeavours to establish a flourishing seminary was very inconsiderable, he always looked back with pleasure to that period of his life in which he had an opportunity of cultivating the friendship of the Rev. Thomas Twining and the Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Forster. The society of Mr. Twining was exquisitely agreeable to the doctor, from the simplicity of his manners, from the exactness of his taste, from the elegance of his wit, and from those abundant stores of classical learning, the fruits of which are well known to scholars, in a translation of Aristotle's *Poetics*, which is equally distinguished by correctness and perspicuity, and in the notes to that work, where consummate judgment is united with various and recondite erudition. The conversation of Dr. Forster was peculiarly interesting to Dr. Parr, from his deep and clear views upon metaphysical and political subjects; nor was their harmony for one moment disturbed by difference of opinion, upon the grounds of the American war, and the measures of Lord North's administration. Each respected the ta-

lents, and each confided in the candour of the other.

In the summer of 1778, the head-mastership of Norwich school became vacant by the resignation of the Rev. Mr. Lemon, author of an *Etymological Dictionary*. As Mr. Parr was not without agreeable connexions in Norfolk, and was most affectionately attached to his cousin Mr. Robert Parr, who resided in Norwich, he became a candidate for the free school in that city, was elected in the autumn of 1778, and removed thither in January 1779. He introduced many useful improvements in the instruction and government of that school, and remained there till Michaelmas 1785, when he resigned his office. The frequent change of situation, the expense of successive removals, the contracted plan upon which he was doomed to act, and an habitual disregard to pecuniary concerns, made it impossible for the doctor to accumulate any large savings from his meritorious labours. The mingled love and fear with which he inspired his scholars; the attention which he paid to their intellectual and moral improvement; the friendships which he contracted with many of them; and the numerous instances of respect and gratitude which he experienced from them; were a recompense most ample to his enlarged and generous mind. He has often declared, that upon his intentions and exertions as a teacher and governor of youth, he must to the latest hour of his life look back with the purest satisfaction. He professed himself an advocate for the old and salutary discipline of our public schools. He resisted all the specious arguments which are employed in vindicating those refinements which the partiality of parents, the ingenuity of experimentalists, and the growing luxury of the age, have introduced into the education of our youth. He stoutly appealed to his own personal experience, and to the established practice of our most celebrated seminaries, in favour of those rules, which for many ages have produced the best scholars, the finest writers, the most useful members of society in private life, and the most distinguished characters in public. Though strict in enforcing the laws, which appeared to him necessary for awakening attention in the indolent, and animating perseverance in the ingenious, he was always liberal of praise, and always anxious to rescue those who

were placed under his care from all serious consequences of their juvenile indiscretion. He secretly respected the judgment which young men might be disposed to form of his talents, principles, and temper. He encouraged in them the noblest sentiments of honour, and an unshaken regard to truth. He took in a wide, but accurate, view of the causes by which their future conduct was to be regulated, and their future happiness promoted. He was not only a learned instructor, but a faithful adviser, and a steady friend.

Such were the opinions and such the measures of Dr. Parr, in that humble path of life in which he was doomed to tread, while the companions of his youth were pushing forward with distinguished but merited success in that wider field which was open to them for the display of their great talents, and the gratification of their honourable ambition. The doctor, it must be remembered, was always eager to do justice to the merit of contemporary teachers; and he conceived, that their qualifications in the present age were sufficient to support the credit of classical learning, and, by the diffusion of it, to correct the mischiefs which sometimes arise from that superficial and desultory reading which is now become fashionable, under the imposing name of general knowledge. He praised the proficiency made in the Greek language by the scholars of Dr. Raine, at the Charter-house. He thought, that in composition Etonians were distinguished by correctness, and Wykehamists by elegance; and he with marked approbation would expatiate upon the Winchester practice, which directs boys frequently to recite very large portions of Greek and Latin verses. He maintained, that inquisitive and ingenious boys, after repeating passages which they have not regularly learnt, would be anxious to understand what they had read, would remember with ease what, of their own accord, and by their own efforts, they had understood; and that by this process they laid up for themselves a copious and varied supply of poetical imagery and poetical expression. He suspected that the minds of very young boys were seldom improved by writing or reading epigrams; and he contended, that the Psalms and scriptural history were unfit to be translated by beginners, while their stock of Latin words was very small, and while

the mechanical structure of hexameters and pentameters was not very familiar to their ears. But the chief defects which he imputed to our public seminaries were, that sufficient portions of Latin prose, especially in Cicero and Cæsar, were not read; that too little time was bestowed upon prose composition in that language; and that boys were called upon to invent, before materials for invention could have been collected.

Having been in his boy-hood the pupil, and afterwards the occasional companion of Dr. Parr, the writer of this article can vouch for the accuracy of the foregoing statement. He supposes that readers who reflect upon the importance of education will have some curiosity to know the sentiments of a man who, like Dr. Parr, added long experience to great sagacity, and who, in the general turn of his mind, was solicitous to correct, rather than to abolish, the institutions of civilized life.

I shall hereafter state such particulars as will enable the reader to form a just estimate of the doctor's character as an ecclesiastic and a writer.

(To be continued.)

#### THE MELANGE.

N<sup>o</sup>. XV.

DR. SQUIRES, THE BISHOP OF ST. DAVID'S,  
AND THE REV. MR. PINVOET.

EVERY man has enemies, either secret or avowed; and although there have been few ecclesiastics whose conduct was more truly exemplary than that of that right reverend prelate Dr. Squires, the former Bishop of St. David's, even rectitude of principle and integrity of life could not shield him from the shafts of malice. These became apparent very soon after his elevation to the mitre, and were exhibited in a print intitled *THE PLURALIST*, in which a clergyman in sacerdotal robe was standing with each of his feet upon the *steeple of a church*, while with one hand he grasped a *third*, and reached his other hand toward a *fifth* of those fabrics. This piece of undeserved malice passed unnoticed by the good bishop; that it was undeserved we sincerely believe, because we have had occasion to know, that the following instance, which displays at once the goodness of his heart,



and his judgment in the disposal of his patronage, is a fact.

Before *Dr. Squires* was elected to the see of *St. David's*, he was clerk of the closet to the late Princess Dowager of Wales, and rector of the church of *St. Ann*, Westminster. His curate in this situation was a gentleman of the name of *Pinyott*, the descendant of a refugee family; a man of learning, of the most amiable disposition, and unblemished morals; the whole parish loved and respected him, and, as it appears, none more than the rector, who, after his elevation, kept up his correspondence with Mr. P. and knowing the latter had that independent spirit which induced him to shrink from even the idea of solicitation, he, when he had been some considerable time in possession of his see, invited him to dinner.

Mr. P. of course attended; and it was perhaps so contrived, that, in the evening, the bishop and the curate were left alone; when the former thus addressed the latter:

"I am glad, my reverend and esteemed friend, that the departure of the company has afforded me an opportunity to remark a singularity in your conduct that has given me both surprise and concern."

"A singularity in my conduct," said Mr. P. a little alarmed: "it is not impossible but I may have many singularities, and an equal number of imperfections; but I am sure that the want of a profound respect for your lordship is not one of them."

"True with respect," returned the bishop; "we now talk upon terms of equality. I have, perhaps with less merit, been more fortunate in the world than yourself. You have been to me a most able and indefatigable assistant; therefore I do most profoundly wonder, that while, in consequence of the power and patronage which my elevation has given me, a great number of persons, some of whom had scarcely any pretensions, have made repeated applications to me for ecclesiastical favours, you, who have strong claims, I may say upon my justice, should have in a manner shunned my presence, and never once intimated to me that it was in my power to be serviceable to you. This, Mr. *Pinyott*, as I know your circumstances are far from affluent, is the singularity to which I have alluded."

To this the latter is said to have replied: "It is certain, my lord, that after paying my first duty to your lordship upon your promotion in the church, I have rather shrunk from your presence, and have not, so often as I unquestionably might, taken the advantage of an intimacy with which, for a long series of years, you have honoured me: but for this, my lord, I had very cogent reasons. My habits of life, as you well know, are studious, and, as far as professional duty allows, retired; and although my circumstances are narrow, my mind is in some degree adapted to them. I knew likewise, that your lordship had many claims upon your patronage, particularly those of relations and college friends: I therefore would not by any means offer myself to your consideration, convinced that the liberality of your disposition would in due time induce you to remember me, if you deemed me deserving of remembrance."

"This, my esteemed friend," said the bishop, "I certainly do, and almost blush that the proof of my regard for you has been so long delayed: but circumstances have impeded my intentions in your favour. However, it is not, thank Heaven! yet too late to arrest the progress of time. A valuable living has lately fallen under my patronage; the presentation is executed in your name; it is here, Mr. *Pinyott* (*handing the papers to him*). I put these into your hands, as a small but sincere token of my esteem for your merit; and may God of his infinite goodness grant you health long to enjoy the advantages of the situation to which they will induct you!"

Struck with this circumstance, Mr. *Pinyott* was about to speak; but the prelate stopped him, saying, "I will have no acknowledgments, my friend!—I have never done any thing in my life that has given me more pleasure than I now feel in rendering your future existence, with respect to worldly circumstances, easy. I see that you are exceedingly agitated—Your feelings are complimentary to me—but, oppressed with your sensibility, you must not walk home; a chair waits in the hall to convey the rector of \*\*\*\*\* to Mead's-court, where, in a calmer moment, I shall have the pleasure of waiting on him to congratulate him on his preferment." M.

SCENES

ATTEMPTED IN THE MANNER OF

"THE REHEARSAL"

OF GEORGE VILLARS, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

*Dramatis Personæ.*

MR. JOHNSON, a Town Gentleman.

MR. SMITH, a Country Gentleman.

BAYES, a Stage Foe.

PROMPTER.

FIDLER.

SCENE SHIFTER, &c.

*Scene I.*

A STREET.

*Enter MR. JOHNSON, meeting MR. SMITH.*

*Johnson.*

**M**Y dear, dear friend, well met: you are just come to town.

*Smith.* I am.

*Johnson.* So I presume, upon the information of your boots.

*Smith.* Good! and if you want further information, as Congreve says, you may ask my horse.

*Johnson* (*putting his hand before Smith's mouth*). Hush!

*Smith.* Hush! hey-day! what's the crotchet now?

*Johnson.* Crotchet! indeed we are all dissolved into crotchets and quavers: but come here—(*pulling him by the sleeve*)—don't you see you building?

*Smith.* What, with those ill-looking fellows about the door?

*Johnson.* Yes.

*Smith.* Well, what of them?

*Johnson.* They are exotic singers and musicians.

*Smith.* Good!

*Johnson.* They are suffered to come over to refine our drama.

*Smith.* How?

*Johnson.* Nay, the Lord knows how!—a strange alteration has occurred in that microcosm, the stage, since you have settled in Westmorland.

*Smith.* A gentleman that came down to take off the Lakes, for the purpose of introducing them into a *melodrama*, gave me a hint of some alteration in the taste of the public.

*Johnson.* He did?

*Smith.* Yes: I brought him acquainted with my aunt Bab, and she

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furnished him with traditional stories of floating spirits—mountain lights—vis-gins of the wood—the Fay of the Rock—blue witches—Clem of the Cavern, with his troop:—in short, she gave him materials enough to *frighten* the metropolis for a whole winter.

*Johnson.* To frighten the metropolis?

*Smith.* Aye, and the *bills* of mortality to boot. Though Clem was a droll dog—I'll tell you the story of "the Miller's Shoe." "Jasper, the miller, had ten toes."

*Johnson.* So has every one.

*Smith.* Aye! but not on each foot, cuckoo, as Shakespear says—and so—

*Johnson.* A truce with your story, Mr. Smith. I see you have not been with your aunt Barbara, in Westmorland, for nothing. But how dare you mention the name of Shakespear in this age?

*Smith.* Why not?

*Johnson.* Why not? I'll tell you why not. You know that in his time there were seventeen theatres in and about London.

*Smith.* So I have heard.

*Johnson.* Aye, but you have never heard that their performances were half so clever as those of the two late, or the, I think, half a dozen that exist at present.

*Smith.* In what respect do the modern excel?

*Johnson.* In sound.

*Smith.* Sound?

*Johnson.* Yes, in a new species of writing, or rather of adaptation; of which, most fortunately, if we step into the adjacent theatre, we shall find a gentleman who can give us at once a description and a specimen.

*Smith.* I shall gladly attend you.

[*Exeunt.*]

*Scene II.*

THE STAGE OF A THEATRE.

*Enter BAYES, followed by the PROMPTER and a FIDLER, and speaking as he advances.*

*Bayes.* I tell you the great Eagle, having suffered from the claws of the Dragon, may be kept in the back ground.

*Enter JOHNSON and SMITH, introduced by a Scene-shifter at the lower wing.*

*Prompter* (*in a tone*). Good, sir, it shall.

[*Fidler flourishes.*]

**Bayes.** And as to the *Flats*, they may be taken in.

**Prompter** (*in recitative*).

Close under the sky  
That's vaulted so high  
The flats may snug lie.

[**FIDLER** *twangs*.

**Bayes.** That's right, Mr. O. P.

**Prompter** (*air*).

But people will carp  
If they have not a *sharp*;  
So squeaking, creaking, up go we.

[**FIDLER** *plays*.

**Bayes.** Admirable! Now mind me: take all the ancient authors and *cut* them—leave proper spaces for the recitative.

**Prompter.**

In each proper place  
I'll leave a large space;  
But what shall I do with the actors?  
Down, down, a down a.

[*Flourish*.

**Bayes.** Why, as all our things must in future be *got up* in the *Italian* style, you may get them *cut too*, they'll make *special singers*.

**Prompter.**

Long, boh-tail, and short,  
Piano and forte,  
Twangdillo, twangdillo, twangdillo.

[**FIDLER** *twangs*. **Exit**  
**PROMPTER**.

**Smith** (*to Johnson*). What the devil is all this?

**Johnson.** Nay, 'tis too deep even for me: but we'll inquire.

[**JOHNSON** goes on one side **BAYES**,  
**SMITH** on the other.

**Bayes.** But, my friend O. P. where's the score of *Othello*?—Ha, he's gone!

**Johnson.** Never mind the score of *Othello*, my little Bayes: I suppose it is but a *milk* score, that shall be paid in *time*.

**Bayes** (*starting*). A milk score—an im—Ah, my dear Mr. Johnson! (**SMITH** pulls him by the sleeve.) What, my good friend Smith! gad, you're my two wings, and I'm the flat in the middle. Ha, ha! But, my dear fellow, welcome to town—high health—great vivacity, ha!—But how do the genii of the Lakes?—We have been *sadly out of spirits* in the metropolis: ha!

**Johnson.** I do admire my friend Bayes: he falls in his conversation so naturally upon the subject, one would wish to hear of, that it's quite edifying.

**Bayes.** I am glad of it; though I

much doubt whether I shall not lose my character by speaking *in prose*.

**Johnson.** In prose?

**Bayes.** Or at least without a flourish. So fidler strike up. [**FIDLER** *plays*.

**Smith.** What nonsense is this?

**Bayes.** Nonsense! My friend (*aside to JOHNSON*), he smells devilishly of the rust. What, have you not heard of our new way of wit.

**Johnson.** Not he indeed: he has of late heard nothing but the croaking of frogs in the lakes and ditches by the side of which he has wandered with his maiden aunt Bah.

**Bayes.** Frogs, lakes, ditches, and maiden aunts; these are poetical ideas. But waving those, I must inform him, aye and you too, Mr. Johnson (for you was lately heard to say some civil things of Massinger), that within a short period the greatest improvement has taken place in the drama that ever occurred in any age or nation.

**Smith.** How has this been effected?

**Bayes.** By music.

Music has charms to sooth a savage beast,  
And therefore makes a part of every feast.

Come here, fidler, and give a flourish to my stanza. You hear the effect.

[**FIDLER** *flourishes*.

**Johnson.** I do.

**Bayes.** And therefore all the best of our dramatic pieces are in future to be set to music.

**Smith.** The devil they are!—Set to music?

**Bayes.** To be sure. You have heard of the melody of verse—now you shall hear of the melody of prose, or at least of *transversification*. If you will stay a little, Kit Caper will be here to rehearse, and he shall sing the soliloquy, and dance the *Hamlet hornpipe*.

**Smith.** Amazing!

**Bayes.** Yes, his performance is amazing! For *tones* and *steps*, the little dog outdoes every thing I ever heard or saw.

**Smith.** I hope he does, if he sings the soliloquy, "To be or not to be," and dances to his own notes.

**Bayes.** Lord, sir, that is nothing to what we mean to do—and indeed have already done.

**Smith.** Nothing?

**Johnson.** No! I can support my friend Bayes in that assertion. After turning the Beggar's Opera into a burletta—

**Smith.** A burletta?

**Johnson.** Yes, received with vast applause—run like wildfire.

**Smith.** A burletta!—Zounds! I wish Gay, Pope, and Swift, had been present at the performance.

**Johnson.** So do not I, for they would have died with vexation. But after this transition, which may be termed a *bold stroke*, I don't perceive what more can be done.

**Bayes.** I do—and will communicate. Hark ye, lads—strike while the iron's hot. We intend to go through the whole of the drama. I am at present at work upon "*LOVE FOR LOVE*."

**Smith.** The deuce you are!

**Bayes.** I am, *ex gratia*.

[*Mimics VALENTINE and JEREMY.*]

"Jeremy!"

"Sir!"

"Well, why don't you stir.

There's a page in Epictetus,

With which an emperor might treat us."

"I see by the book

'That the de'el sent a cook.'" [*Music.*]

**Johnson.** Why this, little Bayes, is superlative.

**Bayes.** But nothing to what we intend. We have *Macbeth* in *score* already. *King Lear* will come next upon the anvil; his three daughters will sing an excellent trio in *Italian*; and so upon opera stilt we mean to stride over the whole of the English drama.

**Smith.** What, and castrate the works of our best authors.

**Bayes.** Why not? With the modern, for certain reasons, we can do nothing; but where there's *sense* and *will* to work upon, they smile under the operation.

**Johnson.** And if they turn out ever so ricketty, I defy—but, as honest Dogberry says, "comparisons are *odorous*."

**Bayes.** We intend to set Dogberry a singing.

**Johnson.** That will be *setting* him indeed.

**Bayes.** So it will. You are a devilish sensible fellow. Nothing can *stand* before us, though they may sometimes *run*. Oh, you'll be delighted with our transversations. Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Wycherly, Vanbrugh, Congreve, and a hundred others, are all to be taught to rhyme.

While musical notes

Thro' the theatre float. [*Flourish.*]

**Smith.** This is an excellent scheme; though you have not mentioned my old friend John Dryden.

**Bayes.** You are in the right! Egad you begin to brighten by being in my

company—but, to say the truth, I am a little jealous of him.

**Smith.** Jealous?

**Bayes.** Yes; for he has almost done all that we are inclined to do. Fidler, if you can, play the jig, while I recitative the speech which accompanies the shower of snow in *King Arthur*.

**Fidler.** I can't, your honour: the snow which you put in your wig-box is, I believe, melted.

**Bayes.** Good! it was cut paper: you're a wise one.

**Fidler.** But if you want a shower piece, I can give you the duet which you said would do for *Danne* and what's his name in the Martello Tower.

**Bayes.** A tower of brass or of brick is all the same in the Greek, ha!

A nymph cautious and cold

Was quicken'd with gold.

[*Sprightly music.*]

ha! that's a pretty thing of mine, which I shall bring on.

**Johnson.** When?

**Bayes.** Mum——

There's secrets in things,

Therefore touch not the springs.

[*Quick time.*]

Now I'll give you the air

Of the money and Mare.

[*Flourish.*]

**Johnson.** Put, Bayes, you seem to have forgotten your dramatic remarks.

**Bayes.** No, they are too valuable to be forgotten either by myself or posterity: hem! I say, we are in an excellent way; our pieces are to be refined, purified, cut, joined, reduced to—— hem——

**Smith.** *For et præterea nihil.*

**Bayes.** My dear friend, that's exactly the case. We intend, as I was saying, to begin with *Shakespeare*.

**Johnson.** O, you'll never have any success with him.

**Bayes.** Judgment! I took down *Henry the Fourth*, and just tried a scene, which I will read to you.

**Johnson.** Enough.

**Smith.** I fear more than enough.

**Bayes.** Here! go *against time*; Fidler be at hand to keep me in tune.

[*Produces a paper, and reads in a recitative tone; then goes through the variations; Fidler strikes the notes at every pause, and occasionally twangs and flourishes.*]

Now mind, gentlemen.

" *Scene—The Boar's Head Tavern, Eastcheap.*

" Enter PRINCE HENRY and POINS.

" *Prince Henry.*

" Ned, leave that fat room,  
Or I'll send in a broom :  
And ere we do a bumper quaff,  
Lend thy hand to help me laugh,  
Ha, ha, ha ! he, he, he !  
Prithce, Ned, come here, and see,  
Tweedle tweedle tweedle de."

Flourish, fidler, flourish.

" *Poins (advancing).*

" Fal de ral, de ral, de ral,  
Where the deuce hast thou been, Hal ?

" *Prince Henry.*

" With loggerheads some three or four,  
And hogsheads twice as many score ;  
While dispensing my civility,  
I've twang'd the base string of humility,  
Twang dang dillo de. [Music.

Sirrah, I am brother sworn

To drawers a trid :

Call Dick, Tom, and Francis, [dir.

When each of them prances,

Anon is the cry o.

Then pewter they clink,

While customers drink,

Toll de roll, de roll, de roll.

You see in the trade I am grounded,

And seem to have touch'd the right string ;

For when in old sack I am dregg'd o,

I'm half'd of good fellows the king.

Ha! ha! ha! ho!

Then they cry, Good lack ! good lack !

You are not like our proud Jack,

But of true Corinthian brass,

Metal that will always pass.

'Mongst the lads of Eastern Cheap,

Dying scarlet's, drinking deep,

Nightly, daily, gaily ho ! [Flourish.

*Johnson.* Why this, Mr. Bayes, is excellent.

*Smith.* It is wonderful : I was never so astonished before.

*Bayes.* Why, he! he! I think myself it is pretty well : but, my dear fellows, don't interrupt - Silence you know, Smith ! ha, Johnson ! is the best applause. Where was I ?

*Fidler.* At the tavern in Eastcheap.

*Bayes.* So I was. (*Reads and sings.*)

" You'll conclude I am no salaker,

But confess'd a lad of metal ;

I can drink with any tankard,

And gab 'bout mending of a kettle.

Kang tang tang tang tero,

Work is any there here o." [Flourish.

Keep me up, my friend Scrape.

[*Reads and sings.*

*Poins.* Who is he that now advances ?

" *P. Henry.* Oh, it is the drawer Francis ;

Only you repeat his name,

And we'll have a comic game.

Tweedle weedle de.

" *Poins (retires, and calls).* " Francis !

" *P. Henry.* Tweedle de dle de,

You are perfect quite as me.

" *Poins.* Francis !

" *P. Henry.* Mark him, how the rascal prances.

" Enter FRANCIS.

" *Francis.* Where are all the people gone ?

Here I come, anon ! anon !

[Music.

" *P. Henry.* Francis, come here, my favour deserve :

Now tell me, good Francis ! how long you've to serve ?

[*Slow time.*

" *Francis.* I hope no one hears :

I've got just five years,

And as much as to ———

[*Moderate.*

*Poins.* Francis !

*Francis.* Anon, sir, anon !

I'm instantly gone.

" *P. Henry.* Five years for the clinking of pewter :

Why sure you've a devilish bad tutor.

Were I you, I'd venture

To slip my indenture,

And shew it a fair pair of heels. [Quick time.

" *Francis.* Oh Lord, by the books,

So gracious he looks,

I could find in my heart

With him to depart.

*Poins.* Francis !

*Francis.* Anon, anon, sir. Small my chance is.

Galloping dewy dun.

[*Heavy music,*

" *P. Henry.* You seem much too cold ;  
The lad that is bold

Ne'er fears from his master to

run. [Thunder tappings.

" *Francis.* If I stay I'm quite an ass.

Let me see at Michaelmas.

" *Poins.* Francis !

" *Francis.* Anon, anon, sir, I'll be gone.

" *Poins.* Francis !

" *P. Henry.* Francis !

" *Francis.* My lord, stay a little.

" *P. Henry.* I'll not wait a tittle.

" *Poins.* Francis !

" *Francis.* Anon, sir, anon.

Pray let me be gone,

Hump'ring, scamp'ring, up and down ho.

" *P. Henry.* Francis !

" *Francis.* Which way shall I turn me ?

Ah, pray let me go !

" *Poins.* Francis !

" *Francis.* Hump'ring, scamp'ring, up and down ho.

" *P. Henry.* Francis !

" *Poins.* Francis !

" *Francis.* There's tongues in the wall,

On both sides they call.

" *P. Henry.* You blockhead, be gone.

" *Francis.* Anon, sir, anon. [Runs off.

"P. Henry.

"O, galloping, trolloping, dreary dun,  
Sure this, my good Points, is most excellent  
fun. [Music adapted to the variations.  
[Exeunt."

[BAYES folds up the manuscript.

Johnson. Bravo, bravo, little Bayes!

Smith. Bravissimo! I never heard  
any thing half so excellent.

Bayes. You are two sensible fellows:  
why I myself think it pretty well. But  
now, my lads, come close: I will unfold  
to you my grand arcanum. You have  
heard of the tall man and the short  
woman.

Johnson. The latter I have.

Bayes. Now mind me. I shall have  
her here presently.

Enter PROMPTER.

Prompter. Sir, there are some ladies  
in a coach at the stage door.

Bayes. Ladies in a coach! I must fly  
to conduct them in.

Johnson. Always polite, little Bayes:  
I am afraid you do a devilish deal of  
mischief in that way. However, in this  
respect we are resolved to share your  
good fortune.

Smith. Aye, and that as soon as pos-  
sible.

Bayes. Allons then! I wish the short  
woman may be amongst them. Mr. Cou-  
pler wants to bring her and the tall man  
together—but it will never be a match.  
[Exeunt.

## REFORMATION OF THE STAGE. No. III.

MR. PLUMPTRE, in his third dis-  
course, reasons on wit and ridi-  
cule; their lawfulness, and the uses and  
abuses of them. His text, which he  
takes from St. Paul's epistle to the Ephe-  
sians, is, "Let not foolish talking, nor  
jesting, which are not convenient, be  
once named among you, as becometh  
saints." This very text, in its implica-  
tion, tolerates comedy, and reprehends  
the abuses of it. The words "which  
are not convenient" plainly shew that  
wit and ridicule are not only admissible,  
but laudable, if properly used, and with  
a view to detect and expose crimes, er-  
rors, follies, and absurdities, as they  
militate against reason, or are a de-  
duction from goodness. There are ven-  
erial crimes, pardonable errors, harmless  
follies, and innocent absurdities; but  
these are in human life like shades in  
a picture, which, if they are not managed  
so as to give strength and beauty to the  
whole, that which was meant for effect

will become hardness, and that intended  
for beauty will be deformity. There-  
fore, as there is nothing perfect in hu-  
man nature, the mind takes a tone from  
the distorted objects around us; and  
our difficulty in conducting ourselves  
through life is, not to aim at perfection  
in any one thing, to the injury of other  
mental endowments, but to regulate all  
our passions and affections as to be; in  
general, good, reasonable, and wise, so  
as to be happy in ourselves, and a com-  
fort to others. This I apprehend to be  
the true province of comedy; and wit  
and ridicule, laudably employed, may,  
according to Mr. Plumptre, be used to  
very honourable ends.

"But," says he, "they are, like all other  
good things, capable of being abused,  
so as to do infinite harm. In the hands  
of the wicked, ridicule is neither the  
sword of truth, nor the probe of the  
skilful and humane practitioner, but the  
sword of the spoiler and the dagger of  
the assassin." Mr. Plumptre contends,  
in a very pleasing and improving way,  
that wit in itself is one of those delights  
which contribute to our pleasure, and  
may be lawfully cultivated; and as to  
that species of wit called ridicule, he  
instances many passages in scripture, to  
prove in which way it has been point-  
edly used, to shame wicked men and un-  
believers.

Every good man is a friend to harm-  
less mirth. Mr. Plumptre says, "The  
general tenor of the Christian's character  
should be seriousness tempered by cheer-  
fulness; seriousness in his occupation,  
harmless mirth in the relaxation from  
it, to recruit his spirits, and to enable  
him to return to it with increased ener-  
gy. It seems then," adds he, "that  
wit in general, and particularly that spe-  
cies of it called ridicule, is merely an  
ornament or pleasant mode of speech, a  
sort of seasoning, to quicken or awaken  
the appetite; and when we are thus  
excited, reason, as in every thing, is to  
determine for us how far we may in-  
dulge, how far what is objected to us is  
conformable to truth. The real uses,  
then, to which ridicule may be applied,  
seem to be in assisting truth, by exert-  
ing attention, in a striking and lively  
manner, to the follies of mankind.

"To virtue ridicule is useful, by cur-  
ing smaller follies and foibles, and by  
hindering men from carrying the nobler  
passions to excess. These, when in-  
dulged too seriously, generate caprice  
and singularities: the worst excite ab-

horrence. Fortitude may make a man a Quixote; justice may run into misanthropy or scrupulousness; patriotism may form a chimerical politician; piety an enthusiast; and so on:—but a man disposed to moderate ridicule will run into none of these follies; he will be unaffectedly and rationally brave, just, public-spirited, and devout. And, at the same time, he will keep clear of being effeminate, proud, vain, selfish, sensual, peevish, dejected, anxious, cunning, hypocritical, &c.—that is, ridicule may be made useful to virtue, by its influence both on the virtuous and vicious passions.”

We should here confine ourselves to that sort of ridicule which alone ought to be tolerated from the stage; in which no auditor nor single character ought individually to be pointed out. The pen may meritoriously investigate the conduct of men who do an injury or are obnoxious to the public; men who, from selfish and unworthy views, promote dissension in any way to render their fellow-creatures uncomfortable, and to disturb tranquillity and order. It is like trying a man before his country, who is amenable to no other court of equity. But strictures from the stage ought never to be personal. Whenever they are so, they do much general mischief: besides, the laudable purposes of dramatic exposition are not in that case fulfilled. A reigning absurdity hits at every one who follows it; and many, on the return of reason, may go home and repent of their folly; and when men administer to themselves, and shake off shame through the medium of admonition, which, though publicly given, they cannot avoid applying to themselves privately, the cure is performed on their consciences. Ridicule from the stage induces them to ridicule themselves; and an inclination to attract the admiration of society rouses in them a right pride, which stimulates them to become worthy members of it.

I heartily concur with Mr. Plumptre in his examination of what are the abuses of wit and ridicule. In the first place, says he, “the greatest abuse of wit is, when it is employed upon sacred subjects, either to render the word, or the works, or the providence of God ridiculous, and to lower them in the esteem of mankind. It is a practice by no means uncommon with many, to make a jest of the scriptures, by giving scripture words, phrases, characters, or incidents, a light or profane turn; a prac-

tice which is, as the great moralist of the last age most happily expressed it (Dr. Johnson), “a wit despicable for its triteness and facility, and which a good man shudders at on account of its impiety.”

“If we must be facetious,” (says Barrow) “the field is wide and spacious; there are matters enough in the world besides these most august and dreadful things, to try our faculties and please our humours with; every where light and ludicrous things occur; it doth therefore argue a great poverty of wit and barrenness of invention (no less than a strange defect of goodness and want of discretion) in those who can devise no other subjects to jest upon beside these, of all others most improper and perilous; who cannot seem ingenious without trespassing so highly upon decency, disclaiming wisdom, wounding the ears of others, and their own consciences.”

“The same may be said of wit, when employed to the prejudice of morality in general, whether it be by recommending vice or depreciating virtue, or in rendering contemptible the characters of those whom we are bound to respect, as our rulers, magistrates, parents, and relations of various descriptions. And wit is then at its worst (as far as it regards human beings), when it is used to the prejudice of another, not merely for want of consideration, but out of malevolence.

“Upon the whole, then, we conclude, that wit in its pure state, as the ornament and seasoning of conversation, is lawful: that ridicule, when employed in the cause of virtue and religion, not as the test of truth, but as the incentive to bring us to the test of truth, is not only innocent but useful; and, consequently, that the lighter species of drama, denominated comedy, is lawful, and may be permitted.”

If these remarks were attended to by writers, licensors, and audiences, the whole drift of Mr. Plumptre’s laudable undertaking would be accomplished; only, however, as it relates to purifying the theatre as a receptacle of moral and meritorious works; and the task is so easy, that if every one, immediately or collaterally concerned in it, would set to work heartily, with the same good wishes and intentions, a comedy would be one of the most valuable works in the circle of literature. Mr. Plumptre’s third discourse treats on no more than the use and abuse of wit and ridicule;

therefore to go into a general reform of the stage will be at present premature. I shall then, at this time, only dwell on some of his notes on this sermon, which convey a good exemplification of his own sentiments.

He quotes that powerful and beautiful writer Dr. Horne, who says, "He who sacrifices religion to wit, like the people mentioned by Ælian, worships a fly, and offers up an ox to it." Wit under the influence of passion degenerates into malignity, as salt exposed to violent heats will turn sour and bitter. Mr. Plumptre says, that almost all Foote's pictures were personalities, and some of his ridicule is very coarse and revolting. Dr. Hey, in his Lectures, gives a very just estimate of Foote's talents: "He has a festivity which is very enlivening, and he knew manners so well as to ridicule them very happily: but he was too ignorant of religion to ridicule even its abuses with propriety." The fact is, Foote had a brutal mind: and he would laugh at any person or thing, so that he might get momentary applause, even though it were followed by the detestation of his hearer.

Addison pleasantly says, in the Spectator, No. 445, "I have new pointed all the batteries of ridicule. They have been generally planted against persons who have appeared serious rather than absurd; or at best, have aimed at what is rather unfashionable than what is vicious. For my own part, I have endeavoured to make nothing ridiculous that is not in some measure criminal. I have set up the immoral man as the object of derision. In short, if I have not formed a new weapon against vice and irreligion, I have at least shewn how that weapon may be put to a right use, which has so often fought the battles of impiety and profaneness."

In all the observations I have made, it has always occurred to me, that there is but one criterion to judge of the excellence of wit and ridicule; write on whatever subject you may, treat your theme with whatever suavity, gravity, irony, or humour, you think proper, so that the general drift of your wit tend to inculcate wholesome and sound morality, your point will be gained; the more adroitly you use your weapon, the more certainly you will hit your adversary, and you will contribute to the pleasure, and receive the thanks, of all those who encourage amusement, and love goodness.

(To be continued.)

PHILOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.  
SIR, Westminster, 12th Aug. 1809.

OBSERVING in the newspapers, which you will allow have, within these few years, done more towards the improvement of our style than twenty such lexicographers as Dr. Johnson, or indeed all the grammarians and refiners of language from honest Ben the caplions down to Swift the terse and Addison the elegant,—Observing I say (I hope you will deem this to be a tolerable specimen of the *antanaclasis*), in those standards of taste and genius, that an ancient figure of rhetoric was about to be revived, which is, from the combination of the Greek words *στρι* and *περισμια*, termed *antiperistasis*, and which was most successfully practised by our revered ancestor Vincent Wing, in that celebrated couplet,

"War begets poverty,

Poverty peace," &c.

and with nearly equal success was used by a writer almost as grave, I mean Sir Josiah Child, who, in his excellent "Discourse of Trade,"\* has the following observations; which, as the subject of them is much better understood at present than it was in his time, I merely quote as an example of a quaintness of style, such as, I said before, I have lately had occasion to admire in some of our learned productions, and respecting which you will find the commercial knight derived support from Lord Bacon, as indeed he might have done from many of the writers and speakers of that time, and subsequent to the period of his lordship's existence.

"The same thing may be both a cause and an effect." Peace begets plenty, and plenty may be a means to preserve peace. Fear begets hatred, and hatred fear. The diligent hand makes rich, and riches make men diligent: so true is the proverb, *Crescit amor Nummi quantum ipsa pecunia crescit*. Love we say begets love; the fertility of a country may cause the increase of the people, and the increase of the people may cause the greater fertility of the country. Liberty and property conduce to the increase of trade and the improvement of any country, and the increase of trade and improvements conduce to the procuring as well as securing of liberty and property. Strength and health conduce to a good digestion, and a good digestion is necessary to the preservation of health and increase of strength;

\* Second edition, 1694.



and, as a person of very great honour pertinently instanced at a late debate upon this question, \* *An egg is the cause of a hen, and a hen the cause of an egg.* The incomparable Lord Bacon, in his History of Henry VII. saith of that prince, as well as other men, *That his fortune worked upon his nature, and his nature upon his fortune.*"—Child on Trade, page 63.

These kind of prettinesses, this affected gingle of words into phrases, some of which seem to have arisen from the tombs in our abbey, I have thought it my duty to watch; and as I am, like a spider, situated in a snug corner, which has, for the present, escaped the rod of the surveyor, I mean in future to examine the flimsy lines of others, while I endeavour to mend my own. I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,  
CHARLES CHIME.

OBSERVATIONS on the ASSOCIATION of  
GOLD with TIN in the CORNISH MINES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, London, 8th August, 1809.

IN the late Mr. Gough's additions to Camden's *Britannia*, under the article CORNWALL (which, of course, contains a philosophical, moral, and geological appendix to the ancient description of that county), I observe it is said, that "Native gold has been found in some stream works, and also, but more minutely, blended in some tin mines:" therefore this seems to indicate, that fibres or grains of gold have insinuated themselves into the branches of tin, or mingled with its sand, which, I think, has been termed *its seeds*. Now this I conceive is not the case. If gold and tin were mingled, the latter would in the smelting furnace destroy the former metal; at least, so far that it could only be recovered by *coppelation*, or in a larger quantity by *refining*: therefore I imagine, that much of the substance which has the appearance of gold when it is found is *marchastite*,† or, as the Cornish miners call it, *marc*. Not that I mean to deny but that gold has been found in particular parts of that county, but then it has always been involved in a kind of imperfect crystals,‡ and is indeed frequently discovered in

\* The question which implicated the redemption of the national interest.

† This sublimed becomes *arsenic*.

‡ Of these very curious natural productions, in some of which are seen branches and even small trees of gold, many specimens are extant in collections in this metropolis.

the same situations as Cornish diamonds. With respect to the legend of the *Golden Crown*, I do not mean to notice it; but should be glad to have the point respecting the intermixture of gold and tin cleared by some of your ingenious correspondents; one of whom, I know, is capable of affording a full elucidation of the subject. §

I am, sir, yours, &c.

SPAR.

CORRECTION of an ERROR respecting  
ST. WENEFRED'S BELL, SALOP.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WHILE I may in the name of our townsmen, and do with great pleasure, thank you for the very elegant print and, generally speaking, correct account that you inserted in your last Magazine of our ABBEY (a pile which I never contemplate but with awe and veneration), give me leave to correct an error which has crept not only into your valuable work, but into others that have treated of the same subject. This I am the more anxious to do, as I think the honour of our ancestors is implicated in a certain degree; as you say (from the parish-books), that they sold the bell distinguished by the appellation of *St. Wenefred* to pay for new moulding the rest. Now in this there certainly must be a mistake: the eight bells were cast in the year 1673, and *St. Wenefred's bell* was not sold till about the year 1700; therefore the founder of the former must have given pretty long credit, which every one knows was not the case. In fact, it remained in its place long after the other bells were hung; but being cracked, and consequently useless, it was, about the time I have stated, sold to Mr. Rudhall, of Gloucester, and the money arising from such sale most properly applied to the new pewing of the church. I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

A SALOPIAN. ||

§ I presume our correspondent means Mr. P. some passages from whose ingenious work were quoted in our last.—EDITOR.

|| We are much obliged to our kind correspondent for his correction, which we have inserted rather to display our candour, than because we fully admit its stability. We know the Abbey of SHREWSBURY nearly as well as himself; and know, that the circumstance to which we have alluded has been represented both ways; and, as, although the matter is of small importance, we stand upon pretty firm ground, we choose to rely upon the authority which we have quoted.—EDITOR.

THE ADVENTURES OF  
MAHOMET,  
THE WANDERING SULTAN;  
OR,  
A SKETCH OF  
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS  
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

*Written in 1796.*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 90)

*Chapter A III.*

MAHOMET, after charging the pastor to make his acknowledgments to Zeigler for his favours, and excuses for his abrupt departure, attended by Pedro, left the valley. They, with their horses, whom they met by appointment, took the road which led towards the banks of the Rhine, where their carriage was to await them. When they had surmounted the steep acclivity, the former stopped his horse in a part which commanded a full view of the village. His eyes wandered over the picturesque scene. The spire of the church rising above the trees appeared the most striking object, and consequently first attracted his attention. The white house in which resided the venerable pastor; the cottages standing in different directions, some upon the plain, others formed from caverns in various parts of the rocks; the bold and craggy outline of the landscape broken against the sky, in some places by immense masses of stone, in other parts by large clumps of trees; formed a pleasing, though stupendous whole, and presented to the eye of taste an admirable subject for the graphic muse.

Seemingly absorbed in contemplation, he continued gazing at the different habitations beneath him, until he involuntarily directed his attention to that part of the valley in which the cottage of Zeigler was situated. The whiteness of its walls and the thick ascending smoke, contrasted by the leaf-covered hills in its back ground, rendered it just discernible to Pedro, who observing the object to which the glances of the sultan was directed, hinted, that from the appearance of the cottage he imagined they were making great preparations for the feast which the celebration of the double nuptials would occasion. This idea had before entered into the mind of Mahomet. He retired a few paces from

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Aug. 1809.*

his companion to indulge it. "How happy," said he in soliloquy, "will Othbert be in the possession of the lovely Louisa! Yet why should I envy his happiness? When I made a temporary resignation of the Imperial dignity, did I mean to descend in my ideas, in my mode of thinking, nay acting, as well as in my circumstances? Have I in reality become a peasant? Or, rather, has not that lovely maid shewn me, that the mental graces and corporeal elegancies are not peculiar to courts, but are to be found in situations where, perhaps, even by more experienced travellers than myself, they would least have been expected. Brilliant are the tints and deep the crimson of the rose of Damascus, which rears its head upon the most elevated points of Mount Libanus; but, in my opinion, it is neither in fragrance or beauty equal to its sister plant, that with a fainter, a more timid blush, dispenses its perfume among the peasants of the valley of Helms.

Pedro, who marked the effect which the scene he was contemplating had upon the mind of the sultan, judged it was necessary to rouse him from his reverie, and direct his attention to the prosecution of the journey which they had undertaken. He pointed to the sun, which had passed the zenith; and observed, that the distance betwixt them and the town where they meant to rest that night, amply justified him in urging him to greater expedition.

Mahomet, ashamed of a weakness which from his own consciousness he concluded even his attendants had discovered, turned his horse, and pressed him forward as fast as the ruggedness of the road would permit. When he came to a point where the way wound round the mountain, he again turned to take a farewell look; but, alas! the cottage, the parsonage, and even the spire, had vanished from his sight. Silent from disappointment, he pursued his journey, great part of which lay through a forest of walnut trees; and, down a path dark as his ideas, he descended to the town of Chur.

Hitherto, at all the inns where the travellers had occasion to stop, their entrance with several attendants into the court or yard had generally created a little bustle. Their appearance had generally attracted the attention of the host, hostess, and domestics; but this was not the case at the sign of the Bear. Though the yard resounded with the

cries of the servants of the sultan and his friend, neither of the personages before-mentioned, nor any other person or personage, appeared. They therefore alighted, and walked into the house; in the first room of which they found a man of considerable bulk and equal gravity seated in an elbow-chair, raised so high, that he was obliged to rest his feet upon a board. His head was adorned with an enormous fur cap. Upon the table before him lay a book, and a sword, while he was smoking his pipe with great composure. A woman sat upon a stool at an humble distance from him, with a work basket before her: and upon seats still lower were placed two girls, who were, like her, employed in some kind of needle-work. Pedro, who took upon himself the office of master of the ceremonies, began his introductory speech by asking for the landlord. He repeated the question of, "Are you the landlord of this inn?" twice before this dignified person condescended to answer. At length, as every interrogatory was louder than the former, he replied, "Young man, you need not bawl so loud; we are no more deaf than you are dumb; though I am almost inclined to wish you were. I am the landlord! What do you want with me?"

"Want with you!" returned Pedro, in a rage: "Every thing! Our horses are standing in the yard, we want somebody to put them in the stable; we are faint with hunger and fatigue, we wish to be shewn into a chamber! We want fire, food, and repose!"

"A long list of wants indeed, young friend," said the landlord, puffing his smoky volumes around, and filling a glass of wine: "a long list of wants; and yet you have omitted one thing that you seem to want more than any other."

"Name it," returned Pedro."

"Patience!" said the host.

"This," cried Pedro, "is too much to bear."

"You are a young man," continued the host, "and consequently, as I observed, want patience. When you arrive at my age, if your impetuous temper ever suffers you to attain that period, you will have learned to bear a great deal more: but with respect to your wants, pray who informed you that the necessities which you have enumerated were to be obtained at my house?"

"No one!" said Pedro: "I should have been a blockhead to have asked

As this is the only inn in the town, I thought"\*\*\*

"You did not think about the matter," returned the landlord, interrupting him; "for if you had, reflection would have taught you, that as this is the *only* inn in the place, you ought to have been less authoritative in your manner, and less peremptory in your demands. By your dialect you seem an Italian; but you should have remembered that you are no longer in Italy. Persons of your appearance may bluster under despotic governments, but this is the land of liberty."

Here Mahomet was obliged to interpose, in order with his suavity of address to repress the asperity with which he saw his friend was preparing to reply. He said, that he was a traveller from a country, the government of which was, in the most eminent degree, despotic. That to contemplate the morals and manners of nations that were cheered and illuminated by the benign influence of the sun of liberty, was the principal motive of his journey. He should therefore derive peculiar advantages from his view of Switzerland, where that goddess seemed to have formed so close an alliance with order and religion; a combination which, while they added strength to the general system, tended through every subordinate branch to promote the happiness of society.

"This speech softening in some degree the inflexibility of the host, he turned toward his wife, and commanded her to call Gaspar; which command the poor woman immediately obeyed, apparently with fear and trembling. Gaspar came as soon as summoned, and was charged with the care of the horses. The sultan and his friend waited a few minutes longer, until the landlord laid down his pipe. He then rose with becoming gravity, and shewed them into a chamber, where a fire was instantly kindled, while the hostess and her daughters exerted themselves to prepare supper.

The comfort and accommodations of this inn, particularly with respect to cleanliness, the sultan observed, with pleasure, were far superior to any which they had met with in their progress through Italy; and as that was a property which he much admired, he was willing to esteem it as an ample compensation for the dignity and intractability of their landlord.

Small as was the community of which

the travellers had now become a part, they resolved to stay a day or two, to examine the country that surrounded their contracted demesnes. When, in the morning, they descended into the hall, the landlord, who still preserved his pre-eminence, was giving orders to his family, in a stile which would have done no discredit to a Beglerbeg, for the regulation of their conduct during the term of a short but, as he stated, necessary absence.

They observed that his orders were received with reverence, and obeyed with alacrity. His voice was almost the only sound heard in the inn; for, to their surprise, they found he had contrived to impress even their servants with an awe and veneration for him nearly equal to that which operated upon the minds of his own.

"What an excellent legislator," said Mahomet, "would this man have become, had he been placed in a proper situation. How admirably are his talents calculated to govern by terror. How strangely are abilities misapplied in this world. Instead of reigning the tyrant of a small and obscure inn, he should have been at the head of a large empire. He should have been called upon to restrain licentiousness, to crush rebellion, to awe, to trample upon nobility, to marshal armies, and to contend with warlike potentates. Then would that happy combination of sternness and rage, those energetic ebullitions of mind, which now are spent upon his defenceless family, timid domestics, and terrified dependants, have had a proper scope for their exertions. His conscious dignity and proud pre-eminence would then have been useful to have repressed the flattery and forwardness of courtiers and sycophants, and would have impressed the world in general with a stronger idea of the importance of his exalted station than could have been conveyed through any other medium."

When the gentleman who had been the subject of the foregoing eulogium departed, which he did as soon as he had invested himself in a long black cloak, clapped on a broad and high-crowned hat, and long sword, the sultan tried if the females of the family could be induced to join in conversation. He first attempted to subdue the barpocratic disposition of the wife, by asking some questions relative to the town and neighbourhood; but found the monosylla-

bles yes and no two insurmountable barriers, which seemed placed by his cautious hostess in situations that barred every avenue to verbal communication. Foiled by the matron, he then turned to the daughters, to whom he, in the most gentle accents, spoke upon subjects that generally awaken female attention; but he, alas! soon discovered that these girls were, either through ignorance or fear, as unassailable as their mother. Indeed, the whole of this well-ordered household seemed equally bent upon the performance of a task against the dreaded return of their lord and master.

Among persons so devoted to taciturnity and business, much amusement could not be expected. The travellers resolved to see what the town would afford; they therefore walked out, and with some surprise observed, that the influence of their host seemed to have extended through the whole community. Every where the same order and the same silence seemed to reign which they had admired at the Bear. They passed through an uncrowded street, and at length came to a place where indeed a few were gathered together. A mean building stood in the centre of the way, which, upon inquiry, they learned was the staid-house. In a situation where there is little to amuse, every thing becomes an object of attention; they followed some persons into the hall, and to their surprise discovered their landlord, exalted upon the bench, hearing and determining causes with the profoundest gravity. In fact, they found that he was not only burgo-master, but had the principal command of the municipal troops.

Mahomet no longer wondered at his conscious dignity, and the importance that he assumed even upon the most trivial occasions; which indeed he was the more inclined to pardon, when he reflected, that the mode of domestic government which he had reprobated in an innkeeper, had, when by him extended to the public in his magisterial capacity, been deemed by the grand council exceedingly beneficial.

When the travellers had dined, they invited the burgo-master, who certainly better than the sultan deserved the title of *Commander of the Faithful*, to partake of a bottle; which invitation he deigned to accept. In the course of circulating the glass, he asked him some questions respecting the operations of govern-

ment. "I observed," said Mahomet, "that you this morning committed several persons to prison: what were their crimes?"

"Buying large quantities of provision, in order to enhance the price."

"That certainly is a heinous offence, and can scarcely be punished with too much severity: but I thought, in this land of liberty, every man might value his commodities at what rate he pleased."

"By no means!" said the burgomaster; "it is the business of officers whom I appoint to regulate in the markets the price of every necessary of life."

"It is a wise and salutary measure: they do the same in Turkey," returned Mahomet.

"In Turkey!" exclaimed the Swiss, with a look of ineffable disdain. "What signifies the internal regulation of a country where all the people are dependant upon the will of one man."

Mahomet smiled.

At this instant, a sergeant came to inform the commander, that he found great difficulty in completing his lists, because many of the soldiers that had been ballotted had peremptorily refused to serve under him.

"Refuse to serve under me?" cried he in a rage. "Take them into custody immediately. When they have been imprisoned a few weeks, their refractory spirits will be broken, and they will become as tame as spaniels."

"I durst not," said Mahomet to himself, "have acted so by my janizaries."

"Have the shoes, the staff, and the guilder," said the burgomaster, "been sent as I ordered to the citizen who yesterday complained that he wanted more liberty?"

"They have," replied an attendant beadle. "He has taken the hint, and removed with his whole family. But I do not know what your excellency will do with the beggar that I took in the market-place, he is so extremely ragged and dirty."

"Do!" said his excellency, "why have him shaved and washed. He will then be no longer an object of compassion. Let him be set to work in the brass-mill; and if he proves so idle and refractory, that whipping will not reclaim him, put four stivers into his pocket, and let him be conveyed to the borders of the Milanese. If he wishes to live upon the labour of others, without contributing any thing to the pub-

lic stock, the territory of a despotic monarch is a soil in which he may have a greater chance for success than in a country devoted to liberty."

The sultan and his friend were exceedingly edified by their landlord's summary mode of legislation, of which, indeed, they had before observed the striking effects in the town, the inhabitants of which were tyrannized over by an oligarchy, whose alternate chief during his reign engrossed the whole functions of government: but when they found, upon inquiry, that none of the members of the grand council were in situations of life more respectable than the host of the Bear, they could not help contrasting the much happier fate of the rustic inhabitants of the Alpine valley, under the mild influence of the benevolent minister, with that of the people with whom they now dwelt, subjected and overawed as they were by the stern and unsocial domination of his excellency the burgomaster.

However this august personage might have been irritated by the forestallers and regraters who attempted to raise the provisions in the market, they found, when they came to inspect their bill, that he had no objection to estimate his accommodations at their full value. In fact, the charges were enormous. But as the sultan well knew that the supreme magistrate and commander in chief of the forces was not a man to be disputed with, he directed Pedro to pay him the whole of his demand, and, summoning his attendants, pursued his journey toward the banks of the Rhine.

Through a country, the grand and sublime features of which afforded a greater variety of picturesque views than any other in Europe, they pursued their journey; in the course of which the sultan, struck with the surrounding scenery, said,

"In what a different stile of beauty are the Helvetic landscapes composed, when compared to those which are the characteristics of the Turkish, or even the Italian views. A kind of sterile sublimity is the prominent trait of one country; a cultivated grandeur of another; and a spontaneous luxuriance of a third. When I mentally view the European side of the Bosphorus, I am enchanted by the remembrance of its beauties. What can be more attractive, upon what can the human mind dwell with more pleasure than the infinite variety of objects it presents, not only

in its broad and general features, but in its subordinate parts; not only in the grand masses of august vegetables, but in the humbler assemblages of fruit, flowers, and odoriferous shrubs, that glow in the orchards, adorn the gardens, and from the hedges disperse fragrance around. The harvests succeeding each other almost without requiring the toil of the peasant, seems another addition to the unnumbered bounties of Providence dispensed to that happy soil.

"The same observation," returned Pedro, "although in an inferior degree, may be extended to Italy. The happy combination of the fertile and majestic, which almost every view exhibits, the mildness of the atmosphere, and the consequent ease with which the necessities of life are obtained, would, one should naturally suppose, incline the inhabitants to moderate industry and rational enjoyment. Yet how frequently do we observe in every province of that large geographical district, numbers, who seem the legitimate offspring of indolence, pining with want under the cornucopia of abundance; and although the face of nature is decked with smiles, by turns a prey to ignorant enthusiasm and political discontent; while the inhabitants of these regions, where immense mountains of stone, or still more immense masses of ice, are piled upon each other, in a stile of terrific grandeur which shews the sublimity and omnipotence of the architect, are obliged to exert incessant labour in their endeavours to cultivate a soil, in many places sterile, and in the most fertile vallies inferior in its product to the parts I have mentioned, or indeed to the wants of its inhabitants. Yet though they are obliged in the first instance to toil, and in the second to practise economy, every one of the peasantry appears content, many of them cheerful. Let us now inquire from what causes this happiness arises."

"There is no need of any abstruse inquiry, my children," said a monk who suddenly appeared before them. "I have from behind these bushes, where I was gathering plants to add to my botanical collection, listened to what has been the subject of your discourse; and the question which you in conclusion wished to ask, is answered by the observation of the luxuriance of other countries, and the little occasion their inhabitants have to labour, which you made in the beginning. For

you may depend upon it, that if mankind are not impelled either by hunger or avarice, their inherent indolence will predominate over every other propensity, and they will sink into a stupid apathy, or listless supineness, equally destructive to corporeal sanity and mental happiness."

"I fancy, my good father," returned Mahomet, that yours and other religious orders are an exception from this general proposition; as the life to which you have devoted yourself, and which I dare aver you have too much candour to term a laborious one, seems, if we may judge from your appearance, to agree perfectly well with you."

"Such are the prejudices imbibed against the priesthood in this enlightened age," said the monk. "The sloth and indolence of the clergy are a common-place theme of declamation in most countries. There are, even among those who in other respects profess moderation, some reformers more violent, who blacken the catalogue of our crimes with the charges of avarice, gluttony, and a multitude more enormous. To such indiscriminate obloquy a general answer might suffice; and did the evil of misrepresentation extend no further than ourselves, were it productive of no other evils than merely the oppression of men of sensibility and piety, disagreeable as it might be to our feelings, we should endeavour to support the burthen, at least we should silently oppose the fervency of our devotion, the regularity of our practice, and the innocence of our lives, to the shafts of their calumny and the wiliness of their chimeras, and leave the truth to be developed by the slow yet merring hand of recording time. But when we consider, that the reflections to which I have alluded are not so much levelled at the professors of religion as at religion itself; when, by attempting to make the order appear criminal or ridiculous, it is apparent that there is an intention to contaminate the source from which it sprung, to calumniate the Deity in the person of his ministers, and through the medium of warus, delicious, though deleterious compositions, to poison the minds of the rising generation, by presenting them the Circean cup, and enticing them into the flowery paths of vice; it becomes the duty of every order of the priesthood to use their utmost exertions to combat those foul aspersions, and by their lives, their

influence, their doctrines, and their actions, to endeavour to repress the torrent which has not only borne down religion but reason, and in the whirlpool of infidelity enveloped all of the small portion of virtue and humanity which heretofore existed in the world. This may serve as a general answer to general assertions: but as I wish to relate your particular observations, with respect to individual indolence, if you will accompany me to the Abbey of St. Gal, which is but a short mile from this place, you shall have ocular demonstration of the contrary; and, as a further inducement to you to favour us, I can assure you, that you will find much better accommodations there than in the city, which is at this time much crowded."

"If, my good father," said Mahomet, "this be your method of representing harshness; if this be your mode of resenting a speech, which, to say no worse, was at least inconsiderate: you will force me upon the spot to retract an opinion, of which I was far from being tenacious. You cannot dislike general censure more than myself. Yet in this instance, how can I repent a petulance which has shewn me that you are ready to practise the tenets you promulgate, to return good for evil, and which has, in consequence, procured us such an agreeable invitation."

(To be continued.)

## A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES

AND

REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;

INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,

FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

*Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the English, Irish, and Scottish Histories.*

*With occasional Notes and References.*

*Labitur et labitur omne verbum labris.—Hon.*

No. I.

**I**T was our intention in this collection, the emanation of a course of desultory reading, to have formed a concatenated series of those anecdotes and characters which, if we may be permitted to use a very affected phrase, *bespangle* our historical pages: but it is so extremely common for authors to intend more than they are able to perform, that our readers must not wonder

if we have stumbled on the *very threshold* of our air-built edifice. The fact is, after some investigation, we found that in the first instance, to form a *series* of the nature alluded to would be impossible, because the collector would, in his contemplative researches, be liable every hour to be broken in upon by antecedent matter, which would carry him, perhaps, centuries back; matter which he could not conveniently leave, and yet, if that kind of system were expected, he must *very clumsily* introduce. We therefore determined, that our *series* should be numerical rather than general; that it should be, as our friend Dr. Hunter used upon another subject frequently to say "a *compages* of series;" so that, while the first law of heaven, order, was as little as possible deranged, room should be left for the introduction of any new matter when we might happen to catch while floating upon the *stream of time*, and arrest in its progress toward the lake of *oblivion*.

With respect to these papers, having made a considerable preparation, we are not apprehensive that we shall be very soon *drawn dry*: yet whensoever that happens which has happened to men of very superior genius and talents, a hint from our kind friends that the *sucker* of our *literary pump* will no longer operate, that it is *gravelled*, that its edulous are *thick*, its handle *rusty*, or any other *brilliant* of the like nature, will induce us at once to break the machine to pieces, and apply the *lead* it possesses to some *more useful* purpose.

SIR WILLIAM SKIPWITH, JUDGE TEMP.  
RICH. II.

He was inferior to the former\* in place (whom I behold as a past judge), but herein remarkable to all posterity, that he would not comply, neither for the importunity of King Richard the Second, nor the example of his fellow judges in the tenth year of that king's reign, to allow, that the king by his own power might rescind an act of Parliament. *Solus inter impios mansit integer Gulielmus Skipwith, Alites, clarus idem apud posteros.* And shined the brighter for living in the midst of a crooked generation, bowed with fear and favour into corruption.

I well know that the collar of S. S. S.

\* Sir William de Skipwith, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer in the reign of Edward I.

(or ess) worn about the necks of judges (and other persons of honour) is wreathed into that form, whence it receiveth its name, chiefly from *Sanctus Simon Simplicius*, an uncorrupted judge in the primitive times. May I move that every fourth link thereof, when worn, may mind them of this *SKIPWITH*, so upright in his judgment in a matter of the highest importance.\* — Fuller.

ELIZABETH WOODVILLE, AFTERWARDS  
LADY ELIZABETH GREY, QUEEN TO  
EDWARD IV.

This lady was amongst the examples of great variety of fortune. She had first, from a distressed suitor and desolate widow, been taken to the marriage-bed of a bachelor king,† the goodliest

\* In the wonderful Parliament, or, as it was more generally termed, the Parliament that wrought wonders, holden 1583, on the first day thereof, all the judges were arrested as they sat in their places, except only Sir William Skipwith, who was left untouched, and Sir Robert Tresilian, Chief Justice, who was found afterwards in an apothecary's shop in Westminster. It appears, that the steady integrity of Sir William Skipwith, as displayed on a very trying occasion, enabled him to weather this storm, which swept either to banishment or the tomb all his brethren of the bench.

† The conflict of Honour and Love in the mind of King Edward IV. while this marriage was the subject of his contemplation, as stated by Baker, is curious:

"Honour put him in mind that it was against his law to take to wife a meaner person than himself: while Love would take no notice of any difference of degrees, but took it for his prerogative to make all persons equal. Honour persuaded him that it stood much upon him to make good the embassy in which he had sent the Earl of Warwick to a great prince; but Love persuaded him, that it stood him more upon to make good the embassy sent to himself from a greater prince. In conclusion, it appeared to be true which one observes, *Improbe amor quid non mortalia pectora cogit*? What is it that love will not make a man do?"—Baker's *Chron.* p. 275.

The reason that operated upon the mind of Henry VII. to plunder this unfortunate queen (his mother-in-law) of all her lands and possessions, has never yet been developed. It could not be antipathy to the House of York; for that, it may reasonably be supposed, had long before subsided. His marriage had put him beyond the danger of having a rival, and we should suppose, notwithstanding the attempt that had been made, beyond the fear of one. It could not be *avarice*, though this is said to have been his

personage of his time; and even in his reign she had endured a strange eclipse, by the king's flight, and temporary depriving from the crown. She was also very happy, in that she had by him fair issue, and continued his nuptial love, helping herself by some obsequious bearing and dissembling of his pleasures, to the very end. She was much affectionate to her own kindred, even unto faction; which did stir great envy in the lords of the king's side, who counted her blood a disparagement to be mingled with the king's. With which lords of the king's blood joined also the king's favourite, the Lord Hastings; who, notwithstanding the king's great affection to him, was thought at times, through her malice and spleen, not to be out of danger of falling. After her husband's death she was matter of tragedy, having lived to

ruining passion; because the small possessions of the queen afforded, as should imagine, no temptation to the cupidity of a man who had the whole reverence of the nation within his grasp. The most reasonable conjecture is, that, urged by the Debauch of Burgundy, she sided for ever, and the supposed deception of *Perkin Warbeck*, and these, it is a strong argument in favour of the woman, that he was in reality her son, the Duke of York. It would have been hardly in Elizabeth to have risked her life in an endeavour, to disabuse her people, when had she been stimulated by any inferior motive.

Tradition has given to the old gate of the abbey of Barmouth, which still remains, the appellation of King John's Palace. If we may trust to fancy, no monarch had ever half the number of pleasures in his dominions that he had in and about London. It has also, with more probability, been termed the Queen's Lodge, from the residence of the unfortunate Elizabeth (a) having been confined in it. In the adjoining web of the convent garden, which still remains, crosses, and ornaments of different forms are worked with glazed bricks. (b)

(a) Unfortunate indeed; for even the charge against her, that she had seduced his brother by *love potions*, as raised by the friends of the Duke of Gloucester (Richard III.), in order to effect his grand purpose, still continued to be believed. *Love potions*, and enchantments of that nature, were declared, even in an age much subsequent, to be very powerful charms; and consequently, every beautiful woman was supposed to be a witch.

(b) Bricks vitrified in a reverberatory furnace; upon which we shall find it necessary in future to make some observations,



see her brother beheaded, and her two sons deposed from the crown, bastardised in their blood, and cruelly murdered. All this while nevertheless she enjoyed her liberty, state, and fortunes: but afterwards again, upon the rise, when she had a king to her son-in-law, and was made grandmother to a grandchild of the *best* sex,\* yet was she, upon dark and unknown reasons, and no less strange pretences, precipitated and banished the world into a nunnery: where it was almost thought dangerous to visit her, or see her, and where not long after she ended her life; but was by the king's commandment buried with the king her husband at Windsor. She was the founder of Queen's College, in Cambridge.—*Bacon*.

GERALD FITZGERALD, EARL OF KILDARE,†  
DIED 1514.

Kildare was in government mild, to his enemies stern, to the Irish such a scourge, that, rather for despite of him than for favour of any party, they relied for a time to Ormond, and came under his protection, served at his call, performed by starts (as their manner is) the duty of good subjects.

Ormond was secret, and of great forecast, very staid in speech, dangerous of every trifle that touched his reputation.

Kildare was open and plain, hardly able to rule himself when he were moved in anger, not so sharp as short, being easily displeased, and sooner appeased.

Being in a rage with certain of his servants, for faults they committed, one

\* We should have been glad to have learned from *Jacob Verulam* why he deemed the sex to which he alludes the *best*.—*London*.

† Gerald Fitzgerald, Earl of Kildare, was descended from a family very illustrious, and renowned for the achievements of its members, by whose means, as it is said by an ancient author, (c) "the English were able to keep possession of the coast of [South] Wales, and to force the strong holds of Ireland."

(c) "Historia Vaticinalis," or ancient prophecy in *Giraldus Cambrensis' Itinerarium Cambrie*, l. c. 12. See also his Panegyric on the *Giraldus: Hiberniæ Expugnatio*, c. 11. The *Giralds* were a race once as famous as the *Talbots* or the *Nevils*. (1)

of his horsemen offered Master Boyce (a gentleman that retained to him) an Irish hobby, on condition that he would pluck an hair from the earl his beard. Boyce taking the proffer at rebound, stept to the earl (with whose good nature he was thoroughly acquainted), parching in the heat of his choler, and said, "So it is, and if it like your good lordship, one of your horsemen promise me a choice horse, if I snip one hair from your beard."—"Well," quoth the earl, "I agree thereto; but if thou pluck any more than one, I promise thee to bring my fist from thine ear."

The branch of this good nature hath been derived from him to an earl of his posterity, who being in a chafe, for the wrong saucing of a partridge, rose suddenly from the table, meaning to have reasoned the matter with his cook: having entered into the kitchen, drowning in oblivion his choler, he began to commend the building of the room, wherein he was at no time before, and so leaving the cook uncontrolled, he returned to his guests merrily.

This old earl being, as is aforesaid, soon hot and soon cold, was of the English well beloved, a good justicier, a suppressor of the rebels, a warrior incomparable; towards the nobles that he fancied not, somewhat headlong and unruly. Being charged before Henry the Seventh for burning the church of Cashell, and many witnesses prepared to advouch against him the truth of that article, he suddenly confessed the fact, to the great wondering and detestation of the council: when it was looked upon how he would justify the matter: "By J—," (quoth he) "I would never have done it, had it not been told me, that the archbishop ‡ was within;" and because the same archbishop was one of his busiest accusers there present, the king merrily laughed

‡ The Archbishop of Cashell. The cathedral, the interior of which was burned by the Earl of Kildare in the year 1495, was an ancient and most beautiful Gothic structure. It was long esteemed the finest, in point of architecture, of any stone building in Ireland. It stands on a steep rock.

"When furious winds the lands deform,  
Old Carwell's (d) church defies the storm."

The *Psalter of Cashell* is still extant, and highly esteemed; it was written by *Flan*, King of Ireland, A.D. 908.

at the plainness of this nobleman, to see him alledge that thing for excuse, which most of all did aggravate his offence.

The last article against him they conceived in these terms: "Finally, all Ireland cannot rule this earl."—"No?" quoth the king; "then in good faith shall this earl rule all Ireland."

Thus was this accusation turned to a jest: the earl returned to his country lord deputy, who, notwithstanding his simplicity in peace, was of that valour and policy in war, as his name bred a greater terror to the Irish than other men's arms.

In his wars he used, for policy, a restless kind of diligence, or a heady carelessness, to the end his soldiers should not faint in their attempts, were the enemy never of so great power. Being general in the field of Knocktowa, where, in effect, all the Irish rebels of Ireland were gathered against the English pale, one of the earl his captains presented him with a band of kernes, even as they were ready to join battle, and withal demanded of the earl, in what service he would have them employed? "Marry," quoth he, "let them stand by, and give us the gaze."

Such was his courage, that notwithstanding his enemies were two to one, yet would he set so good a face on the matter, as his soldiers should not once suspect, that he either needed or longed for further help.

Having triumphantly vanquished the Irish in that conflict, he was shortly after, as well for that as his other valiant exploits, made knight of the Garter; and in the fifth year of Henry the Eighth, in that renown and honour he died, wherein for the space of many years he lived.—*Unfinished.*

JOHN WINSCOMBE.

DECEASED 1570.\*

John Winscombe,† commonly called *Jack of Newbury*, was the most consid-

\* This is a mistake: it appears by the brass plate which was once on his tomb, and is now placed again in the wall in Newbury church, that he died 1519.

† A very full account of this remarkable personage, partly extracted from the *Britannia* of Lysons (Vol. I. p. 253), and partly from floating tradition and topographical observation, we gave in this Magazine, Vol. LIV. p. 209. Fuller has his name John Winscombe; but from the record in the *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LVI. Aug. 1809.

derable clothier (without fancy or fiction) England ever beheld. His looms were his lands, whereof he kept an hundred in his house, each managed by a man and a boy. In the expedition to Flodden-field, against James King of Scotland, he marched with an hundred of his own men (as well armed and better clothed than any) to shew that the painful to use their hands in peace could be valiant, and employ their arms in war. He feasted King Henry the Eighth and his Queen Katherine at his own house, extant at Newberry at this day, but divided into many tenements. Well may his house now make sixteen clothiers' houses, whose wealth would amount to six hundred of their estates. He built the church of Newberry from the pulpit westward to the tower inclusive, and died about the year 1520: some of his name and kindred of great wealth still remaining in this country [Berkshire].—*Fuller's Worthies.*‡

Augmentation Office, in which the manor of Burchillbury was granted to his son, his name appears to have been John Smallwode, *alias* Winchcombe. It is pleasing to trace families rising to unbounded opulence and a manufacturing and commercial improvement and industry. In the account of the progress of our staple commodity wool, *Jack of Newbury* is a name in reputation inferior only to that of the perhaps fabulous, Armenian bishop St. Blaise, or the Flemings who, we believe, a few years subsequent to the Norman conquest, really introduced the art of weaving those finer sorts of woollen fabrics which have been for ages known by the appellation of *Norman stuffs*. John Smallwode, *alias* Winchcombe, owed his fame and fortune to an improvement which he made in the ancient British loom, by which he was enabled to weave those fine and extensive webs since denominated *broad cloths*. The manor which his son purchased passed to his descendant Henry Winchcombe, Esq. created a baronet in 1661. Sir Henry Winchcombe, who died in 1705, left two daughters, coheiresses; Frances, the elder, was married to the famous Lord Bolingbroke, who in her right possessed the estate, and occasionally resided at Bucklebury. Leaving no issue, this manor descended to the Packers, as heirs to the younger, and is still in the family.

‡ The anecdotes of this person cited by Fuller, Lysons says, should be received with great caution. So they unquestionably should; but where, as in the instance above alluded to, traditional traits regard the rise of the arts and manufactures of a country, they have been seldom (we mean, when they are not

## DOCTOR JOHN COLET.

Much about this time (1531), or not past two years before, died Dr. John Colet. After he came from Italy and Paris, he first began to read the Epistles of Saint Paul openly in Oxford, instead of Scotus and Thomas. From whence he was called by the king, and made dean of Paul's; where he accustomed much to preach, not without great auditory, as well of the king's court, as of the citizens and other. His diet was frugal, his life upright: in discipline he was severe; insomuch that his canons, because of their straighter rule, complained that they were made like monks. The honest and honourable state of matrimony he ever preferred to the unchaste singleness of priests. At his dinner commonly was read either some chapter of Saint Paul, or of Solomon's Proverbs. He never used to sup. And although the blindness of that time carried him away after the common error of popery, yet in ripeness of judgment he seemed something to incline from the vulgar trade of that age. The religious order of monks and friars he fancied not; as neither he could greatly favour the barbarous divinity of the school doctors, as of Scotus, but least of all of Thomas Aquine. Insomuch, that when Erasmus, speaking in the praise of Thomas Aquine, did commend him that he had read many old authors, and had written many new books, as *Catanea Aurea*, and such like, to prove and to know his judgment: Colet first supposing that Erasmus had spoken in jest, but after supposing that he meant good faith, bursteth out in great vehemence, saying, "What tell you me" (quoth he) "of the commendation of that man, who, except he had been of an arrogant and presumptuous spirit, would not define and discuss all things so boldly and rashly; and also, except he had been rather worldly minded than heavenly, would never have so polluted Christ's whole doctrine with man's

involved in ancient mythology or modern superstition) found to err (e)

(e) It may be proper to add, that among our ancient civic funeral notices we find the following:—

"ST. MARY ALDERMANBURY.  
"Simon Winchcombe, Esq. deceased, 1591."

This gentleman was most probably an ancestor of Jack of Newbury.

prophane doctrine, in such sort as he hath done.\*

The Bishop of London at that time was Fitz-James, of age no less than fourscore; who (bearing long grudge and displeasure against Colet) with two other bishops, taking his part, like to himself, entered action of complaint against Colet to the Archbishop of Canterbury, being then William Warham. The matter of his complaint was divided into these articles: the first was for speaking against the worshipping of images: the second was about hospitality, for that he entreating upon the place of the Gospel, *Pasce, pasce, pasce*, Feed, feed, feed, when he had expounded the two first, for feeding with example of life, and with doctrine, in the third, which the schoolmen do expound for feeding with hospitality, he left out the outward feeding of the belly, and applied it another way: the third crime wherewith they charged him, was for speaking against such as used to preach only by bosom sermons, declaring nothing else to the people but what they bring in their papers with them. Which because the Bishop of London used then much to do for his age, he took it as spoken against him, and therefore bare him this displeasure. The archbishop more wisely weighing the matter, and being well acquainted with Colet, so took his part against his accusers, that he at that time was rid out of trouble.

William Tindall, in his book answering Master More, addeth moreover, and testifieth, that the Bishop of London would have made the said Colet, Dean of Paul's, an heretic, for translating the *Pater-noster* into English, had not the Bishop of Canterbury holpen the dean.

\* Yet whatsoever opinion he might entertain of Erasmus for his partiality towards Thomas Aquinas, it is certain that he had a high esteem for his philological works; in consequence of which, soon after the building of St. Paul's School, he procured from him the book intitled *De Copia Verborum*, for which he promised the said Erasmus (while he was once walking with him in his garden) fifteen angels as a gratuity; and no question Erasmus was well pleased to contribute something to such a foundation, which he himself took occasion sometimes to commend and extol, as he did in a letter to Colet, anno 1512, in these words: *Ludum literarium longe pulcherrimum ac magnificentissimum instituitis, ubi sub electissimis ac probatissimis præceptoribus BRITANNICA pædagogibus statim annis simul et Christum optimas imbiberet literas.*

But yet the malice of Fitz-James the bishop so ceased not: who being thus repulsed by the archbishop, practised by another train how to accuse him unto the king. The occasion thus fell. It happened the same time, that the king was in preparation of war against France; whereupon the bishop with his coadjutors, taking occasion upon certain words of Colet, wherein he seemed to prefer peace before any kind of war, were it never so just, accused him therefore in their sermons, and also before the king.

Furthermore, it so befell the same time, that upon Good Friday, Dr. Colet, preaching before the king, entreated of the victory of Christ; exhorting all Christians to fight under the banner of Christ against the devil: adding moreover, what an hard thing it was to fight under Christ's banner, and that all they which upon private hatred or ambition took weapon against their enemy (one Christian to slay another) did not fight under the banner of Christ, but rather of Satan: and therefore concluding his matter, he exhorted that Christian men in their hearts would follow Christ, their Prince and Captain, in fighting against their enemies, rather than the example of Julius, Alexander, &c. The king hearing Colet thus to speak, and fearing lest by his words the hearts of his soldiers might be withdrawn from his wars, which he had then in hand, took him aside, and talked with him in secret conference, walking in his garden. Bishop Fitz-James, Bricot, and Staudish, who were his enemies, thought now none other, but that Colet must needs be committed to the Tower, and waited for his coming out. But the king with great gentleness entertaining Dr. Colet, and bidding him familiarly to put on his cap, in long courteous talk had with him in the garden, much commended him for his learning and integrity of life; agreeing with him in all points, but that only he required him (for that the rude soldiers should not rashly mistake that which he had said) more plainly to explain his words and mind in that behalf; which after he did: and so after long communication and great promises, the king dismissed Dr. Colet with these words, saying, "Let every man have his doctor as him liketh, this shall be my doctor:" and so he departed. Whereby none of his adversaries durst trouble him after that time.

Among many other memorable acts

left behind him, he erected a worthy foundation of the School of Paul's (I pray God the fruit of the school may answer the foundation), for the cherishing up of youth in good letters, providing a sufficient stipend as well for the master as for the usher; whom he willed rather to be appointed out of the number of married men, than of single priests, with their suspected chastity. The first moderator of this school was Guil. Lilius, a man no less notable for his learning, than was Colet for his foundation. This Colet died in the year of our Lord 1519.—*Fox.*

(To be continued.)

# BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF RICHARD GOUGH, Esq.\*

(Extracted from the *Gentleman's Magazine*, for March and April, 1809.)

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,  
PREFATORY OBSERVATIONS and NOTES.  
(Concluded from page 25.)

**G**REATLY as the blessing of a long life is to be esteemed, the circumstances which attend it are often of the

\* The family from which Mr. Gough descended, the Goughs of Wales, extend their line no farther back than the time of Henry IV. though others of the name, and connected with the family, occur as early as the reign of Henry I. Sir Matthew Gough (with whose father, Imnerth or John, the pedigree begins) having passed the prime of his life in the French wars of Henry V. and VI. finished it in Cade's rebellion, fighting on the part of the crazers, in July 1450, at the battle of London bridge. (a). Nor is this the only instance where Mr. Gough's ancestors were highly distinguished for their loyalty. The unfortunate Charles I. during his troubles stopt at Wolverhampton, where he was entertained by Madam St. Andrew, who was either sister or aunt to Mr. Henry Gough; and that gentlemen ventured to accommodate their Royal Highnesses Charles Prince of Wales,

(a) Among the notices of the Gough family, it is stated, that after the Dissolution, the manor of Bromley, Middlesex, was granted by Henry VIII. to Joan Gough.

John Fea Jan, the last Earl of Carberry, died at Chelsea, 1712; Henry Gough was created a baronet in 1723, with remainder to John Gough, Esq. of Chelsea. But in both these cases, viz. that mentioned by Mr. N. above, and this extracted from Lysons's (Enquiries of London, vol. ii. p. 9), the title seems to be extinct.

Gough House is now a boarding-school for young ladies.

most afflicting nature; and amongst these, the loss of our earliest and most valuable friends is not the least distressing. This observation is not new; but it forcibly recurs to us on recollecting the Friend we now deplore. During the long period of thirty-one years, in which the present Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine has had the melancholy satisfaction of recording the departure of numberless Worthies, with whom it has been his happiness and his pride to have formed an intimacy, he has never felt himself so inadequate to the task.

The loss of Mr. Gough is to him the loss of more than a Brother—it is losing a part of himself. For the last forty years, he has experienced in Mr. Gough the kind, disinterested friend; the prudent, judicious adviser; the firm, unshaken patron. To him every material event in life was confidentially im-

parted. In those that were prosperous, no man more heartily rejoiced; in such as were less propitious, no man more sincerely condoled, or more readily endeavoured to alleviate. This was more particularly the case in the two last years, in calamities of the most trying nature! But he is happily released from an illness which threatened to overwhelm a noble mind with mental imbecility; and is gone to receive the reward of a well-spent, religious life.\*

The account given of Mr. Gough in our last, from his own pen, unmixed with extraneous observations, it may now be allowable to enlarge.

One of the most prominent features in his character was, an insatiable thirst for literature; and particularly that branch of it in which he so eminently excelled, the study of our national antiquities. Young as he was at the time of his father's death, in 1751; not having then attained his sixteenth year; an only son, with the certainty of inheriting a plentiful fortune; his attention was principally turned to the improvement of his mind, and the foundation of

and James Duke of York. An ancient tenement still remains at Wolverhampton, where these princely guests resided. A subscription being set on foot to aid the exigencies of the Royal Cause, the inhabitants cheerfully contributed according to their ability; but the most ample supply was expected from Mr. Gough, whose loyalty was as eminent as his fortune was superior; when, to the great surprise and disappointment of every one, he refused any assistance, though strongly urged by the king's commissioners, who retired in disgust and chagrin. When night approached, putting on his hat and cloak, Mr. Gough went secretly and solicited a private audience of his majesty. Thus appearing an extraordinary request, the dangerous circumstances of the times considered, the lord in waiting wished to know the object of the request, with an offer to communicate it to the king. Mr. Gough persisted in rejecting this offer; and, after much interrogation, obtained admission to the royal presence. He then drew from his cloak a purse, containing a large sum of money, and presenting it with due respect, said, "May it please your majesty to accept this; it is all the cash I have by me, or I would have brought more." The gift was so acceptable to the king, that an offer of knighthood was made to Mr. Gough; but this loyal subject, having no other view than to serve his sovereign, declined this honour, which was afterwards conferred on his grandson, Henry of Perryhall, when he was introduced at the court of Charles II. and had mention made of the loyalty of his ancestors. It is presumed these services were not forgotten in the reign of Queen Anne, as Sir Henry obtained for two of his sons, while very young, the places of page to the queen and Duke of Gloucester.

\* However melancholy it may be to deplore the loss of a friend, and melancholy it certainly is, there is still something soothing in the tribute which *surviving* pays to *departed* genius. These exertions display the best side of human nature; and while they raise a literary tomb to the memory of the dead, still continue the moral principle of emulation among the living. Upon this subject Mr. N. has expressed himself with a sensibility which does him the highest honour; a sensibility which must have emanated from the heart, and have been further excited by the reflection, that, in deploing the loss of virtues that had so frequently soothed his sorrows, and talents that had so frequently assisted and embellished his labours, he had been deprived of a disinterested friend, a kind adviser, and a generous supporter, through a late series of calamity, such as few men have experienced, and fewer still have had the fortitude to endure, and indeed to rise superior to. Contemplating the antiquarian researches and literary labours of the late Mr. Gough, even in the contracted view which we can only at present have of them, they seem to us stupendous, and indeed rather the effusions of a series of exertions than of a single life: yet this they certainly are; and from those a moral, and consequently useful, conclusion may be deduced; as they will serve, among many other beneficial purposes, to shew to posterity what may be done by an individual, who pursues a course of regularity, industry, and undeviating rectitude.

a noble library. Hence the pleasurable diversions of the age to him had little charms. The well-stored shop of honest Tom Payne at the Mews Gate,\* or the auction-rooms of the two Sams, Baker† and Paterson,‡ had beauties far transcending the alluring scenes of fashionable dissipation.

At Cambridge his studies were regular and severe; diverted only by occa-

sional visits to the metropolis, or by the delightful excursions which for twenty years he made to various parts of the kingdom, taking notes for a future edition of Camden; one of which, and that not the least pleasant to himself, was to Pleshy, in Essex, in 1762; and of which, after an interval of more than forty years, he published an excellent "History," in 1803; in the preface to which he says,

"Having collected the history of this renowned little spot from all the materials within my reach, I leave the farther investigation of its ancient glory to those whom a nearer residence to it gives an opportunity of more frequently examining. If I have failed in any essential part of my description, when I flatter myself I have done more towards bringing Pleshy into view than any before me have done, or are disinterested enough to attempt in future—

I have my praise.

And let the rest the burden bear.

Yet, ere I quit this favourite scene, let me pay it the tribute of a verse, which, if it did not recall its former lustre, would teach me to recollect some of my earliest feelings in the rounds of antiquarianism which I have ever since been running, and which I can with pleasure re-commence with my Poetical Friend from Pleshy."

The *Poetical Friend*, whose nervous lines are an ornament to the "History of Pleshy," needs not the additional merit of having written good verses, to enhance that genuine worth by which he has long been distinguished, as one of the most eminent of that honourable and useful body of men of whom Britain justly boasts—whose *Merchants* are *Princes*.

Mr. Gough was elected into the Society of Antiquaries in 1767; and in 1768 demonstrated his qualification in that science by publishing his "*British Topography*," a work which, when the age of the compiler is considered, may be looked upon as an extraordinary effort in an individual.

In 1770 he drew up an Account of the Society of Antiquaries; and in the following year, to the general satisfaction of the whole society, was appointed their director. How ably he fulfilled the duties of that office for twenty-six years, the publications of the society will best testify.

His attentions, meanwhile, were not

\* The black letter researchers of Mr. Crache-rode, Mr. G. and many other gentlemen, who used almost *diurnally* to visit this *storehouse* of ancient literature, have been more than once made a subject of ridicule by those who are more prone to laugh than to think. If a botanist were only to dilate on the *beautiful blossoms and flourishing leaves* of a plant, should we not think he had but half performed his duty? An architect always *works upward*; and should he neglect to examine the *soil* upon which he lays his *foundation*, his fabric would soon fall into ruin. In the like manner we owe the flourishing state of literature to an examination (laborious in many cases) of the *soil* on which it was originally planted. Therefore whether, like those employed by Leo X. our ancestors have investigated the vestiges of fallen empires, and literally raised *learning* and the *arts* from their *tombs*, or dug them from the *rubbish* of *monastic ruins*, we are equally obliged to them, as they have, by discovering their first rude efforts, enabled us, by regular and almost imperceptible gradations, to arrive at our present excellence. Of this Mr. G. was fully convinced; and the labours of his life displayed the effects of that conviction.

† Mr. Samuel Baker's room in York-street, Covent-garden, was, at the time to which Mr. N. alludes, and is still, under the present proprietors, much resorted to by men of learning. We can remember when our much esteemed friend the Rev. Dr. Gossett, and the late Mr. G. were considered as two of the principal supporters of those sales; and if any *literary* question arose, one or other, frequently both, of them were called upon to judge and to decide.

‡ The sales of Mr. Samuel Paterson, who, though a worthy, an ingenious, and learned man, was rather an eccentric character, were at Essex-house, Essex street, in the Strand. He took a wider range than Baker; and besides *books*, of which he had a great knowledge, had frequently sales of *antiquities*, *curiosities*, *stained glass*, *pictures*, &c. &c.—In those times, we can remember that the resort of the nobility and gentry at those places, which might well be deemed *Temples of Science*, was as great as we have heard it now is at *walking* or *boxing matches*, or to see their friends venture their necks in *three story Phætons*.

*Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.*

so entirely devoted to literature, as to exclude him from the social duties and the rational pleasures of life.

August 18, 1774, soon after the death of his mother,\* an event by which he came into full possession of the house at Enfield,† with the large estate bequeathed to him by his father, he added considerably to his other comforts, by marrying Anne, fourth daughter of Thomas Hall, Esq. of Golding, Herts; a lady of distinguished merit, whose family was equally respectable with his own, and who, after a long and happy union, has to lament the loss of him whose object through life was to increase her happiness.

Those only who have had the satisfaction of seeing Mr. Gough in his domestic and familiar circle can properly appreciate his merits. Though highly and deservedly distinguished as a scholar, the pleasantry and the easy condescension of his convivial hours still more endeared him, not only to his intimates, but even to those with whom the forms and customs of the world rendered it necessary that he should occasionally associate.

There was, however, another class of society to which, if possible, he was still more dear—the poor and the afflicted, to whom he was at all times a father, a friend, and a protector.

Of his literary labours it may not be necessary here to say more, than that he translated *Cædmon's Britannia* from the original, and supplied his additions, with so little interruption of the ordinary intercourse of life, that none of his family were aware that he was at any time engaged in so laborious an undertaking.

To pass over his less important publications, the “*Funeral Monu-*

ments”‡ would alone have been sufficient to perpetuate his fame, and the credit of the arts in England; where few works of superior splendor have before or since appeared. The assistance which he received towards its im-

‡ “The *Funeral Monuments*” of Mr. Gough is a work so generally known, and has been so frequently quoted, that it might appear unnecessary for us to observe upon it, did not the occasion elicit our approbation of the talents and industry displayed in it. Researches of this nature not only stamp a value on the literary character of this nation in the judgment of foreigners, but, domestically, they do more, for they lead us to the tombs of our remote ancestors, display to us objects of veneration and admiration, and, to the ardent and expansive mind, open a field upon which it may expatiate religiously, morally, and scientifically; therefore, as the materials untouched in this united kingdom are still abundant, we wish that the collection were continued, not in detached articles, such as may be found in the publications of the Antiquarian Society, in the Antiquarian Repository, and other works, but, as was the idea of its author, in a regular systematic compilation. That Mr. G. pursued this study with zeal and concomitant industry his writings incontestably prove: of this Lysons also gives an instance. Speaking of the recovery of an inscription on the monuments of *Lady Tiptot* and *Lord Roos* (a), after quoting the said inscription, which with respect to facts and dates is important, he says,

“These words, within a parenthesis, are concealed by the arch of Lord Roos’s monument, but were seen a few years ago by scooping away part of the stone, which was done under the direction of Richard Gough, Esq. of Enfield, to whom the lovers of antiquities are so much indebted for his very interesting and splendid work upon sepulchral monuments, for his second volume of which both *Lady Tiptot* and *Lord Roos*’s tombs are engraved.”—*Lysons’ Environs of London*, vol. ii. p. 308, and note.

The same author also mentions the great attention of Mr. G. to him during the time that he was engaged in local inquiries at Enfield, in a manner which shows the liberality of his disposition, as well as the extent of his knowledge. Indeed, we have had occasion to know how much he was respected and beloved in his neighbourhood; and a short time before his death, it was proposed by the writer of this article to refer a matter that regarded local situation and ancient boundaries to his judgment and decision, which was readily acquiesced in; but, alas! it was found, upon inquiry, that he was too ill to be troubled with affairs of this world.

\* Elizabeth, daughter of Morgan Hyde, Esq. of London. She was married in 1749; and, dying May 27, 1774, was buried (where the remains of her husband had been deposited in 1751) in the rector’s vault in St. Andrew’s, Holborn. See *Genl. Mag.* vol. XLIV. pp. 287, 413.

† To the property at Enfield (where he constantly resided), the late Mr. Gough made considerable additions by purchase, particularly of a noble additional garden, and of a field nearly adjoining, adorned with a long row of beautiful chestnut-trees, which, he used pleasantly to say, were planted by his father, and were coeval with himself—and which he afterwards had to pay for as full-grown timber.

(a) In Enfield Church.

provement and decoration shall be given in his own words :

“ Far am I from being insensible of the difficulty of procuring accurate drawings of monuments at a distance from the capital. This I have experienced too often, when I have been obliged to borrow an inferior pencil ; and have frequently been left without any help at all : where, had a Vertue, a Grimm,\* a Carter, or a Basire, assisted, the monuments of distant cathedrals might have been rendered as familiar as those of Westminster. Nor is it only the distance of draughtsmen from the spot, but the little practice of the subject. The walk of fame for modern artists is not sufficiently enlarged. Emulous of excelling in history, portrait, or landscape, they overlook the unprofitable, though not less tasteful, walk of antiquity ; or, in Grecian and Roman, forget Gothic and more do-

mestic monuments. The infrequency of the pursuit enhances the price. I must except from this reproach my friend Basire, whose praise it is, to be faithful in his transcripts and modest in his prices ; though it is almost a perversion of his burin, which shines so much in living portraits, to employ it on Gothic ones. Nor must I forget how many specimens are contributed to this collection by Mr. John Carter, whose rising talents I had hailed with predictive applause, and to whose merit I am always ready to do justice.

“ It would be the highest ingratitude not to acknowledge what obligations this work is under to the hand of friendship. To Mr. Tyson I am indebted for several drawings ; and had he lived to enjoy his long-wished-for retreat, I should have received many more. To the exertions of Craven Ord, Esq. are owing the impressions of some of the finest brasses, as well as many valuable descriptive hints. I am happy also in testifying my acknowledgments to Mr. Kerrich, for several highly-finished drawings ; and for many useful particulars to the late Sir John Collum, (*O si fata aspera rumpas!*) who lived not to see the success of his labours and those of his excellent coadjutor in my behalf. The Hon. Horace Walpole, with that readiness of communication which marks his character, indulged me with the free use of a number of drawings by Mr. Vertue or Sir Charles Frederick, which he purchased, amongst a vast fund of others, at Mr. Lethbrillier's sale. And, should this work attract the notice of the curious, enough to induce any person of taste and liberality to communicate correct drawings of such monuments in this period as have escaped or been omitted by me, I shall be ready to engrave them for a new edition, or a Supplement. Since I first conceived the present design, some events have happened, which render the candour of the public of very serious concern to me. The Society of Antiquaries have published Engravings of Five Monuments in Westminster Abbey, with an accurate description by the Montfaucon of England, the late Sir Joseph Ayloffe. When I reflect on his intimate acquaintance with every part of that venerable structure, and the opportunities he had for pursuing his inquiries there, I am at a loss whether to lament his reluctance to continue what he had so happily begun, or my own presumption in attempting to

\* This gentleman being less known than the other artists whom Mr. G. mentions, it may, in order to rescue modest merit from at least partial oblivion, be necessary to state, that he was by birth a Swiss, and came to this country recommended to the former keeper of the Royal Academy. He had travelled over a considerable part of the continent of Europe, and had made drawings (of which he has shown the writer of this article several books) elucidatory of places, customs, dresses, manners, architecture, &c. &c. which we presume are still in existence, and are, we conceive, extremely valuable. He was not only employed to make drawings of their seats, &c. for the nobility and gentry, but for books, and also for calico-printers and many manufacturers whose fabrics depended upon taste and design. We remember a very beautiful View that he once took of FAIRLOF FARM, Essex, which was afterwards engraved and printed upon pocket-handkerchiefs ; and also another, extremely humorous, of the Hastings in Covent garden, and Mr. Fox haranguing the Election Mob. (b) He was a man diminutive in size, inoffensive in his manners, and regular in his conduct, but we believe not so fortunate in his profession as his merit deserved. However he lived genteelly—Sir Joshua could do no more.

(b) For the making this design, the apartments of Grimm were peculiarly convenient ; they were formerly M<sup>r</sup> Airdell's (the mezzotinto engraver), and were at a print shop one door only from Southampton-street, in Henrietta-street, Covent garden : so that his windows commanded the whole area before the church, and he could touch and retouch at pleasure.



supply his knowledge by vain conjectures. He closed a life devoted to the study of our national antiquities before three sheets of this work had passed the press; and it can only pay a tribute to his abilities. Had my ingenious friend Mr. Tyson been living, his taste in drawing, and his knowledge of these subjects, would have corrected innumerable errors which now obtrude themselves. It is enough for me to bewail my loss by his death; and to add to it, and the instances of mortality I am here contemplating, those of our common friend Mr. James Essex, and the Rev. Sir John Cullum, Bart. Deprived of these aids,

“*Ferimur per opaca locorum:  
Et me quæ dudum non ulla injecta molebant  
Tibi, neque adverso glomerati ex agmine Cruii,  
Nunc omnes terrent aure; sonus exeat tonantis  
Suspirium, et pariter contitque onerique timent.*”

Thus much from the preface to the first volume, in 1786.

In the introduction to the second volume, in 1796, Mr. Gough adds,

“It were an invidious boast how little is owing to the assistance of my fellow-labourers in the vineyard of Antiquity. The little success of invitation to communicate correct drawings of monuments serves but to prove how novel the subject is, or how little impression it has made on them; or that in this, as in most of the pursuits of life, we labour individually for ourselves. I feel, however, gratified in the reflection, that I shall not have passed uselessly through the world, if I have administered to the amusement of an idle hour; and it affords me peculiar pleasure to have preserved so many ancient memorials of art in my native country. While I congratulate myself in having contributed to preserve from decay so many of these beautiful remains, I congratulate my country that so many monuments of art have yet survived the decay of time, and the ruder devastation of ignorance, violence, malice, and accidents; that, while a neighbouring nation, which was so stored with similar monuments, seems to have given them up a prey to a new system of policy, and to almost as rapid a destruction as befell those in our own kingdom at the Dissolution, or to the unequal representation of the declining arts, I have found a Schneebellie, a Carter, and a Laune, to second my efforts; which, without their hand, would most imper-

fectly have fulfilled the task. The monuments of the XVth century have multiplied so fast, and many more still remain unnoticed, that it was impossible to compress the original plan within the compass of the present volume. It were useless to continue it beyond the period of the Reformation, which left much to glean after it in the XVth century, its ravages not taking effect before the middle of that century. Many circumstances conspire to prevent an absolute engagement to carry it so low.

“In the mean time, let me congratulate the Society of Antiquaries that their views have been directed to the preservation of those public buildings which the piety of our ancestors consecrated to the service of religion, while yet they can be contemplated with useful admiration. This has been done by a single artist, under private patronage, in a most perfect manner, for the monastery of Batalha, which owed its foundation to an intermarriage with a Princess of England, and to an English architect. This promises to be done for the cathedrals of our own country at the expence of the before-mentioned society, who have just published Eleven beautiful Prints of Exeter Cathedral, engraved by Mr. Basire, jun. after drawings by Mr. Carter.

“*— Dii, captis, nam vos mutastis et illas,  
Aspirate suis.*”

“I seem fated to deplore the loss of some valuable associate and congenial friend in these pursuits at the close of this as of the former volume. In this I am to erect a monument to that able artist and antiquary Jacob Schneebellie, who was pointed out to me at the beginning of this volume, and who has borne his part of the pleasing labour through it. I lament his mild and modest manners, his ready eye, and expressive hand. His first specimens were taken in the cathedral church of Canterbury, in the year 1787, when our acquaintance commenced. I have notes taken by himself alone and with me in various churches, illustrated with drawings of monuments and parts of architecture. Often have I indulged an unlimited confidence in him by himself; often I received instruction from his suggestions, when we visited many churches together. His unremitting zeal and energy was relieved by the frankness of a cheerful companionableness when the labours of the day were

ended.\* To an admirable talent of drawing he had gradually superadded a happy talent of distinguishing and comparing subjects of antiquity. Let me not be accused of undue partiality when I say he was a true practical antiquary; nor of vanity when I add, we mutually instructed each other. "We took sweet counsel together, and walked in the house of God as friends." In the five years of our acquaintance I see nothing to blame in him, but that he had not accumulated a sufficiency for an amiable wife and a young family; or to regret for myself, but that I had not more proofs of his abilities. I had planned a concluding View of Monuments in England and Scotland, to have compared those of our own country, and even with those in France: but,

"*Ostenant terris hunc tantum fata!*"

I hesitate not to say, that in my favourite pursuit of antiquarian research I have sustained an irreparable loss. I take the warning; and retire from the pleasing task of immortalizing former generations, those who have gone before me for centuries—to meditate on my own mortality; and, with the good Abbot of St. Albans, "*recordans melius et memorans quomodo diei mei vitalis tum mane transierat quam meridies, si que pene finita sint vespere, quod multum de prope instat completorii, juberem sterna mihi lectum in quo pausando quiescerem quousque sol vltis seruat iterum assurgere, reducereque ad ortum* †."

One great object of the latter part of Mr. Gough's life was, to prepare his

\* In more than one of these pleasant antiquarian journeys has the present writer accompanied Mr. Gough and Mr. Schnebbelie; and pleasant indeed they were. For several years successively Mr. Gough and Mr. Nichols paid an annual visit to the venerable Dr. Peggo at Whittington, and to Major Rooke at Mansfield Woodhouse.—At three different periods also (after the death of Mr. Schnebbelie) was Dorsetshire traversed by his two surviving friends, assisted by the attentive and accurate James Basire and other able draughtsmen, for the improvement of the second edition of the History of that County; the result of which, to the extent of two volumes, is already before the public; and the third, if due encouragement be given, may yet possibly see the light.

† Whetnamstede; in whose tomb it was at one time Mr. Gough's wish that his own remains should be placed.

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"Sepulchral Monuments" for a new edition. With this constantly in view, he spared neither trouble nor expense in obtaining an ample store of additional drawings by the first artists; and which, with the beautiful copper-plates already engraved at an expense of some thousand pounds, form part of his noble gift to the UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD; who will doubtless have great pleasure in fulfilling the wishes of their generous benefactor, by presenting an improved edition of his "*Sepulchral Monuments*" to the public.‡

To have re-published also his "*Anecdotes of British Topography*" would have been to him an event of the highest gratification. A second edition had appeared in 1780; and a third, which was begun at the press in 1806, was rapidly advancing, when the destructive fire of February 8, 1808, and the then declining state of Mr. Gough's health, interrupted an undertaking, which neither the author nor his printer have since had sufficient spirits to resume.§—The deep concern which Mr. Gough felt at the dreadful event which terminated his labours at the press, was shewn in a series of the kindest consolatory letters; the first of which may serve as an example:

‡ Every thing which relates to such a man is valuable; and therefore we must observe, that Mr. N. in his astonishing work the "*Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer*," has favoured us with many notices of Mr. G. respecting his curious collections and topographical labours, &c. also his friendship with Mr. B. and himself. With respect to his edition of *C Camden's Britannia*, we had intended, and do still intend, to make some observations upon parts of it, particularly that respecting the *Roman vases*, &c. found in Britain; with which we are, we conceive, sufficiently familiar to be able in a small degree to elucidate the subject: a very curious one, as it involves the arts from a most remote period, and is in a peculiar manner connected with mythological painting, modelling, miniature sculpture, and indeed, as it is revived and exists at the present moment, with our POTTERY.

The observations of Mr. G. on the art of *coinage* also claim particular attention: and indeed every page of his valuable additions to our ancient chorographer displays his talents for the task he had undertaken.—EUTROR.

§ The corrected copy is now, however, consigned to Oxford; and will most probably receive much advantage in appearing anew from the University press.

Q

"Enfield, Feb. 10. My dear Nichols, God preserve and comfort you and yours under your severe calamity, of which we were first apprised by our friend Mr. M. but in a less perfect manner. I send ——— to make all possible enquiries, and to convey to you all my assurances of assistance, which I hope you will call upon me for. When I shall be able to come myself I am uncertain; but shall embrace and wish for every opportunity of hearing from you and of you. We are much obliged for the tender manner of communicating the event; and are all, as well as circumstances allow.

"Yours most sincerely, R. G."

Near the end of September last, he wrote a short but very kind letter, requesting Mr. Nichols to execute a confidential commission; which, he emphatically adds, "*may be the last office you will have to do for your sincere friend, R. G.*"

This was nearly prophetic; for there was little now to be done, that could contribute to his comforts, beyond the very able assistance of his medical friends, Dr. Maton and Mr. Clarke—the spiritual and consolatory advice of his much-valued friend the Rev. Thomas McCulloch—and the unremitting attentions of the whole of his affectionate family.

The bright gem of intellect, though frequently clouded, had intervals of its former splendor; and the frequent emanations of benevolence displayed through a long and painful illness, whilst they comforted and delighted those around him, added poignancy to the regret which they experienced for his bitter sufferings; from which he was mercifully released, without an apparent struggle at the last, on the 20th of February, 1809; and was buried on the 28th, in the church-yard of Wormley, Herts, in a vault built for that purpose, on the south side of the chancel, not far from the altar which for several years he had devoutly frequented.—The funeral, in conformity to his own directions, was as little ceremonious as propriety would permit. The attendants were, the Rev. T. McCulloch (whose feelings scarcely permitted him to pay the last sad office of reading the church service), Mr. Kirkby, Mr. James Hall, and Mr. Clarke; who were followed from Enfield to Wormley by crowds, whose lamentations and regrets were unequivocally shewn.—The following epitaph, written by himself five or six years ago, and containing matter that

might fill a volume, he directed to be inscribed in the church:

"Hunc propè parietem  
 Reliquias suas condi voluit  
 RICARDUS GOUGH,  
 antiquæ stirpe ortus:  
 Ex herobus qui in bellis Gallicis et  
 civibus claruere  
 gloriam,  
 ex mercatoribus Stapulæ Calesiæ Indiæque  
 orientalis divitias,  
 deduxit:  
 Patriæ amorem, erga Reges fidem,  
 Legum Antiquitatumque patriæ peritiam,  
 ex atavis consanguineisque derivatam,  
 constanter coluit;  
 Hasce investigandi cupiditatis innatæ  
 testimonia habeto  
*Topographium Britannicam,  
 Gulielmi Camdeni Britanniam renovatam,  
 Monumenta Sepulchralia Magnæ Britanniciæ.*  
 Abi, lector, nec vanitatis insanules.  
 Obiit XX die mensis Februarii, A.D.  
 MDCCCLX.  
 ætat. LXXIV."

By his last will, Mr. Gough has given to the University of Oxford all his printed books and manuscripts on Saxon and Northern literature, "for the use of the Saxon professor;" all his "Manuscripts, printed Books, and Pamphlets, Prints and Drawings, Maps, and Copper-plates, relating to British Topography; with his interleaved Copies of the "*British Topography*," "*Camden's Britannia*," and the "*Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain*," with all the Drawings relative to the latter Work; and all the Copper-plates of the "*Monuments*" and the "*Topography*."—With XIV Volumes of "*Drawings of Sepulchral and other Monuments in France*."—And all these he wills and desires may "be placed in the BODLEIAN LIBRARY, in a Building adjoining to the Picture Gallery, known by the name of *The Antiquaries Closet*, erected for keeping Manuscripts, printed Books, and other Articles relating to British Topography; so that all together they may form one uniform Body of English Antiquities."—And he particularly desires that Mr. John Nichols (or his son John-Bowyer Nichols) will assist his executors in selecting the said articles, and transmitting them to Oxford.

He gives to Mr. Nichols his interleaved set of the "*Gentleman's Magazine*," and of the "*Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer*."

And he then directs that the other parts of his very valuable Library and

Curiosities shall be sold (between Christmas and Lady-day next) by Messieurs Leigh and Sotheby.

To Mrs. Gough he has very properly secured a life-interest in the whole of his property (with the exception of annuities\* to some of his domestics and particular friends; and a few legacies to be paid within twelve months; amongst which are, to the Rev. T. McCulloch, rector of Wormley, 200l.—to his Physician, Dr. Maton, 100l.—to his Apothecary, Mr. Clarke, 50 guineas—and to the Poor of Solihull 50l.)—And, at a period which we sincerely hope may be far distant, he gives the following legacies:

To the London Hospital .....	£1000
To the Royal Humane Society ..	1000
To Christ's Hospital .....	600
To St. Luke's Hospital .....	600
To a Fund for the Relief of the Widows of the Clergy in Essex .....	300
The like in Warwickshire .....	200
Mr. H. L. Lee, of Bath .....	3000
His three Executors, Messrs. Whitwick, Claxton, and James Hall, each 1000l. ....	3000
Mr. Wade, of Skinner-street ..	1000
Mr. Wade's sister .....	1000
Miss Farran .....	1000
Miss Roberts .....	1000
Mr. Nichols .....	1000
His six daughters, each 100l. ....	600
Mrs. Manning, relict of the Historian of Surrey .....	500
Her two daughters, each 200l. ....	400
Two daughters of Edward Haistwell, Esq. 500l. each .....	1000
Seven God-children, each 100l. ....	700
Rev. William Spooner .....	500
Mr. Richard Chaddock .....	500
Edward Forster, Esq. ....	500
His four children, each 100l. ....	400
Mr. Thomas Payle, Pall-mall .....	500
Mr. James Basire, Chancery-lane ..	500
William Kirkby, Esq. ....	500

\* In this class is one which reflects the highest credit on his memory. The late Mr. Barnevelt, who died about ten years since, bequeathed 100l. a year in the Short Annuities, to be divided among ten poor men and women of Enfield, not receiving alms from the parish. On the close of the Short Annuities, in 1807, this source of bounty ceased; and Mr. Gough (though wholly unconnected with Mr. Barnevelt but as a neighbour) humanely took up the business, and voluntarily gave the like sum to each of the annuitants; and, by his will, he has made provision that the annuities shall continue to be paid as long as one individual shall survive.

Mr. Henry Ellis, British Museum ..	£900
Mr. James Spiller, Surveyor .....	300
Mrs. Yates, of Solihull .....	200
Rev. Ralph Churton, rector of Middleton Cheney .....	100
Rev. John Lane, of Sawbridgworth ..	100
Rev. Edward Fisher, of Linton .....	100
Mr. James Peller Malcolm .....	100
Mr. Thomas Fisher .....	100

With a few other legacies, to the amount in the whole of more than 30,000l. all which are to be paid without deduction for the stamps.

The residue is to be thus divided:

One-third between his relations, the Rev. Richard-Thomas Gough, John-Calhorne Gough, and Elizabeth Gough, equally.

One-third between Miss Farran and her two brothers equally.

The remaining third between the Rev. John Gutch of Oxford and his nine children by his late wife (four sons and five daughters) equally. J. N.

#### EXTRAORDINARY ADVANCE in the POOR'S RATE in the PARISH of CHRIST CHURCH, MIDDLESEX.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
THE astonishing advance that has, at first gradually, but lately by rapid strides indeed, taken place in the poor's rate in many parts of this kingdom, has been a subject of deep regret, and frequently of apprehension, particularly in manufacturing parishes. Of these, the rise that has occurred in the said rate in the parish of Christ Church, Middlesex, is a striking, I wish I could say a singular, instance.

It is stated in a memorandum of the late Mr. Peck, a respectable magistrate of the county of Middlesex, who acted in the eastern district, that the poor's rate of the parish of Christ Church (Spital fields) for a half-year of the year 1746 (*only*) amounted to the sum of 114l. The poor's rate for the same parish for the same period of time, in the year 1809, amounted to the sum of 4,000l. : an astonishing difference, as I have observed; though I do not presume to conjecture from what causes, either local or general, it has arisen.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,  
CALCULATOR.

## ACCOUNT of the TOWN, PORT, and MARINE ARSENAL, &amp;c. of PORTSMOUTH.

## EXPLANATORY OF THE VIEW OF PORTSMOUTH AND SPITHEAD, FROM PORTSDOWN, HANTS.

**T**HERE cannot to BRITONS, at this instant, be displayed a series of more interesting objects than that which the views of our *sea ports* present to our visual faculties; as in them we contemplate the *marine gates* of the kingdom, the *apertures* which more intimately connect us with the ocean, and the *passages* through which we pass to the seats of our commercial pre-eminence, our naval consequence, our transatlantic dominions, and our Oriental empire. Considering the subject in this light, the view of Portsmouth becomes peculiarly important, because in it we contemplate our grand marine arsenal and depot, at once the source and promoter of a great part of our power and domination.

Deeming these few observations necessary to turn the eyes of the public toward an object which we are certain the public has no objection to contemplate with pleasure and with pride, we shall now, looking a little beyond the exterior surface of things, gratify them with as much of its ancient history as we think necessary, and then, adjoining to its modern state, with a brief description close this speculation.

"The towne of Portsmouth," says *Leland*,\* "is murid from the east touer a sorough lenght, with a maddle waulle armed with tymbre, whereon be great peaces both of yren and brasen ordinauns; and this peace of the waulle having a ditch without it, renneth so far flat south east, and is the most apt to defende the toun ther open on the haven. There runneth a ditch almost flat east for a space, and within it is a wall of mud like to the otter; and so then goeth downward aboute the towne to the circuit of a mile. There is a gate of Tymbre at the northeast end of the towne, and by it is east up a hille of erth dichid, wherein be gunnes to defende the entrance of the toun by land. Ther is one fair strete in the toun from west to the north east; there is but one paroche chirche in the toun. There is also in the west south-west part of the toun a fair hospitale sum tyme erected

by *P. de Rupibus* bishop of Winchester,† wherein were a late xlii poore men, and yet vi be in it. I leaurid in the toue that the two towers in the haven mouth were begun by KING EDWARD IV. and sette forward in building by RICHARD III. HENRY VII. ended them at the procuracion of *Fox, Bishop of Winchester*. KING HENRY VII. at his first warres in France erected in the south part of the toun 3 great bruving houses to serve his shippes. The toun is bare and little occupied in time of peace. The ground is made an isle by this means; their brekith out an aruic of the mayne haven about a throe mile above Portsmouth, and goeth up a two miles or more by marisch ground to a place called *Port sbridge*, two miles from *Portsmouth*. Ther brekith there-out another creek out of the mayn sea, or *avant* haven, and goeth up also to *Portesbridge*."

EDWARD VI. who visited this place 1551, thus describes it, in a letter to his favourite, *Burnaby Fitz-Patrick*.

"We went to Portsmouth towne, and there viewed not only the towne itself, and the haven, but also divers bulwarkes, as *Chutertone, Haselford*, with other: in viewing of wich we find the bulwarkes chargeable massie, wel rampard, but ill favored if flanked, and set in unmete places, the towne weake in comparison of that it ought to be, to hounge great (for within the walls are faire and large closes, and much vacant royme), the haven notable, great, and standing by nature easy to be fortified. And for the more strength thereof we have devised two strong castles on either side of the haven at the mouth thereof. For the mouth the haven is not past ten score over, but in the middell almost a mile over, and in lenght a mile and a half."

In the reign of RICHARD II. the French burnt this town; but six years after the inhabitants fitted out a fleet, which, in the Channel, took full revenge of that insolent nation, and when its ships were sunk and shattered proceeded up the *Seine*. In that of HENRY VIII. FRANCIS I. sent a fleet in the hope of surprising *Portsmouth*: however, the latter was in some degree prepared; an engagement ensued, which was not so decisive as to prevent the French from landing on the *Isle of Wight*. The English admiral's ship was sunk by the

\* Vol. iii. pp. 81, 82.

† *Leland*, Vol. III. p. 80.

overweight of her metal, and the French monarch so pleased with this event, which afforded an opportunity for a *grand flourish*, that he caused his ambassadors to notify to all his allies, that having made himself master of Portsmouth, he had *the key of England in his hand*.\* The Duke of Buckingham was stabbed here by Felton, 1628; and in this town CHARLES II. was married to CATHERINE, Infanta of Portugal.

HENRY VIII. (by what had recently happened, and fully apprised of the importance of the town, ordered *Southsea castle* to be erected, for the purpose of defending the entrance into the harbour. This place was by CHARLES II. 1633, surrounded by a kind of *star fort*: a fortification which was accidentally blown up in 1759.

Such was the ancient state of this important sea-port and borough town. With respect to the improvements that have been made, and the alteration that has, since the end of the seventeenth century, taken place in and about it, they are so various and so immense, that it would require a volume to describe them with any degree of accuracy. Considered first as the great *emporium* of naval architecture, its establishment and works are astonishing; secondly, as a grand naval and military station, as the centre point whence *expeditions* issue, and to which, generally speaking, they return, it is equally important; thirdly, as a harbour for our fleets, and the assembling place for our East and West Indian trade, its consequence is felt and acknowledged by the commercial world. In the dock-yard there are said to be upwards of 3,000 persons constantly employed. The houses in the town, according to the parliamentary returns, are 1,130, inhabited by 7,839 persons, viz 3,148 males, and 4,691 females; but the whole population of *Portsmouth*, as connected with *Portsea*, is 33, 226 persons. That town has within these few years become a very particular object of attention, and has had, under the auspices of government, many additional works constructed, which are said to have rendered it equally impregnable, either *by sea or land*. The dock-yard, to

which we have before alluded, including within its spacious area the warehouses for keeping all kinds of ordnance and marine stores, is the most complete in the world. The docks and yards, in fact, resemble a distinct and elegant town, consisting of different rows of houses, built for the accommodation of the principal officers, who, under the inspection of commissioners, form an establishment totally distinct from that of the garrison. The streets of the town are for the most part narrow, constantly in a bustle, in consequence of the traffic occasioned by the fleets and armed vessels which are continually coming into and leaving the port. The surrounding walls are planted with cannon, and on them are some very pleasant walks, particularly on the east side, and those which command a beautiful prospect of the sea.

The church, taken in a general point of view, has been deemed a stately edifice: but in its detached parts (we mean mentally detached) there is nothing strikingly elegant, nothing that, with respect to architectural perfection, commands attention. On the *South Sea* beach are several commodious bathing-machines. The harbour, which is indisputably the best refuge for ships that this island affords, is not at its mouth so broad as the river Thames at Westminster-bridge; it is on the Gosport side defended by four forts, and a strong platform of cannon. The dock-yard suffered greatly by fire in 1763; and in 1770, a dreadful conflagration occurred in the same place. On the 7th of December, 1778, the rope-house was destroyed in the same manner by John the Painter, an incendiary, who was in consequence executed.

The place where the *Royal George*, of 100 guns, sank in the year 1782, still continues to be marked by two buoys fastened to the head and stern of the wreck, and visible from the shore; from which, indeed, they are but at a very short distance.

The annexed View, which, warm with the subject, we have thought necessary to introduce by the preceding description, is of that general and faint contour which the town of Portsmouth and the famous road for shipping called *Spikehead* display, from *Portsea*, and, as the reader will observe, at some considerable distance from the principal places to which we have in this notice particularly adverted. It is scarcely re-

\* A view of the town, including a prospect of the above recited event, painted on the wall at *Comedry*, was engraved by the Society of Antiquaries, and described by Sir Joseph Ayloffe, *Archæologia*, Vol. III. p. 261, et seq.

quisite to add, that *Portsea* gives the name to the island on which *Portsmouth* stands; that it is very considerable in its size, containing 4,393 houses; that it is built on what was formerly called the Common. Nor need we, except from the ebullition of national pride, observe, that *Spithead*, where the royal navy so frequently rendezvous, is about 20 miles in extent, and capable of affording the greatest security to 1000 sail of vessels; of which we cannot better indicate the importance, than by quoting the following part of an address to the Goddess of Liberty, from whom our commercial freedom and colonial domination arose:

"Oh the dear prospect! O majestic view!  
See Britain's empire! Lo the wat'ry vast.  
Wide waves diffusing the cerulean plain.  
And now methinks, like clouds at distance  
seen,

Emerg'nt, white from deeps of æther dawn  
My knicker'd cloth, whence wafted in the gale  
Ineffable, a secret sweetness breathes.  
Goddess forgive—My heart surpris'd o'erflows

With filial fondness for the land you bless.

\* \* \* \* \*

Need I her limpid lakes or rivers name,  
Where swarm the finny race? 'Tis chief, O  
Thames!

On whom each tide, glad with returning sails,  
Flows in the mingled harvest of mankind.  
Why need I name her deep capacious ports,  
That point around the world? and why her  
seas?

All ocean is her own, and every land  
To whom her ruling thunder ocean bears.

Thomson.

### An ANALIZATION of WONDER.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

**T**HOUGH, in viewing a complicated machine, and the effects produced by various combinations of the mechanical powers, our wonder and astonishment is at first sight excited; yet this ceases when the principles on which the machine is constructed are sufficiently understood. On observing a steam engine, some of which are now nearly equal to the power of 200 horses, and so contrived that one often sets more than 100,000 different objects in motion all at once, some of them moving fast and some slow, while, like the planets, some of them have a double and threefold motion, the wonder produced by these various motions, like the op-

rations of nature, all proceeding from one great cause, ceases the moment we understand the manner in which the various parts of the machinery are set in motion by one another.

Instead of being astonished at the discovery of the art of printing, had our forefathers reflected that, nearly 2000 years ago, one of the Roman orators, with a view to vilify an antagonist, said, that had he put them into a bag and thrown them out on the table, his words could not have appeared more confused and unintelligible, they would have rather been surprised that the art was not discovered sooner.

The making spring, pendulum, wooden, water, and other time pieces, is now brought to a degree of perfection that excites astonishment in many; but when we consider that, in the Roman senate, in the days of Cicero (no vote being allowed to pass after *sunset*, lest the senators, being tired, tipsy, sleepy, or anxious about amusement, should vote on the question any way, rather than be confined), a person stood to proclaim the hour of the day; and that, after some time, a bell was hung up, on which to strike the hour, the human voice not being so convenient for that purpose as in former times, when the number of the senators was less; when we consider this, and that the hammer at length, moved by machinery, was made to strike the bell at stated times; and that the Maures, or Moors, so called from Mauritania, in Africa, the then preceptors of Europe, brought clock-making to Spain during the ninth century; I say, when we consider all this, the wonder is, not that Buonaparte, the tormentor of Europe, should have a watch, as a gem in the ring on his finger, to tell him when to summon his troops to begin the work of destruction and terror, as that ingenious works of this nature did not make their appearance many centuries ago. If you think these reflections (suggested by a gentleman lately, in a large company of your friends and readers, insisting that this is the age of wonders, and that many arts and discoveries are brought to perfection of which our forefathers had no conception whatever) deserve a place in your useful Miscellany, your making room for them will oblige, sir,

Yours, &c.

JAMES HALL.

137, St. Martin's-lane,  
June 27th, 1809.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A STATEMENT of the CAPACITIES and PRINCIPAL DIMENSIONS of HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS HIBERNIA and CALEDONIA, of 120 Guns each.

**T**HE *Caledonia*, of 120 guns, now carrying the flag of Lord Gambier, commander-in-chief of the Channel fleet, is supposed to be the most perfect ship ever built in England, as she is found to possess every good quality desirable in a ship of war. I have therefore transmitted you the following comparative statement of the capacities and principal dimensions of that ship and the *Hibernia* of the same force, which was made with the greatest care by the officers in the surveyor's department at the Navy office, and may be depended upon as authentic, and considered as a valuable document for ship-builders as well as for sea-officers.

I am yours, &c.

**R. N.**

	<i>Hibernia.</i>	<i>Coledonia.</i>
Length .....	201 02	205 0
Breadth .....	53 0	53 6
Depth of hold (a) .....	22 4	23 2
Hanging of the gun-deck .....	2 3½	1 8
Depth of keels { main .....	1 8½	1 8½
false .....	1 1	1 0
Height from the upper side of the main-keel to the lower cill of the midship port .....	26 11½	27 9½
Mean draft of water when launched, excluding the effect of ballast on board, or the difference of the false keels .....	(b) 17 2	17 0
	aft. 25 9	26 0
	for. 25 7	24 10
Draft of water when completed to five months .. {	0 3	0 2½
	0 7	0 5
Broke from the sheer when.. { launched .....	4 8	5 6
Lower cill of midship port above water when complete	Tons.	Tons.
Displacement of water by the inch, at a height of 14 feet 5 inches from the upper side of the keel ....	20 16 13	20 6 3
Displacement, &c. at 22 feet 3½ inches, &c. as above	23 7 3	23 1 3
Total displacement per plan at a height of 22 feet 3½ inches from the upper side of the main keel .....	Tons.	Tons.
	4647	4557
Quantity immersed at the extremes by ships' breaking from their sheer .....	(c) 54	59
Entire displacement, or weight of the ship and all its contents, when completed to five months .....	4701	4596
Quantity displaced after launching until completed to five months .....	(d) 2140	2140
Weight of the hull when launched .....	(e) 2361	2456

(a) The Caledonia, by having 7½ inches less hanging to her gun-deck, has the advantage of carrying her midship port so much higher above flotation, with but little loss of stability; as the guns and decks are *in-toto* raised but half that quantity; probably still less hanging or a straighter deck would be better, especially for all three-deckers.

(b) The *Hibernia* had 50 tons iron ballast on board when launched, with an inch more false keel than the *Caledonia*, which latter ship had only 40 tons of iron ballast: the *Hibernia*'s actual mean draft at launching was 17 feet 5½ inches; the *Caledonia*'s actual mean draft at launching was 17 feet 2 inches.

(c) A third of the quantity due to an immersion of the ship the same number of inches the ship has broke from her sheer, when complete, is allowed for the displacement of water by the extremities: thus, by immersing the *Hibernia* 7 inches, she would displace 163 tons, a third of which quantity is added for the quantity immersed by her extremes.

(d) This is very near the truth; the displacement by the respective plans correspond very accurately with the computation of the quantities received.

(e) The method adopted for fastening the Caledonia's beams to her sides is in effect above 80 tons less in weight to her top side than the mode used for the same purpose in the Hibernia; and the timbering the top side is about six tons weight less in the Caledonia: these circumstances, with the ten inches more depth in hold, enables the Caledonia to carry her midship port 5 feet 6 inches, and is found sufficiently stiff under her canvas.



THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
& AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR AUGUST, 1809.

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QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

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*The Asiatic Annual Register; or, A View of the History of Hindustan, and of the Politics, Commerce, and Literature of Asia, Vol. VIII. for the Year 1806. Parts I. and II. By the late Lawrence Dundas Campbell, Esq.*

WE have suspended the insertion of some other articles, in order to notice this work, because we conceive it is of superior importance, inasmuch as there are few persons or families in this united kingdom that have not, of late years, become, either directly or collaterally, interested respecting our Oriental possessions; the source of a great part of our wealth, and the support of our consequence and dignity in the European scale of nations.

When we contemplate that immense territory, India within the Ganges, now termed *Hindustan*, so late the empire of the Great Mogul, through all the religious, moral, and political transitions that have occurred in it, from the time of *Alexander the Great*\* to the present, our minds shrink with awe and amazement from the magnitude of the object; and all kinds of comparison which our contracted views of mankind will allow us to form, seem only the exertions of ants in a mole-hill, apposed to those of human beings in a metropolis. Stupendous have formerly been the efforts of the eastern nations in learning, arts, and arms, in cultivation and civilization, in all that could inform, ornament, guard, support, and blanchish life: great hath been their population, astonishing is their history, and deplorable was their declension: yet from those vestiges that remain, from those immense piles and noble monuments that

still contribute to adorn particular districts,

“And deck with grandeur many a rural scene;”

from the fragments of their historians and poets, from their chronologists and mythologists, from their system of government, their religious, their legal, and moral codes, the genius of the nations upon which they have operated may be discovered—Splendor has marked all their manual, and sublimity all their mental efforts. We gaze with veneration and admiration upon their *architectural* and *literary* ruins, and regard them as the most superb relics of fallen grandeur which the hands of art and the stimulations of genius elevated to enthusiasm, ever combined. Viewing Oriental exertions as, upon every occasion, marked with genius, and distinguished by that ardour which has frequently carried its possessors beyond what we now term the fixed and settled rules, we little wonder at deviation expanding into extravagance, such as, in mythology, the human mind cannot pursue, and which in philosophy sets all calculation, and even conjecture, at defiance. These are the errors of exuberant faculties, the diffusions of enthusiastic ideas, endeavouring to grasp objects that the Almighty Providence has decreed should be far, far beyond the scope of human abilities. Yet from these essays have arisen that sublimity of thought and of expression which, like the splendor of the *great luminary* of nature, hath extended from the east unto the west, and illuminated every nation that had a proper sense of its power.

It is not our design, nor, if it were, is it possible for us to carry our observations upon the subject of Oriental emanations further at present; we merely wished to mark the genius, the magni-

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\* B. C. 327.

science, and the importance of the former inhabitants of *Hindustan*, in order that we might, without tracing the gradations by which it was effected, lament their decline, as a nation; and, by a transition, though sudden, not, we conceive, in speculation, unnatural, rejoice in their resuscitation from the barbarism into which they had fallen; a circumstance which, we are of opinion, was in a great degree owing to their good fortune in becoming the subjects of this kingdom, sharing the blessings of the British government, participating, as far as local habits and modes of life will allow, in all the benefits of its laws, and being under its superintending care and protection.

This observation leads us for a moment to the contemplation of the extent of the territory to which we have alluded; which we find, by geographical and economical calculation, to contain considerably more than 213,000 square miles, or above 100,000 more than are included in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; a population (we think) of nearly fourteen millions of persons; and an annual revenue arising from them of above three millions and a half sterling.

These are rough calculations respecting the extent of their country, and the number of the people now under our protection: but we can more correctly state, that, depressed by their landlords, harassed and exhausted by their former governors (the petty tyrants of their several districts), distressed by exactions, and enervated by habitual indolence, the best faculties of life had in them become torpid, their energy of mind had long been repressed, while their talents had, from *slavery*, from the uncertainty that even a moiety of their earnings would remain their own, degenerated into imbecility. The advantage to them, therefore, was great, to us it was still greater, as we have found in *Hindustan* an immense range for the exertions of jurisprudence, for the exertions of learning, for the extension of commerce, and the encouragement of a spirit of adventure: we have also found a market for our manufactures, and a nursery for our seamen. The contemplation of this subject is extremely curious, as it involves the affairs of the East India Company from its rise until the world beheld a phenomenon which had never before occurred in its history, namely, a board of mer-

chants sitting in the city of London, and exercising absolute domination over an empire large as we have stated it; an empire that had, under the government of different dynasties of princes, been the scene of events which, while they adorn the historic page, astonish the reader by their magnitude, and show at once, in their vicissitudes, the instability of power, and the mutability of human affairs.

It would here be extending our observations too far, were we to state the political influence of *Hindustan* upon this kingdom. Under the inspection of the *Board of Control*, established in 1784, we conceive that influence has been beneficial to England. Of this we stand in need of no stronger proofs than may be gathered from the extension of our commerce and the increase of our manufactures, and from the opulence that has followed a persevering course of Oriental traffic. But while we rejoice, and indeed we may say *luxuriate*, in those advantages, let it be remembered, that concomitant care has been taken of our fellow-subjects in *Hindustan*: under the auspices of a series of GOVERNORS-GENERAL, who have done honour to their pre-eminent station, the arts, the literature, the commerce, and the manufactures of ancient India have revived, *refinement* has again taken place of *barbarism*. Human existence seems to have entered upon a new era; and a new scale of life has been formed, which affords to a considerable part of the population of that immense peninsula, in the operation of mental and moral freedom, a number of comforts and enjoyments with which they were before unacquainted. Under this system of government and legislation (the influence of which has long since spread even to England, and in its execution hath, of course, attracted a number of the inhabitants of this united kingdom to the East Indies), a record of occurrences that had there taken place, and of transactions that were continually fluctuating, became absolutely necessary; and this necessity gave rise to the work now before us, which was originally planned and executed by a gentleman now no more, in a manner that will render it an honour to his memory. "The Asiatic Annual Register" has now arrived at its eighth volume. These have in their size increased, are increasing, and certainly, we do not mean to say that they ought in future to be diminished, though

we must observe, that in this, while the space allotted to public and private occurrences, political subjects, and proceedings in the British Parliament, respecting persons and things connected with *Hindustan*, has extended, that exhibiting characters, miscellaneous tracts, &c. seems to have been contracted. We do not mention this as the fault of the editor, but as the misfortune of a noble and truly excellent individual, who was called upon to defend himself from the arrows of slander, which appear to us to have been shot from the bow of malignity.—To criticise a work of this nature is as unnecessary as it is impossible. Articles of information, state papers, and a variety of paragraphs and passages, which, like the *nails* and *pegs* of a building, combine the system, cannot be detached without danger, or at least derangement of the literary edifice. There is no doubt but, to those interested in the affairs of *Hindustan* (and, as we have before observed, who is not?) these volumes will, as books of reference, become absolutely necessary. Relatives may here find notices of their connections and their friends; merchants, of commercial transactions, and the balance of trade; politicians, of the events of war, the effects of peace; and statesmen, the great and general occurrences of the empire: while philosophers may here contemplate human nature upon the largest scale that it is possible connectedly to contemplate it, especially as its various fluctuations operate upon this country. We shall therefore, having thus generally stated our opinion of this work, merely particularize the heads of the articles of which it is composed, and with a few quotations from its latter pages close our observations.

This volume commences with the *History of Oude*, which is preceded by the following advertisement:

"In our last volume (*Characters*, page 50), we promised to continue the transactions of the life of *Sujah Dowla*, and his successors in the government of *Oude*. The state papers of the present, together with those in the succeeding volume, will contain all the official documents presented to the House of Commons on the affairs of that province. We have now the satisfaction to lay before the reader our historical account of that part of the British possessions in India, by which the rise and progress of our connexion with that province are shown, by immediate reference to official

documents; and these have enabled us to explain with fidelity and correctness the policy that has directed the several treaties existing betwixt the different *Nawabs* of *Oude* and the British government. The original documents are completely before the public, and to them we do not hesitate to appeal for their judgment of the accuracy of the following narrative."

This history of *Oude* commences in the year 1758: it is condensed into the form of annals; of course, it possesses a systematic perspicuity that renders it both agreeable and useful; particularly as the reader will observe, that it contains all the principal events upon which the Oriental and British connexion turn, and includes all the political and commercial papers of which the late transactions have occasioned the production.

To this succeeds the *Chronicle*, beginning with "Bengal Occurrences for May, 1805;" and opening with a proposal "to form a permanent establishment of vaccination in that country, less expensive to government than the plan pursued, and more conducive to the great end of the institution—the extermination of the small-pox."

These occurrences are, with respect to Bengal, Madras, and the other provinces, continued to March, 1806; and, as we have observed, form a complete body of intelligence, which will be read with interest, and referred to with a great probability of giving satisfaction with respect to the particulars sought.

State Papers for 1806 occupy the next division of this work. Of these, it is only necessary for us to mention their titular advertisement, and the subsequent observation annexed to it.

"A complete and regular Series of the official Papers and other public Documents relative to the late Transactions in the Province of *Oude*, and to the Article of Charge which was brought against *MARQUIS WELLESLEY*, as GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA, by a Member of the House of Commons, in the Session of 1806, on Account of his Lordship's Conduct in those Transactions."

"The following papers contain the whole of the evidence moved for in the House of Commons by the accuser of *Marquis Wellesley* in support of his charge: but the reader who shall peruse these papers with attention and candour will be forcibly struck with the extraordinary and recorded fact, that the very evidence thus adduced to prove the allegation, furnishes the most decisive testimony in refutation of it."

The second part of this work, for it is divided, is, in the first instance, occu-

pied by the Proceedings in Parliament relative to the Affairs of India during the Fourth Session of the Second Parliament of Great Britain and Ireland, which commenced on the 21st of Jan. 1806.

Secondly, the Proceedings at the India House for 1806.

To these reports, which occupy 342 pages, are added, CHARACTERS. This seems to us to be a very useful part of the work; and therefore, as we have already observed, we could have wished it had been much more extended.

We have in this department, first, a *Memoir of the late Right Hon. GEORGE LAKE, BARON LAKE of DELHI and LASSWARREE, and of ASHTON CLIFFTON, in the County of BUCKINGHAM.*\*

Second, "A Character of LORD MACARTNEY. From BARROW's Public Life of that distinguished Nobleman."†

Third, "*An Account of the Customs of various Tribes of People in the Mysore Country. From "Dr. BUCHANAN's JOURNEY THROUGH MYSORE, CANARA, AND MALABAR. Performed under the Orders of MARQUIS WELLESLEY, for the express Purpose of investigating the State of Agriculture, Arts, and Commerce of these Countries, and the Religion, Manners, and Customs of their Inhabitants."*

This work we have already reviewed,‡ and have spoken both of its design and execution in terms of the highest approbation. Such they certainly deserved. Patronage exerted in a manner so extremely beneficial to the public, evidently stamps with the highest character of honour the *Indian administration* of the noble marquis; and while it shews him attentive to the true interests of the country from which he was delegated, displays him as equally anxious to promote the commerce, the manufactures, the agriculture, and, in fact, through these mediums, the comfort and happiness, of the people over whom he presided. In all the public acts of this noble lord in *Hindustan*, there was a tone of grandeur, an elevation of sentiment, most admirably adapted to the dignity of the monarch

he represented, and to the splendor and magnificence that had formerly been exhibited in the country under his government; but superior to its former sovereigns in his practice of that grand principle of civilization, humanity, he sought to change the condition of an immense population from that of *SLAVES* to *SUBJECTS*; and in order the more completely to effect this transition, he adopted that liberal and philosophical plan, parts of which *Dr. Buchanan* and others have so ably executed, and from which the most solid advantages are likely to result, not only to *Hindustan*, but to this country.

The fourth article regards "*the MANNERS and CHARACTERS of the CHINESE. By the EARL of MACARTNEY.*"

"*The moral Character of the HINDUS, from a Pamphlet lately published, intitled, "A Vindication of the Hindús from the Aspersions of the REVEREND CLAUDIUS BUCHANAN."*

To these succeed "Miscellaneous Tracts for the Year 1806." These articles are stated to be entirely original, and never before printed: they consist of,

First, "*A Narrative of a Journey from MIRZAPUR to NAGPUR, by a Route never before travelled by any European, in 1798-9. By a Member of the Asiatic Society eminent for his Acquirements in every Branch of Oriental Literature and Science.*"

This journey was, we find, undertaken by the command of Marquis Wellesley, and is another instance of his attention to the grand object of his mission, namely, to investigate the state of the country, learn the habits and manners of the people, the sources to which they owed their existence, and from which they derived their employment; and, in short, to make himself, through the medium of scientific men, acquainted with every object connected with statistical researches and political economy.

This narrative, which fully justifies every observation we have made, is extremely curious, entertaining, and we think useful, inasmuch as it brings us acquainted with persons, manners, and modes of life, of which we could not have had any idea; it extends both our geographical and topographical knowledge; and (after having contemplated the *Empire of Hindustan* upon the largest scale) shews us the subordinate and minute parts of which it is composed. It would be difficult to extract from this valuable paper without injury

\* A Portrait and Memoir of this Nobleman were given in this Magazine, Vol. LIII. page 213.

† Lord Macartney's Portrait and Memoir were inserted in this Magazine, Vol. XXX. page 3.

‡ See Vol. LII. of this Magazine, pp. 288. 331. 453.

to the author ; but we would sincerely recommend its perusal.

Second, "*Memorandum from an Officer of great Respectability, dated Cambray, 12th July 1803, relative to the Country and the Ghauts between the Godavery, Mahwa, and Surat.*"

Third, "*Memorandum of a Route between DELHI and CABUL.*"

This is upon the same plan as the Oriental routes laid down by Tavernier, who, we must observe, has very great merit in having made such exertions in an age little favourable to them; and particularly if we consider him as an individual adventurer, which we believe was the case; for though at the end of his various journies he was rewarded, he was not, we think, in the progress of them, much encouraged.

Fourth, "*Memoir on the Situation of BUNDICUND, 1803.*"

Fifth, "*Journal of the March of the British Embassy from Rampoora to the Camp of MAH RAJA DOULET RAO SCINDIA, and of the Reception there, by CAPTAIN BROUGHTON, commanding the Resident's Escort in March 1806.*"

From this curious paper we shall extract the following account of a Hindustani chief, with which we shall conclude these observations.

"The Mah Raja was seated at the further end of the tent, on a square cushion covered with an embroidered carpet, and having large pillows at the back and sides; his chiefs were ranged on each side of him, and as we entered the tent the whole stood up. The floor was spread with a clean white cloth: when we reached its edge, we took off our Hindustanee slippers, and advanced to make our salams to the prince. He pointed to some carpets of flowered broad cloth on his left hand, and we sat down with our legs crossed under us, taking great care, according to the etiquette of eastern courts, that the soles of our feet should be as little seen as possible: a position to those who are not used to it intolerably irksome, and difficult to keep long. Scindiah," (the Raja) "a twenty-seven years of age, but looks younger: he is about five feet six inches in height, and rather fat; the expression of his countenance is sedate, but pleasing, and struck us all as greatly resembling the portrait of our King Henry VIII. the mode in which he wore a red turban, drawn a little to the left side, added to this likeness. He was dressed in a fine white muslin unga, over which, when he met us, he wore another of gold brocade, but had taken it off previous to our arrival at the tent; a pair of trowsers of cloth of gold, and an oornee or shawl of thin red gauze, with a deep gold border, beautifully wrought

with coloured silks. He wore a number of diamond and emerald rings, and around his neck a profusion of strings of pearls and emeralds, the latter strung and not cut. He had also several strings of sandal-wood beads intermixed with gold ones, which hung below his breast; and in his ears he wore large rings of very fine pearls; they appear to be his favourite ornament, and he affects to be called "*Mootee Wala*," or the man of pearls. A sword plainly mounted lay by his side; and in his girdle was a dagger, with a silver handle, set with diamonds. One of his attendants kept constantly supplying him with pan, and he held a small vessel to receive them from his mouth: he had generally three or four chewing at the same time. His cousin Desmooh Rao sat immediately at the Mah Raja's right hand. He also wore pearls and emeralds; but none of the other sirdars wore them, or indeed any other kind of finery. Their dress universally consisted of an unga of white muslin, with a turban and kummurbund of the same, and trowsers of rich brocade. The Mah Raja himself spoke little, and when he did, it was in a low but very soft voice. His deportment is grave and reserved, according to the established custom for all great men in Hindustan. His sirdars, however, spoke to each other, or to us, or made their remarks to the prince, with great ease and politeness, especially our friend the Raja Gossal Kishun, who placed himself immediately at the feet of the Mah Raja, and at every pause in the general conversation made a set speech, setting forth the happiness of the present interview, the amiable qualities of both parties, the great delight he experienced on the occasion, &c. &c. much to the edification of the Durbar. It was, however, impossible not to be struck with the air of decorum and respect apparent in the economy of the Durbar, totally free from that troublesome ceremony and affectation of magnificence which prevail in all Mohammedan courts. After sitting a suitable time, the khilats, or presents, were brought in, which consisted of eight trays for the resident, filled with shawls, muslins, brocades, &c. and one for each of us, in which were a pair of shawls, a piece of brocade, one of muslin, a turban, and an oornee. The Mah Raja then fastened with his own hands a scrpech of emeralds upon the resident's hat; and one of the sirdars did the same by us, having first, however, offered the jewel to be touched by his master's hand. Atur, pan, spices, and rose water, were then distributed in the same manner, by his highness to the resident and the rest of the party. We then rose to take leave, and returned to our tents, fatigued with the heat and painful position in which we had been sitting. A horse and elephant, neither of any value, were waiting on the outside of the Mah Raja's Kanaths, for the resident's acceptance."

*An Improvement in the Mode of administering the Vapour Bath, and in the Apparatus connected with it; with Plans of fixed and portable Baths for Hospitals and private Houses, and some practical Suggestions on the Efficacy of Vapour in Application to various Diseases of the Human Frame, and as may be beneficial to the Veterinary Branch of Medicine. The Whole illustrated by Eleven Plates. 1809. 4to.*

ENGAGED as we have lately been in contemplating the baths of the ancient world, and particularly the vestiges of some formed by the Romans in this island; and convinced as we are of the advantages of warm bathing (for we are not very friendly to an annual dip in the sea); we should upon this work, which indicates a very considerable improvement in the bathing system, have dilated with pleasure, but that we conceive, "after the models and baths erected by the Hon. Mr. Cochrane" have been examined and approved by no less than 79 or 80 physicians, surgeons, and other medical gentlemen of the first professional consequence, together with some officers of the royal navy, our observations would be as presumptuous as nugatory. We shall therefore only generally recommend a system which, under such circumstances, it is unnecessary to investigate.

The introduction of warm and vapour baths in a variety of forms into this country we can just remember;\* their improvement by Dr. Kelly, of Knightsbridge, we also perfectly recollect; and with the application of the astonishing powers of steam to mechanical purposes we are well acquainted; but we think, that medicinally both its topical and general use has been much extended and elucidated by the improvements made in the furnaces, &c. by Mr. Moser, whose ingenuity in this, indeed in every branch of the art he professes, we well know, and who has acted under the inspection of Mr. C. whose talents we find were from the following circumstance (with which we shall close this article) turned to this curious and useful philosophical investigation.

"A very protracted residence in India," says our author, "had considerably deranged

my constitution, and I began to feel the painful consequences. My chest was loaded with phlegm; and I laboured under a severe and incessant cough; and my voice, which was feeble and interrupted, sometimes failed me. Accident about this time threw in my way "Mudge's Inhaler," and I made use of it with something of a prophetic assurance that it would lead to salutary results; and my success was at least equal to my expectation.

"This" naturally produced reflections on the superior advantages that might be obtained from vapour upon an extensive scale, and with a more general application.

"Without the least knowledge in medicine, I clearly ascertained, that nine-tenths of the complaints with which Europeans in India are afflicted, originated in checked perspiration; and I conceived, to remedy the evil, the best means would be, an application of vapour, if it were possible, to confine it in such a manner that the whole surface of the skin should be subjected to its influence."

Mr. C. then states, that he had various difficulties to struggle with; but he says, "by a steady perseverance and unremitted exertions, I at length found myself in possession of my object."

\* \* \* \* \*

"I was, of course, the first to try the efficacy of the vapour I had learnt to controul; and such were the salutary effects it produced on my constitution, that they appeared to me the operation of magic. I expectorated with ease, and very copiously; the stricture on my chest was removed; I breathed freely; my cough left me; and my whole frame acquired new health and vigour."

Respecting this curious work, we have only further to observe, that it is dedicated, we think with great propriety, to LORD MELVILLE, because, as the author observes, "It is intended for the general good of mankind, and particularly calculated to benefit THE NAVY." M.

*Catechism of General Knowledge; or, A brief Introduction to the Arts and Sciences, for the Use of Schools and Families. By William Mavor, LL.D. 1 vol. 16mo. pp. 72. 1809.*

*The Catechism of Health: containing simple and easy Rules and Directions for the Management of Children, and Observations on the Conduct of Health in general, for the Use of Schools and Families. By William Mavor, LL.D. 1 vol. 16mo. pp. 72.*

We noticed in our last, in a manner which we conceive it merited, "The

\* We mean, those of Dr. Dominicetti, at Chelsea.

Mother's Catechism." Of these useful works, we find that *Dr. Mavor* intends to publish a series. The two present ascend higher in the scale of general knowledge and individual caution than the former, and are not only with great propriety adapted to the use of schools and families, but may be studied, the first as a help to memory, and the second as a monitor and assistant with respect to the *preserving* and *restoring* of health.

In the middle of the seventeenth century, the *catechetical* manner of writing was exceedingly in fashion: the authors of those days saw in it a shorter way of forming the judgment and appealing to the heart than in any other species: but we are sorry to observe, that the only use then made of it was in *political*, or, as they may be more properly termed, *party* effusions.

*Dr. M.* has, from the *religious form* adopted by our ancestors, and approved by all wise and good men, restored that method of instruction by *question* and *answer* to the rank it ought to hold in *elementary* literature.

As a mode of introducing into and impressing instruction upon the juvenile mind, the system of *question* and *answer* stands unrivalled. We readily catch and long retain what we are in the continual habit of practising: therefore we much approve of these *miniature* works, because they contract the course to the sciences, and, like a *few acorns*, contain all those *parts* which, under *proper cultivation*, may, in time, become a *grove of oaks*.

*The Elements of English Education: containing, Part I. An Introduction to English Grammar. II. A concise English Grammar. III. A short System of Oratory. IV. An abridged History of England. V. Outlines of Geography. VI. A Miscellaneous Prose Selection from the best Authors. VII. A Miscellaneous Poetical Selection from the best Authors. Intended for the Improvement of the Youth of both Sexes. By John Brown, Master of an Academy, Kingston, Surry. 1 vol. 1 mo. pp. 348.*

The copious title-page to this work so *amply* explains its contents, that it leaves us nothing to add, but that its pages seem (as it is now the fashion to say) to possess *mutual facilities*: that is, while they render teaching more easy to the master, they simplify their subjects, and make them more compre-

hensible to the student. To criticise a grammar in detail is what we have neither time, space, nor perhaps genius, to perform; but, on an examination of this, we find that its rules, comparatively, adverting to former publications, are well adapted to the purposes for which they were intended, and that its examples well designate those purposes, while by the knowledge they convey they elucidate the principles inculcated.

*Poems and Translations from the Minor Greek Poets and others: written chiefly between the Ages of Ten and Sixteen, by a Lady. Dedicated, by Permission, to her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales. 1 vol. 12mo. Second edition.*

It is with much greater pleasure than surprise that we observe these truly elegant effusions have, in the course of a very few months, arrived at a second edition,\* improved in its arrangement, enlarged in its contents, and adorned not only by the elegant pen, but by the equally elegant pencil, of the fair authoress, with a design which would have done honour to the taste and genius of our late graphic favourite, *Angelica Kauffman*.† *Richardson*, in endeavouring to describe a peculiar manner that characterises a very lovely woman, makes use of a term which, though *unauthorized*, appears to us extremely expressive: he says, that *femality* pervaded every word and action; by which we presume he meant, that every thing attached to her seemed to emanate from *sexual* grace and delicacy. We carry this idea still further than the English author did, or even the learned *Er. Chalmers* does, with respect to his description of a Greek beauty, and only regarding the *figure* and *drapery* as the *habitation* and *clothing* of the *soul*, look into the *Athenian mirror*. Respecting this, and that of our fair authoress, we could make a *classical* comparison, but that the character to which, in point of literature, we should allude, is not in other considerations to be mentioned in

\* *Ide* Vol. LV. p. 140. ●

† It will be observed by many, that the design upon the title page of this work is very much in the manner of this celebrated paintress, whose pencil was guided by sensibility and taste; the Cupid gathering roses, the dove upon the lyre; and indeed the whole composition displays the emanations of classical ideas and graphic genius.

the same page. When the *Rev. Francis Fawkes* first published his translation of *Anacreon, Sappho, Bion, Moschus, and Musæus*, and subsequently *Theocritus*, he was by the learned deemed to have very elegantly accomplished a very difficult task. What the learned say to this task having, in some of its principal parts, been in a *superior* manner performed by a young lady betwixt the ages of ten and sixteen. is very easily conceived. If "the tall lean doctor," as Mr. F. describes himself, were living (though from his liberality of sentiments we know he would have adored his literary rival), we verily believe he would have thrown by *his pen*.

With respect to the original poems (which, with those added, form by far the largest part of this collection), having already stated our opinion of their general excellence, we can only (within our contracted limits) refer to that opi-

nion; though indeed with still greater confidence, because it is *now* authorized, and established by the public. M.

*An Address to the Inhabitants of Great Britain, on the Danger of Dissension at the present alarming Crisis: being the Substance of a Letter to a Friend. By the Rev. W. V. 8vo. pp. 23.*

THE author of this short, but excellent, address dwells on the happy consequences likely to arise from an union of sentiments respecting religion and politics at the present juncture; but seems to be of opinion, that, on the whole, more evil than good is likely to arise from the late investigation into the conduct of the Duke of York. Our readers can judge for themselves how far the reverend gentleman is right in his opinion. The address is evidently calculated to do good.

# 1 CORINTH. C. 11. V. 29.

Ὁ γὰρ ἐσθίων καὶ πίνων ἀναξίως, κρίμα ἐστὶν ἰσθίου καὶ πίνου.

For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself.

THE word damnation has been censured, as expressing more than is meant; as implying punishments that are to be inflicted in a future world; when the apostle, according to his own explanation, was speaking only of temporal judgments.

From κρίμα proceed the verbal nouns κρίμα and κρίσις. These simple words are frequently taken in the sense of their respective compounds, κατὰ κρίμα, κατέκριμα, κατέκρισις. Thus St. Paul: ἵνα μὴ εἰς κρίμα συνίρχησθε, that ye come not together to condemnation. St. James: μαῖζον κρίμα, the greater condemnation. St. Jude: προπερὶ ἁμαρτιῶν εἰς τοῦτο τὸ κρίμα, foreordained to this condemnation. In these passages, and in many others, the thing meant is κατέκριμα, which κρίμα alone is employed to express: i. e. the simple word is used for the compound.

If therefore the Translators have, in various instances, rendered the simple word κρίμα by the compound word condemnation, why, it may be asked, did they not in the passage before us allow themselves the same latitude? Why did they not render κρίμα here, as they have rendered it elsewhere, by condemnation?

In other words, why did they prefer damnation?

If we turn to their explanatory preface, entitled, *The Translators to the reader*, we shall learn what was the practice of these venerable men, and what were the grounds of that practice. If a word, however frequent its occurrence, be constantly used in only one sense, the Translators never varied from that one sense. But they did not deem themselves obliged to express the same notion by the same particular word. For instance; if a Greek word was rendered in one place by *intent*, they did not scruple to render it in another place by *purpose*. If the original word signified *pain*, they did not hesitate to translate it occasionally by *ache*. For, say they, why should we be in bondage to words, if we may be free? Why should we use one word precisely and constantly, when we may use another, no less fit, as commodiously? In translating, they allowed themselves the liberty of changing the English word; provided always, that under such a change the sense suffered not, but remained the same.

To apply this rule to the present in-



stance: if the words damnation and condemnation express the same notion, or mean the same thing, then κρίμα, when taken in the sense of κατάκριμα, may, on their own principles, be rendered either damnation or condemnation. At the period when these Translators wrote, the forementioned words were indiscriminately used, and considered as synonymous. Condamnation is damnatio *contra* aliquem. The simple word damnatio, in English damnation, gives the same sense that condemnatio gives, by virtue of the same preposition *contra* understood; in like manner as κρίμα gives the sense of κατάκριμα by virtue of the preposition *κατά* understood.

It is most absurd to suppose, that our Translators, who in critical sagacity and acquired learning eminently excelled, could possibly mistake the sense of a passage, to which the apostle's own explanation had directed them. The truth is, and we are taught the truth by Horace, words at different periods acquire from some or other cause a diversity of meaning. It cannot be imagined, that Time, which changes all things, should concede to language alone an invariable permanency; and that, amidst the general fluctuation, we must look for stability and sameness only to a vocabulary. Such being the mutability of language, what course must they pursue, who read a translation of the bible, that has been made near two hundred years ago? The answer is; they must inquire into the state of their language at that early period, and estimate the weight and worth of disputable words by recurring to some ancient standard. That the distinction now established between damnation and condemnation is novel, and not originally

intended, will appear, both from the usage of early writers, and from the known analogy of language. That the compound word should be the stronger, is agreeable to that analogy. But, if we must abide by the modern distinction, the simple word damnation expresses much more than the compound condemnation. For, according to the present acceptation, the former word includes eternal punishments, which are supposed not to be included in the latter. Thus have we of the present day assigned to damnation a meaning, which the Translators never meant. They, with a view to qualify themselves for the arduous work in which they were engaged, deemed it necessary to consult the most ancient versions; and "to have and to use all needful helps." They were anxious to acquire a critical knowledge of the scriptures; rightly judging, that such a knowledge would be the best preservative against error, whatever shape it might assume, from whatever source it might spring.

Three English words were before them; judgment, damnation, condemnation. To some one of these three was their choice directed in their translation of κρίμα. Κρίμα in its literal sense means judgment. But, when it is used in the sense of κατάκριμα, it means more; it implies a judgment *against*; and bears that sense, which damnation and condemnation would either of them express. They preferred *damnation*.

The apostle's expression is here, as in other instances, elliptical. But the ellipsis creates no obscurity, as what is deficient may easily be supplied. He that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh so, as to bring upon himself a damnation.—οὕτως, ὥστε προσέπειν ἑαυτῷ κρίμα. R.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

**HAYMARKET, Aug. 1.**—A new musical romance, in two acts, was presented, for the first time, under the title of "THE VINTAGERS."—This piece, we are informed, is an alteration from the French, by Mr. EYRE, the comedian. The plot is wild, and not uninteresting; and with the aid of good acting and pleasing music (by Mr. Bishop), the performance met with considerable applause, and has been several times repeated.

**LYCEUM, Aug. 4.**—A new grand pan-

tomimic ballet d'action, called "ΚΝΑΡΕΧΟΥ, THE FOREST FIEND," was produced at this theatre, with new scenery, dresses, and decorations. The business turns on the story of a German baron, who usurps the right to a castle and domain. He also assumes a terrific disguise, and, with the aid of his murderers, carries off to his cave men, women, and children. The music, by C. Smith, is appropriate; the scenery is beautiful, and the action interesting; and the piece has been very attractive.

## POETRY.

## ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

*The Spendthrift.*

## No. IX.

**A** SPENDTHRIFT, overwhelm'd in debt

And taken ill, appeared to fret,  
Not for himself, but for those friends  
Who lent their cash to serve his ends.  
Confiding to a priest his grief,  
He vow'd he only ask'd relief  
On their accounts, whom, should he die,  
He never then could satisfy.  
"Oh could I but survive," cried he,  
"From creditors to get once free,  
"No ancient soph, or stoic firmer,  
"I'd life resign without a murmur."  
"Well," cried the priest, "there's likelihood  
"You'll live, your motive is so good ;  
"And all relief, I hope and trust,  
"Will find who are so good and just."  
The patient thank'd him, became gay,  
And kindly wish'd him a good day.  
Then, turning to a bosom friend,  
He said his fears were at an end.  
"Oh, what a Galen ! life's insured me,  
"By words, which even now has cured me !  
"And if I, for the shades below,  
"Ne'er part till I shall nothing owe,  
"My life and I shall never sever,  
"For then, friend, I shall live for ever."

*The Gamesters.*

## No. X.

TWO gamesters, who, throughout the night,

Had practised every art and sleight ;  
One sometimes gamer, sometimes t'other,  
One rich this moment, next the other ;  
After they'd taken a long spell,  
Just like two buckets in a well,  
Each sometimes up, and sometimes down,  
As fortune chose to smile or frown ;  
While wide awake the loser kept,  
The happy winner soundly slept.

Of madness and dismay the type,  
For any desperation ripe,  
The loser put it to the vote,  
To hang himself, or cut his throat.  
The devil no such mercy granted him,  
For he for other business wanted him ;  
But put it in his head to creep  
To t'other gamester, fast asleep,  
Nor hang himself to make bad worse,  
But ease him of his ill-got purse.

"Thank you, dear Nick," the gamester cried ;

Then, going to his friend, he tried  
(Now safely he had napping taken him)  
To steal his purse and not awaken him.

As he was searching him, and fumbling,  
The other, starting up and grumbling,

Cried "What the devil are you about ?"  
"Mr.," cried the other, "why this rout ?"  
"I, at one friend the devil's call,  
"Was taking my revenge, that's all.

## • TO DELICACY.

**O** NYMPH, with mind refin'd, and gentle  
men,  
Who with the giddy throng art never seen  
At midnight revels, and gay masquerades ;  
Thy modest eyes their manners free distress,  
The look intrepid, and unmodest dreas,  
Low in thy estimation them degrades.

The artful leer, th' ambiguous meaning sly,  
The vulgar phrase, and insolent reply,  
Thy bosom scorn'st—yet know'st thou how  
to chide,  
To blunt the edge of satire's pungent dart,  
(Wounding, with pangs severe, the worthy  
heart)  
And check th' unfeeling insolence of pride.

Virtue's pure thoughts, enchanting fair, are  
thine,  
Ne'er in her sacred cause wert thou supine,  
Nor unbelov'd the spotless chaste mind ;  
Yet in bright Candour's mirror thou dost  
view  
Egregious Folly childish sports pursue,  
And simple Vanity to error blind ;

Thy azure eyes n'er languishing appear,  
But down thy cheek oft rolls the pitying  
tear,  
Like dew drops glist'ning on the lily fair ;  
Whene'er of woe thou hear'st a hapless tale,  
Thou bid'st depart fell want, and sorrow  
pale,  
And unseen, giv'st the boon to banish  
care.

From Envy's grin—Effrontery's marked gaze,  
The fawning libertine's too-fulsome praise,  
(Suffusing oft thy cheeks with crimson  
hues),  
Far would'st thou fly, and seek some lov'd  
retreat,  
Where Innocence has fix'd his peaceful seat,  
Who joys refin'd unceasingly pursues.

But where can'st thou retire, O heav'n-born  
maid !

What hallow'd spot remote, what rural shade,  
From envy, vice, detraction to be free ?  
Not all, thy sweet retiring charms admire,  
Beauty's soft arts, more homage, love inspire,  
And scants the meed of praise, fair nymph,  
to thee.

Fort-street.

J. S.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 15.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, Bart and K.B. Commander-in-chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Baltic, to the Hon. W. W. Pote, dated on board the Victory, off Hango Head, 29th June, 1809.*

SIR,

I HEREWITH inclose the copy of a letter transmitted to me by Captain Barrett, of his Majesty's ship *Minotaur*, which he had received from Captain Samuel Warren, of the *Bellerophon*, acquainting him of an attack made by the boats of that ship, under the orders of Lieutenant Pilch, on a battery upon one of the islands near Hango Head, which, after an obstinate resistance, was carried in a very gallant manner by the party under Lieutenant Pilch's orders, who spiked the guns (four twenty-four pounders) and destroyed the magazine, which you will please to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I am, &amp;c.

(Signed) J. SAUMAREZ.

*Bellerophon, off Dagerost, June 20, 1809.*

SIR,

Pursuant to your signal to me of yesterday, I proceeded, in his Majesty's ship under my command, off Hango; when, at sunset, I discovered a lugger (apparently armed) and two other vessels at anchor within the island; deeming it of importance to get hold of them, I anchored and ordered the boats under the orders of Lieutenant Pilch; and have to acquaint you, that they had gained complete possession of the vessels, which being found were of no consequence, and under cover of four strong batteries (not before observed), supported by several gun-boats, were abandoned. It was then judged necessary, to prevent loss in returning, to dash at the nearest battery, mounting four 24-pounders (and by a muster-roll found, garrisoned with 103 men), which, after an obstinate resistance, was carried in the most gallant manner, the Russians retreating to boats on the other side the island. The guns were spiked, and magazine destroyed.—Lieutenant Pilch reports to me the very able assistance he received from Lieutenants Sheridan and Bentham, Lieutenant Carrington, royal marines, and Mr. Mart, carpenter (volunteers); and that more cool bravery could not have been displayed than by the officers and men employed on this service; and, considering the resistance met with, and heavy fire of grape-shot from batteries and gun-boats in the retreat, the loss is comparatively small, being five wounded, whose names are in the mar-

gin.—It is the opinion of the officers, the loss of the enemy in killed and wounded was considerable.

I am, &amp;c.

(Signed) SAM. WARREN, Capt.  
To J. Barrett, Esq. Capt. of H. M. S.  
*Minotaur*, &c. &c.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, the 12th July, 1809; present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

It is this day ordered by his Majesty, in Council, that a General Embargo be forthwith laid (to continue until further orders) upon all ships and vessels in the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, except his Majesty's ships and vessels of war, and except such ships and vessels as shall be laden by the especial order, and under the directions, of the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, or the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, with any kind of provisions or stores for the use of his Majesty's fleets or armies; and also except such ships and vessels as are employed by the Officers of the Navy, Ordnance, Victualling, and Customs; and the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, and the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, are to give the necessary directions herein as to them may respectively appertain.

W. FAWKENER.

JULY 18.

*Extract of a Letter from Captain Goote, Commander of His Majesty's Sloop the Musquito, addressed to Rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan, and transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pote, dated in the River Elbe, July 9, 1809.*

I proceeded up this river with his Majesty's vessels named in the margin; and anchored out of gun shot of the battery at Cuxhaven, on the 7th instant; and as it was too strong to be attacked by his Majesty's vessels, I was determined on landing, and taking it by storm, having previously made the necessary preparations for that purpose.

At day-light on the morning of the 8th, I disembarked with Captain Watts, of the *Ephra*, and the commanding officers, sea-

\* Griffith Griffiths, quarter-master, badly wounded; Peter Jest, royal marines, ditto; Simon McLeute, seaman, slightly wounded; John Butterfield, royal marines, ditto; Thomas McCarthy, royal marines, ditto.

† *Musquito* (sloop), *Briseis*, *Ephra*, *Bruiser* (gun-vessel), *Centinel*, *Blazer*, *Pncher*, *Basilik*, *Patriot* (schuyt), *Alert* (cutter).

men, and marines, of the respective vessels; the first boats that landed were fired upon by the enemy's advanced post, and they then retreated to the battery; we marched on to storm; but, from our appearance, the enemy thought proper to retreat, about eighty in number, so that we took the battery (which had six guns, twenty-four pounders, and surrounded by a wet ditch) without opposition; his Majesty's colours were then hoisted on the French flag-staff, and afterwards those of Hainburgh on the castle of Kitzbottle; we then dismounted the guns, and put them on board of vessels lying in the harbour, as well as several other small pieces of cannon, with all the shot and military stores. The battery was then undermined, and, by a variety of explosions, blown up.

I then gave the town of Cuxhaven in trust to the civil governor, and embarked all the seamen and marines.

Two French gun-boats, with two guns each, which were lying in the harbour, were also taken possession of.

Although we did not meet with the opposition that was expected (as the French had sometimes five hundred men, at other times about one hundred, at Cuxhaven), yet I think it my duty to inform you of the activity and good conduct of the commanders, commanding officers, seamen, and marines, on this occasion, as it was partly from their regularity, in forming and marching, that induced the enemy to retreat.

Captain Pettet, of the *Briseis*, commanded afloat, and got that vessel under weigh to assist, had it been necessary.

SATURDAY, JULY 22.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Durham, of his Majesty's Ship the Renown, addressed to Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, and transmitted by his Lordship to the Hon. W. W. Pole.*

*His Majesty's Ship Renown, off*

MY LORD, Toulon, May 4, 1809.

I have the honour to inform your lordship, that I this morning captured off Marseilles, the French national armed vessel, *la Champenoise*, commanded by Monsieur Chautard, enseigne de Vasseau, pierced for twelve guns, but mounting only six, with a crew of 31 seamen and 52 sick and wounded soldiers from Barcelona, from which port she sailed three days ago.

I have, &c.

(Signed) P. C. DURHAM.

SATURDAY, JULY 29.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain H. Boys, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop the Novelle, to Vice-admiral Rowley, Commander-in-Chief in Jamaica, and transmitted by the Admiral to the Hon. W. W. Pole.*

SIR, Moselle, at Sea, May 18, 1809.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that I have

this day, after a few hours chase, captured the French national schooner *Le Beau Narcisse*, of eight guns and fifty-five men, commanded by Monsieur Louis Ores, Enseigne de Vasseau; she left St. Domingo on a cruise on the 7th of May.

I have, &c.

HENRY BOYS.

• SATURDAY, AUGUST 5.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Sir James Saumarez, K. B. Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Baltic, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Victory, off Nargen Island, 9th July, 1809.*

SIR,

On my arrival in the Gulf of Finland, having detached Captain Martin, of his Majesty's ship *Implacable*, with the *Melpomene* under his orders, to cruise to the eastward of Nargen Island, I herewith inclose a list of vessels which he has captured, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty; several of them being laden with naval stores belonging to the Emperor of Russia, and which cannot fail proving a valuable acquisition in England.

I also inclose, for their lordships' information, copies of two letters I have received from Captain Martin, of yesterday's date, one of them giving an account of a most gallant and enterprising attack made by the boats of the ships named in the margin,\* under the orders of Lieutenant Hawkey, of the *Implacable*, upon a Russian flotilla of gun-boats, under Percola Point, on the coast of Finland; which, notwithstanding their strong position, they succeeded in carrying; six of the gun-boats, mounting each a 32 and 24 pounder, having been brought off, and another sunk; together with the vessels under their protection, laden with powder and provisions for the Russian army in Finland being captured, and a large armed ship which was burnt.

In referring their lordships to Captain Martin's detail of this important service, I sincerely lament the loss to have been very considerable; Lieutenant Hawkey, a brave and gallant officer, who had distinguished himself upon various occasions, and Lieutenant Stirling, of the *Prometheus*, having been killed, and the several men belonging to his Majesty's ships, as in the inclosed list, having been killed and wounded.

I cannot close this without expressing my highest admiration of the undaunted courage and intrepidity with which this service has been executed, and which I doubt not will be duly appreciated by their lordships.

I have the honour to be &c.

JAMES SAUMAREZ.

\* *Implacable*, *Bellerophon*, *Melpomene*, and *Prometheus*.

*Extract of the first Letter from Captain Forrester, dated off Percola Point, July 6, 1809; (quoted by Sir James Saumarez, through mistake, to be dated the 5th).*

The Implacable and Melpomene having stood into the Gulph of Narva, captured nine sail of vessels, laden with timber, spars, and cordage, belonging to the Emperor of Russia, and which I doubt not will prove a valuable acquisition to our own dock-yards.

The boats of the ships under that active and valuable officer, Lieutenant Hawkey, (of whose enterprising spirit I had occasion to speak so highly when off Dantzic) have looked into every creek along the south coast of the gulph, without finding any vessels whatever, and he is now on the opposite with the same view.

P. S. Since writing the above, Lieutenant Hawkey has returned with three vessels, captured by the boats of the Implacable, Melpomene, and Prometheus, under his command, and he reports eight sail of gun-boats, protecting some ships in shore, and is very desirous of attacking them, which shall be done, if there is a reasonable hope of success.

*His Majesty's Ship Implacable, off  
SIR, Percola Point, July 8, 1809.*

The position taken by the Russian flotilla under Percola Point, seemed so much like a defiance, that I considered something was necessary to be done, in order to impress these strangers with that sense of respect and fear, which his Majesty's other enemies are accustomed to show to the British flag; I therefore determined to gratify the anxious wish of Lieutenant Hawkey to lead the boats of the ships named in the margin,\* which were assembled by nine o'clock last night, and proceeded with an irresistible zeal and intrepidity towards the enemy, who had the advantage of local knowledge to take a position of extraordinary strength within two rocks, serving as a cover to their wings, and from whence they could pour a destructive fire of grape upon our boats, which, notwithstanding, advanced with perfect coolness, and never fired a gun till actually touching the enemy, when they boarded sword in hand, and carried all before them.

I believe a more brilliant achievement does not grace the records of our naval history; each officer was impatient to be the leader in the attack, and each man zealous to emulate their noble example, and the most complete success has been the consequence of such determined bravery; of eight gun-boats, each mounting a 32 and 24 pounder, and 46 men, six have been brought out, and one sunk; and the whole of the ships and vessels (12 in number) under their protection, laden with powder and provisions for the Russian army,

\* Implacable, Bellerophon, Melpomene, and Prometheus.

brought out, and a large armed ship taken and burnt. I have beauty to thank for the loss of many men killed and wounded, and especially that most valuable officer, Lieutenant Hawkey, who after taking one gun-boat, was killed by a grape shot, in the act of boarding the second. No praise from my pen can do adequate justice to this lamented young man; as an officer, he was active, correct, and zealous, to the highest degree; the leader in every kind of enterprise, and regardless of danger; he delighted in whatever could tend to promote the glory of his country; his last words were, "HUZZA! PUSH ON! ENGLAND FOR EVER!"

Mr. Hawkey had been away in the boats on different services, since last Monday, accompanied by Lieutenant Vernon, whose conduct in this affair has been highly exemplary, and shewn him worthy to be the companion of so heroic a man; but while I am induced to mention the name of Mr. Vernon, from his constant services with Mr. Hawkey, I feel that every officer, seaman, and marine, has a claim to my warmest praises, and will, I trust, obtain your favourable recommendation to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. Lieutenant Charles Allen, of the Bellerophon, was the senior officer after Mr. Hawkey's death.

I have just been informed, that Lieutenant Stirling, of the Prometheus, who was severely wounded, is since dead; his conduct in this affair was very conspicuous, and Captain Forrest speaks highly in praise of the zeal and activity of his services on every occasion. I am sure you will readily believe that Captain Forrest did not witness the preparation for this attack, without feeling an ardent desire to command it, but I was obliged to resist his pressing importunity, as a matter of justice to Mr. Hawkey.

The Russians have suffered severely in this conflict; the most moderate statement makes it appear that two-thirds of them have been killed and wounded, or jumped overboard. Enclosed is a list of killed and wounded, the names of the officers employed, an account of vessels captured, and number of prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. B. MARTIN.

To Vice-admiral Sir James Saumarez, K.B.

#### *Total Killed and Wounded.*

Implacable—6 killed, 17 wounded.  
Bellerophon—3 killed, 11 wounded.  
Melpomene—5 killed, 6 wounded.  
Prometheus—3 killed, 3 wounded.  
Total—17 killed, 37 wounded.

#### *Names of Officers Killed.*

Implacable—Lieutenant Joseph Hawkey.  
Melpomene—Mr. J. B. Mounteney, midshipman.  
Prometheus—Lieutenant Stirling.  
[Here follows a list of vessels captured by

His Majesty's ships *Impatible*, &c. consisting of nine sail of vessels in the Gulf of Brest, laden with naval stores, belonging to the Emperor of Russia; six Russian gun-boats, off Pezibis Point, and the destruction of another, besides taking twelve ships and vessels, laden with powder and provisions for the Russian army.]

AUGUST 5.

Copy of a Letter from Lord George Stuart of His Majesty's Ship the *Aimable*, addressed to Rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan, and a Duplicate of which has been transmitted to the Hon. Wm. Wellesley Pole.

His Majesty's Ship *L'Amable*, off Cuxhaven, July 29, 1809.

SIR,

The French troops in Hanover, not content with frequent predatory and piratical incursions in the neighbourhood of Cuxhaven, had the audacity to enter the village of Ratzballe with a body of horse at mid day, on Wednesday the 26th instant, and very narrowly missed making several officers of the squadron prisoners. In consequence I was induced to land a detachment of seamen and marines from the vessels composing the squadron under my orders, for the purpose, if possible, of intercepting them. In the ardour of pursuit we advanced until we got sight of the town of Bremerleke, into which we learned they had retreated. The information was incorrect. On entering the town we were assured that the enemy, to the number of about 250, occupied the town of Gessendorf, two miles distant, and further, that it contained a depot of confiscated merchandise. It was resolved instantly to attack it. For this purpose Captain Goate, of the *Figueroa*, advanced with a detachment, while I directed Captain Pettet, of the *Brisens*, to take a circuitous route, and take a well-constructed battery of four 12-pounders, commanding the River Weser in flank, while the remainder, under my own immediate direction, headed by Captain Watts, of the *Ephra*, advanced to attack it in front. The road we had to pass subjected us all to a galling fire of round and grape from the battery, the guns of which were all pointed inwards, and which in return we could only answer by discharges of musketry. Gessendorf, though certainly tenable with the numbers the enemy had opposed to ours, was, on the approach of Captain Goate, precipitately evacuated. The enemy being previously informed of our approach, had put into requisition a number of light waggons for the transportation of the foot, in the rear of which 60 well-mounted cavalry drew up. The enemy in the battery, seeing us determined, notwithstanding their fire, to carry our point, and that we were making preparations for fording a deep and wide creek in their front, abandoned it, and embarked in boats on the Weser ready for their recep-

tion, under a severe fire of musketry from our detachment, with the loss on their part of several killed and wounded. From a perfect knowledge of our intentions on the part of the enemy, we made but four prisoners, the commandant of the battery, Monsieur Le Merche, a Lieutenant, and two inferior officers. The battery guns were burst in pieces, the embrasures demolished, the gun carriages burnt, together with the magazine, guard-houses, &c. &c. The powder we brought off, together with six waggon loads of confiscated merchandise. I beg leave to state to you, Sir, for their lordships' information, how much I feel indebted to Captain Goate, for the zeal and ability evinced by him on this, as on all other occasions, during the time he has been commanding officer on the station. I also feel indebted to Captain Pettet, for his punctuality and promptness in executing my orders; and can only regret that an opportunity was not afforded him of distinguishing himself on this occasion congenial to his wishes. But I beg leave particularly to mention Captain Watts, of the *Ephra*, who in the most gallant and active manner advanced intrepidly in front of the attacking party, amidst the enemy's galling fire, and rendered himself equally conspicuous afterwards, for his unremitting exertion in the complete demolition of the battery; in the execution of which service, I am concerned to say, he received a wound in the leg, but which from its nature will in no wise incapacitate him for future service. A want of zeal and activity was discernible no where, to every officer and man I must award the merit of praise so justly then due; but of Lieutenant Burgess, of the *Piniger*, and W. Hawkins, second lieutenant of the *L'Amable*, I am more competent to speak in favour, for their most fatigable exertions in forwarding my orders to the different detachments.

The distance from Gessendorf to Cuxhaven is 28 miles: I leave it then to their lordships to estimate the spirit, alacrity, and expedition with which this service must have been performed, when I state that in 24 hours from our departure, the whole detachment returned, and were safely embarked on board their respective ships, without the loss of an individual.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. STUART.

Sir R. J. Strachan, Bart. K. B. Rear-Admiral of the White, &c. &c.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,  
AUG. 7, 1809.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 7.

Despatches, of which the following are Copies, were received last night at the Office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut. Gen. the Earl of Chatham.

"Head Quarters, Middleburgh,

"MY LORD, August 2.

"I have the honour of acquainting your

lordship, that having sailed from the Downs early in the morning of the 28th ult. with Rear admiral Sir R. Strachan, in his Majesty's ship *Venerable*, we arrived the same evening, and anchored in East Capelle Roads, and were joined on the following morning by the division of the army under Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Hope. It blew in the course of that day a fresh gale from the westward, which created a heavy swell, and the small craft being much exposed, it was determined to seek shelter for them in the anchorage of the Room Pot, where Lieutenant-General Sir John Hope's division was also directed to proceed, in order to possess such points as might be necessary to secure the anchorage; as well as with a view to future operations up the East Scheldt. The left wing of the army under Lieut.-Gen. Sir E. Coote, particularly destined for the operation against Walcheren, arrived on the 29th and morning of the 30th, but the wind continuing to blow fresh from the westward, and occasioning a great surf on the beach, both on the side of Zoutland, as well as near Domburg, it became expedient in order to effect a landing, to carry the whole fleet through the narrow and difficult passage into the Veer Gat, hitherto considered, impracticable for large ships: which being successfully accomplished, and the necessary preparations for debarkation being completed, I have the satisfaction of acquainting your lordship, that the troops landed on the Bree-Sand about a mile to the westward of Fort der Haak, without opposition, when a position was taken up for the night on the sand hills, with East Capelle in front. Lieut.-Gen. Fraser was detached immediately to the left against Fort der Haak and Ter Vere, the former of which on his approach was evacuated by the enemy, but the town of Vere, which was strong in its defences, and had a garrison of about 600 men, held out till yesterday morning, notwithstanding the heavy and well-directed fire of the bomb-vessels and gun-boats during the preceding day, and until the place was closely invested.

Early on the morning of the 31st, a deputation from Middleburgh, from whence the garrison had been withdrawn into Flushing, having arrived in camp, terms of capitulation were agreed upon, copies of which I have the honour herewith to enclose, as well as that of the garrison of Ter Vere; and the divisions of the army, under the orders of Lieut.-Gen. Lord Paget and Major-General Graham, moved forward, and took up a position with the right to Maliskirke, the centre at Gryperskirke, and left to St. Laurens.

On the morning of the 1st instant, the troops advanced to the investment of Flushing, which operation was warmly contested by the enemy. In this movement he was driven by Major-General Graham's division on the right, from the batteries of the Dyke-shoek, the Vygeter, and the Nole, while Brig.-Gen. Houston's brigade forced the ene-

my posted on the road from Middleburgh to retire, with the loss of four guns, and many killed and wounded. Lord Paget's division also drove in the posts of the enemy, and took up his position at West Zouberg.

[His lordship here bestows great praise on Lieut.-Gen. Sir E. Coote, and the officers commanding columns; likewise on the light troops under Brig.-Gen. Baron Rottenburg, the 3d batt. of the Royals, flank companies of the 4th regiment; and generally on the whole of the troops.]

Ter Vere being in our possession, Lieut.-Gen. Fraser's division marched in the evening upon Ruttern, detaching a corps for the reduction of Ramakins, which, when effected, will complete the investment of Flushing. I have to regret the temporary absence of Brig.-Gen. Browne, who was wounded late in the day, but I trust not long to be deprived of his services. I have the honour to inclose a return of the killed, wounded, and missing. Deeply as the fall of every British soldier is at all times to be lamented, the loss will not appear to be great, when the serious impediments it was in the power of the enemy to oppose to our progress are considered, as well as the formidable state of the batteries at Flushing, to which the troops were necessarily exposed. The pressure of circumstances has prevented the commanding officer of artillery from furnishing a detailed account of the guns and ordnance stores taken in the several batteries, and fortress of Ter Vere, but which will be hereafter transmitted, with a return of the prisoners taken since our landing, supposed to amount to 1000. Commodore Owen's squadron, with Lieut.-Gen. the Marquis of Huntly's division, remains at anchor in the Wieling Passage, and the divisions of Lieut.-Gen. the Earl of Rosslyn, and Lieut.-Gen. Grosvenor, who arrived at the anchorage in the Vere Gat.

[The despatch concludes with acknowledging the ability with which the fleet was conducted through the passage into the Vere Gat, and likewise the zealous exertions of the officers of the navy, as well as the seamen in dragging the artillery through a heavy sand.]

(Signed) CHATHAM.

P.S. Since writing the above letter, I have received intelligence from Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Hope, that the reserve of the army had effected their landing on South Beveland, and that a detachment had occupied the town of Goes.

[Articles of capitulation for the surrender of the town of Middleburgh follow. They stipulate for the protection of the peaceable citizens, as well as all private property, on condition that all fire-arms are given up, and the public property accounted for to British commissioners appointed for that purpose. Public functionaries and their families are

to be permitted to retire to any other part of Holland. The capitulation of the fortress of Veere is likewise appended. The garrison surrender prisoners of war, public property is to be delivered up, and the inhabitants of the town are to be protected in their privileges.]

Prisoners taken at Ter Veer.—Artillery, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 4 lieutenants, 7 sergeants, 9 corporals, 6 fire-workers, 5 artificers, 65 gunners, 1 drummer.—Infantry, 4 captains, 4 first lieutenants, 5 second lieutenants, 4 sergeant-majors, 13 sergeants, 4 fouriers, 10 drummers, 3 pipers, 328 soldiers. Naval of the French gun-brig *Gawlen*, 1 captain, 1 master, 17 sailors, 1 boy; 1 serjeant, 1 corporal, 13 privates (serving as marines). Total 519.

*Total Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing.*

1 officer, 2 sergeants, 2 drummers, 41 rank and file, killed; 13 officers, 15 sergeants, 1 drummer, 184 rank and file, wounded; 34 rank and file missing.

Names of officers killed and wounded.—*Killed*, 3d batt. 1st Foot, Lieut. D. McLean.—*Wounded*, 3d batt. 1st Foot, Captain J. Wilson, Lieut. Jackson, and Volunteer J. P. Doty, slightly; 2d batt. 35th foot, Capt. Tisdell, slightly; Capt. Frederick, dangerously; 68th foot, the names of the three officers wounded, not specified in the return; 2d batt. 32d foot, Lieut. Reed, slightly; Lieut. Pratt, dangerously; 63th foot, the name of the officer wounded, not mentioned in the return.—*Staff*, 26th foot, Capt. Potheringham, dep.-assist.-adjt.-gen. slightly; 40th foot, Brig.-Gen. Browne, slightly; 62d foot, Capt. Browne, aid-de-camp to Brig Gen. Houston, slightly.

ROBERT LONG, Col.-Adjt.-Gen.

MY LORD, *Middleburg, Aug. 3.*

Since my letter of yesterday's date, I have received intelligence from Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Hope, of his having occupied Batz, and taken possession of the whole Island of South Beveland. I have also the satisfaction to acquaint your lordship, that upon the batteries being prepared to open, the fortress of Ramakins surrendered this evening, and I have the honour to inclose the articles of capitulation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHATHAM.

[The capitulation of the fortress of Ramakins here follows. The garrison, consisting of only 127 men, surrender prisoners of war.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 7.

*Despatches brought by Lieutenant J. Duncan, of the Ida Cutter, were received Yesterday Evening, from Rear-Admiral Sir R. J. Strachan, Esq.*

*Venerable, off the Veer Gat,*

SIR, *Aug. 4.*

You have been already acquainted that I had hoisted my flag in the *Amethyst*, and

that it was my intention to have preceded the expedition, in company with the *Venerable*, on board which ship Lord Chatham had embarked; but finding the public service might suffer from the commanders-in-chief being separated, I therefore shifted to the *Venerable*, and sailed from the Downs at day light on the 28th ult. I have now to acquaint you, for their lordships' information, of my arrival on the evening of that day, in the *Stone Deeps*, with the *Amethyst* and several smaller vessels, where I was joined by the *Fisgard*, Captain Bolton, who had with great judgment placed vessels on the various shoals off this coast. After dark, Lieutenant Groves of this ship, with some skilful pilots in Deal boats, were despatched to sound the Roompot Channel, and to station vessels at its entrance. Early next morning, the 29th, the division of Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Hope, conducted by Captain Bathurst in the *Salcette*, joined me, as did also Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Keats in the *Superb*. This zealous officer had the command of the blockading squadron off the entrance of the Scheldt, but observing the armament pass, he, with his usual promptitude, left that squadron under the orders of Lord Gardner, and resumed the charge of Sir John Hope's division; I therefore directed the rear-admiral to shift his flag to the *Salcette*, and to proceed to the Roompot. The entrance to that channel is very narrow, and as I was aware of Sir Home Popham's local knowledge of the insular navigation before me, I entrusted to that officer the service of leading Sir Richard Keats' division in, and which he did with great skill in the *Sabrina*, Captain Kittoe; the whole were anchored in safety opposite Zeerickzee, situated between the islands of Schowen and North Beveland. That afternoon Rear-Admiral Otway, with the left wing of the army, under Sir E. Coote, joined me in the *Stone Deeps*, but it blew too fresh to have any communication.

On the morning of the 30th, Sir Home Popham returned with a letter from Sir Rich. Keats, acquainting me that the division under his charge were all safely anchored; and I was likewise informed that there was sufficient space in the Roompot to contain all the ships, to which anchorage Sir Home Popham undertook to conduct them; and as it blew fresh, with all the appearance of an approaching gale, the squadron was instantly got under sail, and led in by the *Venerable*, when they all came in safety off the *Veere Gat*.

As soon as the ships were secured, measures were instantly taken to prepare to land the army on the Island of Walcheren. I did not wait for the gun-boats coming up, but ordered those who happened to be near the *Venerable*, together with the mortar brigs, to push in shore to cover the landing, and to force the *Derhaak* battery.

At half past four the boats put off under



the direction of Lord Amelius Beauclerc, of the Royal Oak, and Captain Cockburn, of the Belleisle, and the troops were landed in excellent order without opposition; the firing from the mortar and gun-vessels having driven the enemy completely from the Derhaak Battery. Having thus accomplished this first object, I lost no time in directing the bombs and gun-vessels to proceed up the Veere Gat, off Camvere, and having given Sir Home Popham, who, at the request of Lord Chatham, had remained on shore with his lordship, permission to employ them as the service might require, he the next morning began to cannonade Camvere, which had been summoned, but held out. The fire of the gun-boats was exceedingly well-directed, and did much damage to the town. The officers and crews engaged in that service had a great claim to my admiration for their conduct. Three of our gun-boats were sunk. In the afternoon it blew fresh, and as the strength of the tide prevented the bombs from acting, I directed the flotilla to fall back, preserving a menacing position. At night, Captain Richardson, of the Caesar, who was in the Dyke on shore, threw some rockets at the nearest battery of Camvere, and soon after the commanding officer of the town sent out an offer to surrender. A copy of the terms acceded to by Lieut.-Gen. Fraser, and Captain Richardson, the senior naval officer on the spot, accompanies this letter. The army under Sir John Hope landed at South Beveland on the 1st of this month, and by a letter from Sir Richard Keats, of yesterday's date, I find the whole of the island is in our possession, the enemy's ships are all above Lillo, and those most advanced, as high up as Antwerp. We are getting our flotilla through the Slough into the Western Scheldt, to prevent succours being thrown into Flushing by the canal of Ghent.

[This letter concludes with acknowledging the particular services of Rear-Admiral Otway, Sir R. Keats, Lord Beauclerc, and Capt. Cockburn, and generally all the officers and seamen of his Majesty's ships.]

(Signed) R. J. STRACHAN.

P.S. I send this by Lieutenant Duncan, whose cutter, the *Ida*, was close in shore, and covered the landing.

[Another letter from Adm. Sir R. Strachan, dated off the Veere Gat, Aug. 5, follows. It states, that in consequence of the surrender of the fort of Ramakins, the advance of the whole of the flotilla, together with the *Camilla* and *Pallas*, by the Slough, which would prevent the enemy from throwing succours into Flushing, either from Cadsand or by the Ghent Channel, announces the admiral's intention to leave the command of that division with Rear-Admiral Otway, and to return to the flotilla, there to hoist his flag in one of the small vessels in the slough, that he might conduct the various services in the West Scheldt.]

*Sabrina, off South Beveland, Aug. 1.*

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to inform you, that Sir John Hope and 7000 of his division of the army were landed on South Beveland this afternoon, since which I have been informed by message from him, that he was met on his approach towards Goes by the magistrates, into which place he is at liberty to enter whenever he pleases. Three of the enemy's ships of the line, and six brigs are at anchor off the east end of South Beveland, the others I conclude have moved higher up the Scheldt. Three of the four sloops I brought up with me struck in coming up. I have hoisted my flag in the *Sabrina*, and am not without hopes of getting the remaining parts of the division on shore, and most part of the army supplied to-morrow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. G. KEATS.

*Half-past Seven, P.M.*—The substance of this letter was sent by telegraphic communication from the *Sabrina*, at five o'clock. The six brigs are getting under sail, and moving up the Scheldt apparently, but the ships of the line are still fast.

*Sabrina, off Wemeldinge, Aug. 3.*

Soon after I landed I was informed by letter from Sir John Hope, that Bathz had been evacuated in the night; and as he informed me the communication was open between Walcheren and this island, and he had sent to Lord Chatham an account of the evacuation, I concluded you would hear it from thence, and went on to Bathz with a view to make observations, and from which I am this moment returned.

R. G. KEATS.

Rear-Admiral Sir R. J. Strachan, Bart. &c.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 11.

*Despatches, of which the following are Extracts, have been received at the Office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieutenant general Sir Arthur Wellesley, K.B.*

MY LORD, *Placentia, 15th July, 1809.*

After I had written to your lordship on the 1st instant, Joseph Bonaparte crossed the Tagus again, and joined Sebastiani with the troops he had brought from Madrid, and with a detachment from Marshal Victor's corps, making the corps of Sebastiani about 28,000 men, with an intention of attacking Venegas's corps. Venegas, however, retired into the mountains of the Sierra Morena, and Colonel Larey with his advanced guard attacked a French advanced corps in the night, and destroyed many of them. The French troops then returned again to the Tagus, which river Joseph had crossed with the reinforcement which he had taken to Sebastiani's corps; and this last corps, consisting of 10,000 men only, was on the left bank of the Tagus, about Madeclejas, in

front of Venegas, who was again advancing. The last accounts from this quarter were of the 8th. The French army under Victor, joined by the detachments brought by Joseph from Sebastiani's corps, and amounting in the whole to about 35,000 men, are concentrated in the neighbourhood of Talavera, and on the Alberche; General Cuesta's army has been in the position which I informed your lordship that it had taken up since I addressed you on the 1st instant. The advanced guard of the British army arrived here on the 8th, and the troops which were with me on the Tagus arrived by the 10th; the 23d light dragoons and the 48th arrived yesterday; the 61st regiment will arrive to-morrow.

I went to General Cuesta's quarters at Almaraz on the 10th, and stayed there till the 12th, and I have arranged with that General a plan of operations upon the French army, which we are to begin to carry into execution on the 18th, if the French should remain so long in their position. The Spanish army under General Cuesta consists of about 38,000 men (exclusive of Venegas's corps), of which 7,000 are cavalry. About 14,000 men are detached to the bridge of Arzobispo, and the remainder are in the camp under the Puente de Mirafete. I have the pleasure to inform your lordship, that the seven battalions of infantry from Ireland and the Islands, and the troop of horse artillery from Great Britain, arrived at Lisbon in the beginning of the month. Gen. Craufurd's brigade is on its march to join the army, but will not arrive here till the 24th or 25th.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

*Talavera de la Reyna, July 24,  
1809.*

MY LORD,

According to the arrangement which I had settled with General Cuesta, the army broke up from Placentia on the 17th and 18th instant, and reached Oropesa on the 20th, where it formed a junction with the Spanish army under his command. Sir R. Wilson had marched from the Venta de Bazagon, on the Tietar, with the Lusitanian legion, a battalion of Portuguese chasseurs, and two Spanish battalions on the 15th; he arrived at Arenas on the 19th, and on the Alberche, at Escalona, on the 23d. General Venegas had also been directed to break up from Madridejos on the 18th and 19th, and to march by Trenblique and Ocaña to Puente-duenas on the Tagus, where that river is crossed by a ford, and thence to Arganda, where he was to arrive on the 22d and 23d. On the 22d, the combined armies moved from Oropesa, and the advanced guards attacked the enemy's outposts at Talavera. Their right was turned by the 1st hussars and the 23d light dragoons under General Anson, directed by Lieutenant-general Payne, and by the division of infantry under the

command of Major-general Mackenzie; and they were driven in by the Spanish advanced guards under the command of General Sargis and the Duc d'Albuquerque. We lost eleven horses by the fire of cannon from the enemy's position on the Alberche, and the Spaniards had some men wounded. The columns were formed for the attack of this position yesterday; but the attack was postponed till this morning by desire of General Cuesta, when the different corps destined for the attack were put in motion, but the enemy had retired at about one in the morning to Santa Olalla, and thence towards Tornijos; I conclude to form a junction with the corps under General Sebastiani. I have not been able to follow the enemy as I could wish, on account of the great deficiency of means of transport in Spain. I enclose the copy of a letter, which I thought it proper to address upon this subject to Major-General O'Donoghue, the adjutant-general of the Spanish army. as soon as I found that this country would furnish no means of this description. General Cuesta has urged the Central Junta to adopt vigorous measures to relieve our wants; till I am supplied, I do not think it proper, and indeed I cannot, continue my operations. I have great hopes, however, that before long I shall be supplied from Andalusia and La Mancha with the means which I require, and I shall then resume the active operations which I have been compelled to relinquish.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

*Despatches, of which the following are Copies, have been received at the Office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut.-General the Earl of Chatham, K.G.*

*Head Quarters, Middleburgh,  
7th August, 1809.*

MY LORD,

Nothing very material has occurred since my last despatch of the 3d instant. We have been unceasingly employed in bringing up the artillery of siege, ammunition and stores to the vicinity of Flushing, and the troops have been occupied in the construction of the batteries, and in carrying on the several works before the place, but which have been necessarily interrupted by the very heavy rains which have fallen here. The enemy is active and enterprising, and the garrison has certainly received considerable reinforcements from the opposite coast; nor has it been in the power of the flotilla hitherto to prevent it. Under these circumstances it has been found necessary to land Lieutenant-General Grosvenor's division, and the two light battalions of the King's German Legion have been also for the present brought on shore. Immediately on the fall of Ramackers, I determined, as soon as the necessary arrangements were made, to pass the infantry of Lieut.-Gen the Earl of Rosslyn's corps, together with Lieut.-Gen. the Marquis of

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Huntly's division, and the light brigades of artillery, into South Beveland, to form a junction with the Reserve under Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Hope, and that the cavalry and ordnance ships, together with the transports for Lieut.-Gen. Grosvenor's division, the moment their services could be spared from before Flushing, should be brought through the Slow Passage, and proceed up the West Scheldt, but of course this latter operation cannot take place until a sufficient naval force shall have been enabled to enter the river, and to proceed in advance, but the very severe blowing weather we have constantly experienced, added to the great difficulty of the navigation, has hitherto baffled all their efforts.

By letters from Lieut.-Gen. Sir J. Hope, I find that the enemy had, on the 5th inst. come down with about 28 gun-vessels before Bathz, on which place they kept up a smart cannonade for some hours, but were forced to retire by the guns from the fort, and every thing has since remained quiet in that quarter. I have the honour to enclose a statement of the casualties that have occurred in the several corps before Flushing, since the last returns of killed and wounded.

(Signed) CHATHAM.

*Total Return of Officers and Non-commissioned Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing since last Return (August 2), to August 6, inclusive.*

*Head-Quarters, Middleburgh, Aug. 7, 1809.*

1 assistant-surgeon, 25 rank and file killed; 1 major, 6 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 4 sergeants, 114 rank and file wounded; 4 rank and file missing.

*Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.*

26th foot, Lieutenant Maxwell, dangerously wounded.—68th foot, Major Thompson, dangerously wounded; Lieutenant H. B. Muir and Ensign A. Thompson, slightly wounded.—71st foot, Assistant-Surgeon H. Quin, killed; Lieutenant D. Fletcher, slightly wounded.—81st foot, Lieutenant K. Montgomery, slightly wounded.—95th foot, Lieutenant Hambly, slightly wounded.—Embodied detachment, Ensign Addison, of the 6th regiment, slightly wounded.—Staff corps, Lieutenant A. Taylor, slightly wounded.

*Officers returned Wounded in last Return, but whose Names were not then known.*

68th foot, Captain Crespigny, Lieutenants McDonald and J. Menzies, slightly wounded.—85th foot, Lieut. Buch, slightly wounded.—35th foot, Captain Frederick, wounded as per last return, since dead.

R. Loxe, Col. Adj. Gen.

MY LORD, Middleburgh, Aug. 8, 1809.

Since closing my despatch of yesterday's date, the enemy, towards five o'clock in the evening, in considerable force, made a vigorous sortie upon the right of our line, occu-

pied by Maj. Gen. Graham's division.—The attack was principally directed upon our advanced picquets, which were supported by the 3d battalion of the Royals, the 5th and 35th regiments under Colonel Hay. These corps, together with detachments of the Royal artillery, the 95th and light battalions of the King's German Legion, received the enemy with their accustomed intrepidity; and after a sharp contest of some duration, forced him to retire with very considerable loss in killed, wounded and prisoners.—In this affair the enemy has had another opportunity of witnessing the superior gallantry of British troops; in no instance has he succeeded in making the least impression throughout our line, and on this occasion, so far from profiting by his attempt, he has been obliged to relinquish some very advantageous ground where our advanced posts are now established.—I cannot too strongly express my sense of the unremitting vigilance and ability manifested by Maj.-Gen. Graham, in securing and maintaining his post against the repeated attempts of the enemy to dislodge him; and I have great satisfaction in acquainting your Lordship, that the Major-General mentions, in terms of the warmest approbation, the distinguished conduct and gallantry of the officers and troops engaged on this occasion.—I am now enabled to transmit, for your Lordship's information, an Abstract Return of the Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores that have fallen into our hands since our arrival in this Island.

I have the honour to be, &c

CHATHAM.

*Abstract Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores taken from the Enemy in the Island of Walcheren.*

*Taken in Action.*—4 brass 6 pounders, 1 ditto 3-pounder; 4 6-pounder travelling gun-carriages, 1 3-pounder ditto; 100 rounds of ammunition for 24-pounders, 6 ditto for 12-pounders, 172 ditto for 6-pounders; 200 pounds of powder, L. G.

*Fort at Haake, near the Landing place.*—4 brass 24-pounders, 3 ditto 12-pounders; 3 iron colomns; 2 portable magazines.

*Garrison of Veer.*—5 brass 24-pounders, 2 ditto 18-pounders, 4 ditto 12-pounders, 13 ditto 6-pounders; 2 12-inch brass mortars, 6 5½-inch ditto; 3 7½-inch brass howitzers, 1 6-inch ditto; 4 brass colomns; 2 brass swivels; 4 iron 24-pounders, 5 ditto 18-pounders, 2 ditto 12-pounders, 4 ditto 6-pounders, 10 iron colomns, 9 24-pounder travelling gun carriages, 8 18-pounder ditto, 6 12-pounder ditto, 4 8-pounder ditto, 18 6-pounder ditto; 5 7½-inch travelling howitzer-carriages, 2 6-inch ditto; 2 6-pounder ship-gun carriages, 3 waggon, 1 caisson, 2 slug carts, 2 13-inch spare mortar beds (land service, new), 5 guns complete; 7263 rounds of ammunition for 24 pounders, 2106 ditto for 18-pounders, 346 ditto for 12-pounders, 1071 ditto for 6-

pounders, 2304 ditto for 3-pounders, 296 ditto for 12-inch mortars, 79 ditto for 7½-inch howitzers, 81 ditto for 6 inch howitzers; 32, 593 lbs. of powder, L G; 1926 16-lbs. grenades, 1661 8-lbs. ditto, 1408 6-lbs. ditto, 2620 4-lbs. ditto 4271 3-lbs. ditto; 554 muskets, 71 carbines, 100 cutlasses; 41,000 musket-ball cartridges; 23 portable magazines, 12 petards complete, 12 buoys with mooring chains, 1281 lbs. of lead in balls.

**Garrison at Ramakens.**—6 Brass 12-pounders, 3 ditto 6-pounders, 3 ditto 2-pounders; 4 iron 18-pounders; 1 iron cohorn; 1 21-pounder travelling gun carriage, 1 18-pounder ditto, 1 6-pounder ditto; 1492 rounds of ammunition for 18 pounders, 267 ditto for 12 pounders, 157 ditto for 6-pounders, 137 ditto for 2 pounders, 40 ditto for 5 inch mortars; 11,612 lbs. of powder, L. G. 119 muskets, 34 cutlasses; 400,000 musket-ball cartridges.

**Batteries on the Coast.**—12 bras, 24-pounders, 2 ditto 12-inch mortars; 5 iron mortars; 12 24-pounder travelling gun-carriages; 463 rounds of ammunition for 24-pounders, 100 ditto for 12-inch mortars. With a large quantity of ordnance stores, tool, materials, iron, &c. of every description, the accounts for which time will not admit of being furnished.

(Signed) T. MACLEOD, Brig. Gen.

**Total Return of the Ranks and Names of officers, and of the Number of Non-commissioned officers and Rank and File killed, wounded, and missing in the affair of the 7th August.**

Middleburgh, Aug. 8, 1809.

1 serjeant, 13 rank and file killed; 1 capt. 4 Lieuts. 3 ensigns, 7 serjeants, 126 rank and file wounded; 1 brevet major, 4 rank, and file missing.

**Names of Officers wounded and missing.**—Royal Artillery, Lieut. Grant, slightly wounded.—5th Foot Brevet Major Bird, missing, supposed to be taken prisoner; Capt. Hamilton, dangerously wounded; Lieut. C. Bird, Ensigns Galbraith and Walton, slightly.—95th Foot, Lieut Clark dangerously wounded.—1st Light Bat. K. G. Legion, Lieut. F. du Fay and Ensign F. Medeman, dangerously wounded.

[This Gazette also contains the copies of two Letters, transmitted by Lord Collingwood, from Capt. J. Brenton, of the Spartan. The first dated Trieste, April 27, mentions an attack made on the L3d by the Amphion and Mercury, in conjunction with the Spartan, against the town of Pesaro, when 13 small vessels laden with oil, hemp, leather, candles, &c. were captured, a number of others sunk, and the castle which commanded the entrance of the harbour exploded. The second dated off Rovigno, May 5th states, that in consequence of two vessels having been chased by the Spartan and Mercury into the port of Ceseratico, the entrance of which was defended by a battery of two 24

pounders, an attack was made upon the castle and town by the boats, after the battery had been silenced by the ships, and both carried. Twelve vessels laden with corn, were captured in the harbour, as well as several others in ballast, which were afterwards filled with hemp and iron out of the magazines; the castle and magazines were destroyed, and the guns of the battery spiked. Not a man was killed or wounded in the above attacks. Captains Hoste and Dancan, with Lieuts. Willis, Philott, Baumgardt, and Moore, are highly praised by Capt. Brenton, for the energy, skill, and judgment they displayed.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,  
AUG. 15,

DOWNING STREET AUG 15.

*Despatches, of which the following are Copies and Extracts, were this day received by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut.-Gen. Sir A. Wellesley, dated Talavera, 29th July.*

Talavera de la Reyna, July 29,  
1809.

MY LORD,

Gen. Cuesta followed the enemy's march with his army from the Alberche on the morning of the 24th as far as Santa Olalla, and pushed forward his advanced guard as far as Torrijos. For the reasons stated to your Lordship in my despatch of the 24th, I moved only two divisions of infantry and a brigade of cavalry across the Alberche to Casalegos, under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke, with a view to keep up the communication between Gen. Cuesta and me and with Sir R. Wilson's corps at Escalona. It appears that Gen. Vanegas had not carried into execution that part of the plan of operations which related to his corps, and that he was still at Daniel, in la Mancha; and the enemy in the course of the 24th, 25th, and 26th, collected all his forces in this part of Spain, between Torrijos and Toledo, leaving but a small corps of 2000 men in that place.—His united army thus consisted of the corps of Marshal Victor, of that of Gen. Sebastiani, and of 7 or 8000 men, the guards of Joseph Buonaparte, and the garrison of Madrid, and it was commanded by Joseph Buonaparte, aided by Marshals Jourdan and Victor, and General Sebastiani.

On the 26th Gen. Cuesta's advanced guard was attacked near Torrijos, and obliged to fall back, and the General retired with his army on that day to the left bank of the Alberche, Gen. Sherbrooke continuing at Casalegos, and the enemy at Santa Olalla. It was then obvious, that the enemy intended to try the result of a general action, for which the best position appeared to be in the neighbourhood of Talavera, and Gen. Cuesta having consented to take up this position on the morning of the 27th, I ordered Gen.

Sherbrooke to retire with his corps to its station in the line, leaving Gen. McKenzie with a division of infantry and a brigade of cavalry, as an advanced post in the wood on the right of Alberche, which covered our left flank. The position taken up by the troops at Talavera extended rather more than two miles; the ground was open upon the left, where the British army was stationed, and it was commanded by a height, on which was in echelon and in second line a division of infantry under the orders of Major Gen. Hill. There was a valley between this height, and a range of mountains still further upon the left, which valley was not at first occupied, as it was commanded by the height before mentioned; and the range of mountains appeared too distant to have any influence upon the expected action.—The right, consisting of Spanish troops extended immediately in front of the town of Talavera down to the Tago. This part of the ground was covered by olive trees, and much intersected by banks and ditches. The high road leading from the bridge over the Alberche, was defended by a heavy battery in front of a church, which was occupied by Spanish infantry. All the avenues to the town were defended in a similar manner; the town was occupied, and the remainder of the Spanish army was formed into two lines behind the banks, on the roads leading from the town and the right, to the left of our position. In the centre, between both armies, there was a commanding spot of ground, on which we had commenced to construct a redoubt, with some open ground in its rear. Brig. Gen. A. Campbell was posted at this spot with a division of infantry, supported in his rear by Gen. Cotton's brigade of dragoons, and some Spanish cavalry.

At about two o'clock on the 27th, the enemy appeared in strength on the left bank of the Alberche, and manifested an intention to attack Gen. Mackenzie's division. The attack was made before they could be withdrawn; but the troops, consisting of Gen. Mackenzie's and Col. Donkin's brigades, and Gen. Anson's brigade of cavalry, and supported by Gen. Payne with the other four regiments of cavalry, in the plain between Talavera and the wood, withdrew in good order, but with some loss, particularly by the 2d battalion 87th regiment and 2d battalion 51st Regiment, in the wood.—Upon this occasion, the steadiness and discipline of the 45th Regiment, and the 5th battalion 69th Regiment, were conspicuous, and I had particular reason for being satisfied with the manner in which Major Gen. Mackenzie withdrew his advanced guard. As the day advanced, the enemy appeared in larger numbers on the right of the Alberche, and it was obvious that he was advancing to a general attack on the combined army.

Gen. Mackenzie continued to fall back gradually upon the left of the position of the

combined armies, where he was placed in the second line, in the rear of the guards, Col. Donkin being placed in the same situation further upon the left, in the rear of the King's German Legion.—The enemy immediately commenced his attack in the dusk of the evening by a cannonade upon the left of our position, and by an attempt, with his cavalry, to overthrow the Spanish infantry posted, as I have before stated, on the right. This attempt failed entirely. Early in the night he pushed a division along the valley, on the left of the height occupied by Gen. Hill, of which he gained a momentary possession, but Major Gen. Hill attacked it instantly with the bayonet, and regained it. This attack was repeated in the night, but failed, and again at day-light in the morning of the 28th, by two divisions of infantry, and was repulsed by Major Gen. Hill. Major Gen. Hill has reported to me in a particular manner the conduct of the 29th regiment, and of the 1st battalion 48th regiment, in these different affairs, as well as that of Major Gen. Tison and Brig. Gen. Stewart.

We have lost many brave officers and soldiers in the defence of this important point in our position; among others I cannot avoid to mention Brigade-Major Fordyce, and Brigade-Major Gardner; and Major Gen. Hill was himself wounded, but, I am happy to say, but slightly. The defeat of this attempt was followed about noon by a general attack with the enemy's whole force upon the whole of that part of the position occupied by the British army. In consequence of the repeated attempts upon the height on our left by the valley, I had placed two brigades of British cavalry in that valley, supported in the rear by the Duc d'Albuquerque's division of Spanish cavalry. The enemy then placed light infantry in the range of mountains on the left of the valley, which were opposed by a division of Spanish infantry under Lieut. Gen. De Basscourt.

The general attack began by the march of several columns of infantry into the valley with a view to attack the height occupied by Major Gen. Hill. These columns were immediately charged by the 1st German light dragoons and 23d dragoons, under the command of Gen. Anson, directed by Lieut. Gen. Payne, and supported by Gen. Fane's brigade of heavy cavalry, and although the 23d dragoons suffered considerable loss, the charge had the effect of preventing the execution of that part of the enemy's plan. At the same time he directed an attack upon Brig. Gen. A. Campbell's position in the centre of the combined armies, and on the right of the British. This attack was most successfully repulsed by Brig. Gen. Campbell, supported by the King's regiment of Spanish cavalry, and two battalions of Spanish infantry; and Brig. General Campbell took the enemy's cannon. The brigadier-general mentions particularly the conduct of the 97th,

the 2d battalion 7th, and of the 2d battalion 53d regiments, and I was highly satisfied with the manner in which this part of the position was defended. An attack was also made at the same time upon Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke's division, which was on the left and centre of the 1st line of the British army. This attack was most gallantly repulsed by a charge with bayonets, by the whole division, but the brigade of guards, which were on the right, having advanced too far, they were exposed on their left flank to the fire of the enemy's battery, and of their retiring columns; and the division was obliged to retire towards the original position, under cover of the 2d line of Gen. Cotton's brigade of cavalry, which I had moved from the centre, and of the 1st battalion 48th regiment. I had moved this regiment from its original position on the heights, as soon as I observed the advance of the guards, and it was formed in the plain, and advanced upon the enemy, and covered the formation of Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke's division. Shortly after the repulse of this general attack, in which apparently all the enemy's troops were employed, he commenced his retreat across the Alberche, which was conducted in the most regular order, and was effected during the night, leaving in our hands 20 pieces of cannon, ammunition, tumbrils, and some prisoners.

Your lordship will observe by the enclosed return the great loss which we have sustained of valuable officers and soldiers, in this long and hard fought action, with more than double our number. That of the enemy has been much greater. I am informed that entire brigades of infantry have been destroyed, and indeed the battalions that retreated were much reduced in numbers. By all accounts their loss is 10,000 men. Generals Lapsse and Molot are killed; Generals Sebastiani and Boulet wounded. I have particularly to lament the loss of Major-General Mackenzie, who had distinguished himself on the 27th; and of Brig.-General Lingworth, of the King's German Legion; and of Brigade-Major Beckett, of the guards. Your lordship will observe, that the attacks of the enemy were principally, if not entirely, directed against the British troops. The Spanish commander-in-chief, his officers, and troops, manifested every disposition to render us assistance, and those of them which were engaged did their duty; but the ground which they occupied was so important, and its front at the same time so difficult, that I did not think it proper to urge them to make any movement to the left of the enemy, while he was engaged with us.

I have reason to be satisfied with the conduct of all the officers and troops. I am much indebted to Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke for the assistance I received from him, and for the manner in which he led on his division to the charge with bayonets. To Lieut. Gen.

Payne and the cavalry, particularly General Auson's brigade, to Major-Generals Hill and Tilson, Brigadier-Generals A. Campbell, R. Stewart, and Cameron, and to the divisions and brigades of infantry under their commands respectively, particularly the 29th regiment, commanded by Colonel White, the 1st battalion 48th, by Colonel Donnellan, afterwards, when that officer was wounded, by Major Middlemore; the 2d battalion 7th, by Lieutenant-Colonel Sir W. Myers; the 2d batt. 53d, by Lieutenant-Colonel Bingham; the 97th, by Colonel Lyon; the 1st battalion of detachments, by Lieutenant-Colonel Bunbury; and 2d battalion 31st, by Major Watson; and of the 45th, by Lieutenant-Colonel Guard; and 5th battalion 60th, commanded by Major Davy on the 27th. The advance of the brigade of guards was most gallantly conducted by Brigadier-General Campbell; and when necessary, that brigade retired, and formed again in the best order. The artillery under Brigadier-General Howorth was also, throughout these days, of the greatest service, and I have every reason to be satisfied with the assistance I received from the chief engineer, Lieutenant-colonel Fletcher, the adjutant-general, Brigadier-General the Hon. C. Stewart, and the Quarter-Master-General, Colonel Murray, and the officers of those departments respectively, and from Colonel Bathurst and the officers of my personal staff. I also received much assistance from Colonel O'Lawler, of the Spanish service, and from Brigadier-General Whittingham, who was wounded when bringing up two Spanish battalions to the assistance of Brigadier-General A. Campbell. I send this by Captain Lord Fitzroy Somerset, who will give your lordship any further information, and whom I beg leave to recommend.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

*Names of the Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing on the 27th July.*

*Killed.*—General Staff, Captain P. Boyer. 81st regiment, deputy-adjutant-general.—Coldstream Guards, Lieutenant-Colonel Ross.—2d battalion 31st foot, Captain Lodge.—1st battalion 88th foot, Lieutenants Graydon and McCarthy.—1st battalion detachments, Lieutenants McDougal, 91st regiment.—2d battalion 87th foot, Ensign La Serre.

*Wounded.*—1st light dragoons, King's German Legion, Lieutenant Hembrick, severely in the arm.—Royal Engineers, Capt. Boothby, severely in the thigh.—1st battalion Coldstream Guards, Captain and Adjutant Bryan, severely.—29th foot, Lieutenant Popham, severely.—2d battalion 31st foot, Captain Coleman, Lieutenant G. Beamish, severely; Ensigns Gamble and Sorden, slightly.—1st battalion 45th foot, Lieut.-Colonel Guard, severely.—2d battalion 60th foot, Captain,

Wolf, severely.—1st battalion 61st foot, Major Coghlan, severely.—2d battalion 87th foot, Captain Macrea, severely; Captain Somersall, slightly; Lieut. Kavanah, slightly; Lieutenants Bagnall, Kingston, Johnson, and Carroll, severely; Ensign Moore, slightly; Ensigns Knox and Butler, severely.—Rifle corps, King's German Legion, Captain Daring, slightly; Lieutenant Holle, severely.—7th line, King's German Legion, Adjutant Delius, severely.

*Missing*.—1st battalion detachments, Captain Poole, 52d foot; Captain Walsh, 91st foot; and Lieutenant Cameron, 79th foot.

*Names of the Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing on the 28th July.*

*Killed*.—General Staff, Major-Gen. Mackenzie, and Brigadier-General Langworth.—Coldstream Guards, Captain Beckett, brigade-major to the brigade of guards.—43d foot, Captain Gardner, brigade-major to Brigadier-General R. Stewart.—23d light dragoons, Lieutenants King and Powell.—1st battalion Coldstream Guards, Ensign Parker.—Royal Artillery, Lieutenant Wyatt.—1st battalion 3d Guards, Captains Walker, Buchanan, Dalrymple; Ensign Bam; Adjutant Irby.—2d battalion 7th foot, Lieutenant Beaufoy.—1st battalion 61st foot, Major F. Orpen, Captain H. James, Lieutenant D. Haines.—2d battalion 83d foot, Lieutenant-Colonel Gordon, Lieutenants Dallman, Montgomery, Flood.—1st battalion 88th foot, Captain Blake.—1st light battalion King's German Legion, Captain Versalle, Captain H. Hodenberg.

*Wounded Slightly*.—Brigadier-Generals A. Campbell, Colonel Hawker, Lieutenant-Colonels Framingham and Gordon.—Majors Fotheringham, Drummond, Gwyn, Marston (brevet), Knagscote, Bellaville, and Berger.—Captains Whittingham, Dep.-Ass.-Q.-M.-Gen. Bouverie, U. Burgh, Zersen, Lord W. Russel, Taylor, Baynes, Todd, Collier, Wood (guards), Geils, Newbolt, Nicholls, Colquhoun, Wood (48th), French, Stowell, Garliff, Major, Andrew, Fornase, Laing, Goodman, Hartley, Kelly, Summerfield, Bradley (28th), Chancellor, Saffé, Petersdorff, Heldrith, and Gerber.—Lieutenants Wainman, Smith, Bence, Stanway, Shancham, Vardy, Nicholson, Girdlestone, Cole, Giles, Cuthbertson, Johnson, Maclean, Trench, Gwan, Shewbridge, Baldwin, Johnson, Ryke, Rogers, Fullerton, Munroe, Brown, Saffé, Schlutter, and Volgee.—Cornets Dodville and Tent.—Ensigns Atcheson, Towers, Scott, Brackenburgh, Macarthy, Letcher, Pepper, Allen, Finch and Brandes.—Adjutants Page, Topp, and Braham.—Major-General Hill was also slightly wounded.

*Wounded Severely*.—Brigadier-General H. Campbell, (not dangerously); Lieutenant-Colonels Subbert, Muter (since dead), Drummond, Donnellan, Bruns, and Sir W. Sheridan (not dangerously).—Majors Popham, Brough, Ross, Boder (German Legion).—

Captains Blair (91st), Bryce, Chapman, Hawker, Howard, Frankland, Milman, and Christie (not dangerously), Jenkinson, Collis, Evans (since dead), Grantlet, Stuart, Adams, (brevet lieutenant-colonel), Reynolds (leg amputated), Browne, Macpherson, Marshall, Bergman, Shamhorst, and Hamelby.—Lieutenants Ellis, Poten, Stanus, Leslie, Stanhope, Beamish, Drought, Page, Chaslyn, Zulke, Ritter, Mitchel, Collins, Morris, Dudgeon, Humbly, Steele, Morgan, Nicholson, Abel, Whittle, Gilbert, Macbeth, Gorbun, Senior, Ernest, Hodenberg, and Fred. Hodenberg, Beuernst, Winkstern, Wessel, Weeks, Holle, Lansingen, Daring, and Freytag.—Ensigns Sandilands (not dangerously), Gram, Skene, Johnson, Jessamir, Vandermeuter, Kenny, Altenstein, Coiter, Boggie, Carr, Whitclaw, Schmidt, Billet, Blumenhagen, Rolle, and Offen.—Adjutant Drewe.

Captains Allen and Duke wounded and missing; Captain Leckey (brigade-major), Lieutenant Shipley, Ensign Reeves, and Lieutenant Anderson, missing.

*Total*.—Killed, 3 general staff, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 1 major, 7 captains, 15 lieutenants, 3 cornets or ensigns, 1 adjutant, 28 sergeants, 4 drummers, 735 rank and file.—Wounded, 9 general staff, 10 lieutenant-colonels, 12 majors, 53 captains, 71 lieutenants, 34 cornets or ensigns, 6 adjutants, 63 sergeants, 16 drummers, 3537 rank and file.—Missing, 5 captains, 3 lieutenants, 1 cornet or ensign, 15 sergeants, 9 drummers, 620 rank and file.—Total 5367.

[Here follows a return of horses, amounting to 211 killed, 74 wounded, and 159 missing.]

Return of ordnance, &c. taken in the battle of the 28th July.—4 8 pounders, 4 6-ditto; 1 4-ditto; 1 6-inch howitzer, 2 tumbrils, complete in ammunition; taken by Brigadier-General A. Campbell's brigade.—6 pieces of ordnance, 16-inch howitzer, left by the enemy, and found in the wood, 1 standard, taken by the 29th regiment; 1 ditto, destroyed by ditto.—3 standards, taken by the King's German Legion.

CHARLES STEWART,  
Brig.-Gen.-Adjt.-Gen.

*Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-General the Right Honourable Sir A. Wellesley, K.B. to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated Talavera, August 1.*

Since I had the honour of addressing you on the 29th July, the enemy have continued to keep a rear-guard of about 10,000 men on the heights to the left of the Alberche.—The extreme fatigue of the troops, the want of provisions, and the numbers of wounded to be taken care of, have prevented me from moving from this position.—Brigadier-General Crauford arrived with his brigade on the 29th in the morning, having marched 12 Spanish leagues in little more than twenty-four hours.

*Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Sir A. Wellesley, to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated Talavera, Aug. 1, 1809.*

When I addressed you this morning, I had not received the report from our out-posts. It appears that the enemy withdrew the rear guard, which was posted on the heights, on the left side of the Alberche, last night, at 11 o'clock, and the whole army marched towards Santa Olalla, I conclude, with an intention of taking up a position in the neighbourhood of Guadarama.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, AUG. 19.

*Despatches, of which the following are Copies, have been received at this Office, from Sir R. Strachan, addressed to the Honourable W. Pole.*

*Kangaroo, in the West Scheldt, August 11.*

SIR,  
I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I am this moment going up to Bathz, in South Beveland, which has been attacked by a strong detachment of the enemy's flotilla, and which, by Sir Richard Keats's reports, consists of two frigates, one bearing a vice-admiral's flag, 30 brigs, 8 luggers or schooners, and 14 gun-boats. I was under the necessity of detaining our flotilla, to prevent supplies being thrown into the garrison at Flushing, and to assist in cutting off its communication with Cadsand, which service was effectually done, except during the late heavy gales, which drove the gun-boats from their stations, and prevented our ships entering the Scheldt, from the circumstance of their not being able to weigh their anchors. The divisions of the army under the Earl of Rosslyn and Marquis of Huntley landed on South Beveland on the 9th. The cavalry and ordnance ships, with the brigs and some sloops of war, have passed through the Slough, into the West Scheldt, and are now availing themselves of every favourable tide to proceed to Bathz. I am also endeavouring to warp the Pallas and Circe through, by the same channel, and with every probability of success. Sir H. Popham was detached with some gun-vessels, for the purpose of sounding the river, and of joining Sir Richard Keats at Bathz. I am concerned to add, that the enemy has cut the dyke to the right of the town, and the island is likely to be inundated. I have ordered Rear-Admiral Otway to send the Monmouth and Agincourt to England for water, as soon as they can be got down from Zierikzee; and earnestly intreat that other means may be adopted for supplying the army and navy from England, as I apprehend all the water in this island will be spoiled by the inundation, and that there is not more in the other islands than is necessary for the subsistence of the inhabitants. In consequence of the protracted siege of Flushing, and the necessity for the flotilla going up the Scheldt, I have ordered guns

from the ships of war to fit 20 transports as gun-ships, and with the launches of the ships under Rear-Admiral Otway, to form a flotilla for the lower part of the Scheldt, which I trust their lordships will approve. You will please likewise to inform their lordships, that Lord Gardner has ordered the Centaur and Theseus to cruise off the Texel.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. J. STRACHAN.

SIR, *Kangaroo, August 12.*

Having directed the frigates named in the margin\* to proceed up the West Scheldt, under the orders of Lord William Stuart, Captain of the *Lavinia*, the moment the wind was favourable, that zealous officer availed himself of a light air from the westward on the afternoon of the 11th instant, notwithstanding the tide was against his proceeding, and passed the batteries between Flushing and Cadsand; the ships were under the enemy's fire nearly two hours. The gallant and seaman like manner in which this squadron was conducted, and their steady and well-directed fire, excited in my breast the warmest sensations of admiration. The army witnessed their exertions with applause, and I am certain their lordships will duly appreciate the services of Lord William Stuart, the captains, officers, seamen, and marines, on this occasion. No very material accident happened, except by a shell striking *L'Aigle*, and which fell through her decks into the bread-room, where it exploded; one man was killed, and four others wounded; her stern-frame is much shattered.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. J. STRACHAN.

*Names of the Killed and Wounded on board a Squadron under the direction of Lord William Stuart on the 11th of August.*

*Amethyst*—M. Patterson, killed; J. Manfree wounded.

*L'Aigle*—E. Higginson, marine, killed; W. White and W. Brownley, wounded; H. L. Vine, lieutenant of marines, ditto; T. Donovan, acting schoolmaster, ditto.

*Heroine*.—Two men, slightly wounded.

R. J. STRACHAN.

SIR *Fort Baths, August 12.*

I have the honour to inform you, that, in pursuance of your directions, I arrived at Bathz yesterday, and in order to render, if practicable, an attack on the enemy's flotilla more complete, I ordered 30 flat boats, armed with carronades, and some other boats from the ships under my orders, to rendezvous at this place, and meet the flotilla under Sir Home Popham; but before the arrival of either, six of the enemy's gun-boats, having grounded on a bank within reach of the artillery of the fort, after sustaining some injury by it, were abandoned; five of which

\* *Lavinia*, *Heroine*, *Amethyst*, *Rote*, *Nymphet*, *L'Aigle*, *Euryalus*, *Statira*, *Dryad*, and *Perlin*.



were destroyed, and the other brought in. The arrival of Sir Home Popham and my boats from the East Scheldt took place nearly at the same time, but the enemy's flotilla moved up to Lillo with the same tide that brought ours to Bathz, one of which was handsomely burned by the advanced gun-boats almost amongst them. As the navigation of the West Scheldt is now open as far as it can possibly be cleared by the navy, and a flotilla force of upwards of 50 sail in the East Scheldt demand attention, and I can at any time return in a few hours to this place, it is my intention to repair this morning to the Superb, where I have ordered the boats of my division. Sir H. Popham is examining the channels. Although we are now masters of the navigation to Lillo, it may be proper to observe, that it is in the enemy's power, by sending a superior naval force, to deprive us of it, as far as Bathz, (before some larger ships ascend,) whenever he pleases.

I have, &c.

R. G. KEATES.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.  
SUNDAY, AUGUST 20.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 19.

*A Despatch, of which the following is a copy, was this day received at the office of Viscount Castlereagh, one of h<sup>is</sup> Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant General the Earl of Chatham, K. G. dated head-quarters, Middleburgh, August, 16, 1809.*

*Head-Quarters, Middleburgh,*

MY LORD, AUGUST, 16.

I have the honour of acquainting your Lordship, that on the 13th instant, the batteries before Flushing being completed (and the frigates, bombs, and gun-vessels, having at the same time taken their stations,) a fire was opened at about half-past one p. m. from fifty-two pieces of heavy ordnance, which was vigorously returned by the enemy. An additional battery of six twenty-four pounders was completed the same night, and the whole continued to play upon the town with little or no intermission till late on the following day.

On the morning of the 14th inst. about ten o'clock, the line of battle ships at anchor in the Durloo, Passage, led by Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Strachan, got under weigh, and ranging up along the sea line of defence, kept up as they passed a tremendous cannonade on the town for several hours with the greatest gallantry and effect. About four in the afternoon, perceiving that the fire of the enemy had entirely ceased, and the town presenting a most awful scene of destruction, being on fire in almost every quarter; I directed Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote to send in to summons the place; General Montreux returned for answer, that he would reply

to the summons as soon as he had consulted a Council of War: an hour had been allowed him for the purpose, but a considerable time beyond it having elapsed without any answer being received, hostilities were ordered to recommence with the utmost vigour, and about eleven o'clock at night, one of the enemy's batteries, advanced upon the Sen Dyke in front of Lieutenant-General Fraser's position, was most gallantly carried at the point of the bayonet, by detachments from the 36th, 71st, and light battalions of the King's German Legion, under Lieutenant-Colonel Pack, opposed to great superiority of numbers; they took forty prisoners, and killed and wounded a great many of the enemy.

I must not omit to mention, that, on the preceding evening, an outrenchment in front of Major General Graham's position was also forced in a manner equally undaunted, by the 14th regiment, and detachments of the King's German Legion, under Lieut.-Colonel Nicolls, who drove the enemy from it; and made a lodgement within musket-shot of the walls of the town, taking one gun, and thirty prisoners. About two in the morning, the enemy demanded a suspension of arms for forty-eight hours, which was refused, and only two hours granted, when he agreed to surrender according to the summons sent in, on the basis of the garrison becoming prisoners of War.

I have now the satisfaction of acquainting your Lordship, that these preliminaries being acceded to; as soon as the Admiral landed in the morning, Colonel Long, Adjutant-General, and Captain Cockburne, of the Royal Navy, were appointed to negotiate the further articles of capitulation, which I have now the honour to enclose. They were ratified about three this morning, when detachments of the Royals on the right, and of his Majesty's 71st regiment on the left, took possession of the gates of the town. The garrison will march out to-morrow, and will be embarked as speedily as possible.

I will now congratulate your Lordship on the fall of a place so indispensably necessary to our future operations, as so large a proportion of our force being required to carry on the siege with that degree of vigour and dispatch which the means of defence the enemy possessed, and particularly his powers of inundation, which was rapidly spreading to an alarming extent, rendered absolutely necessary.

Having hoped, had circumstances permitted, to have proceeded up the river at an earlier period, I had committed to Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote the direction of the details of the siege, and of the operations before Flushing, and I cannot sufficiently express my sense of the unremitting zeal and exertion with which he has conducted the arduous service entrusted to him, in which he was ably assisted by Lieut.-Cols. Walsh and Oflery attached to him, as assistants.

stants in the Adjutant and Quarter-Master-General's department.

I have every reason to be satisfied with the judicious manner in which the General Officers have directed the several operations as well as with the spirit and intelligence manifested by the Commanding Officers of corps, and the zeal and ardour of all ranks of officers.

It is with great pleasure I can report the uniform good conduct of the troops, who have not only on all occasions shewn the greatest intrepidity in presence of the enemy, but have sustained, with great pleasure and cheerfulness, the laborious duties they have had to perform.

The active and persevering exertions of the corps of Royal Engineers have been conducted with much skill and judgment by Colonel Fyers, aided by Lieutenant-Colonel D'Arcey, and it is impossible for me to do sufficient justice to the distinguished conduct of the officers and men of the Royal Artillery, under the able direction and animating example of Bagader-General McLeod.

The seamen, whose labours had already been so useful to the army, sought their reward in a further opportunity of distinguishing themselves, and one of the batteries was accordingly entrusted to them, and which they served with admirable vigour and effect.

I must here beg to express my strong sense of the constant and cordial co-operation of the navy on all occasions, and my warmest acknowledgments are most particularly due to Capt. Cockburn of the *Belleisle*, commanding the flotilla, and to Capt. Richardson of the *Cæsar*, commanding the brigade of seamen landed with the army. I have the honour to enclose a return of the garrison of Flushing, in addition to which I have learned, that besides the number killed, which was considerable, upwards of one thousand wounded men were transported to Cadzand, previous to the complete investment of the town. I also subjoin a statement of deserters and prisoners, exclusive of the garrison of Flushing.

This despatch will be delivered to your Lordship by my first Aid-de-camp, Major Bradford, who is fully qualified to give your Lordship every further information, and whom I beg leave earnestly to recommend to his Majesty's protection.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHATHAM.

His Excellency the General of Division Monnet, one of the Commandants of the Legion of Honour, Commandant in Chief of the fortress of Flushing, having authorised Monsieur L'E. èque, Captain of the Imperial Engineers, and Monsieur Montonnet, Captain of the Imperial Artillery, to treat of Terms of Capitulation for the surrender of the town of Flushing to the troops of his  
*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Aug. 1809.*

Britannic Majesty; and their Excellencies Lieutenant-General the Earl of Chatham, K. G. &c. and Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Strachan, K. B. &c. commanding in chief the military and naval forces before Flushing, having authorised Captain Cockburn, of his Majesty's ship *Belleisle*, commanding the British flotilla, and Colonel Long, Adjutant-General, to treat conjointly with the said Commissioners thereon, they have, after duty exchanging their respective powers, agreed to the following articles, viz.

Art. I. The garrison of Flushing shall be prisoners of war, and shall march out of the place with all the honours of war; they shall deposit their arms on the quay of the water gate; they shall return to France on their parole, and shall not for one year bear arms against his Britannic Majesty, or the allies whom he may have at the time of capitulation. This article is applicable to the officers of marine actually at Flushing.—Answer. The garrison of Flushing will be permitted to march out of the town with honours of war required, and they will lay down their arms on the Glacis, but must be considered as prisoners of war, and sent as such to England.—The officers of marine will share the fate of the rest of the garrison.

Art. II. General and staff officers, officers of the marine and of the corps composing the garrison shall keep their arms, their horses; and all the property which belongs to them. The non-commissioned officers, soldiers, seamen, and officer's servants, shall keep their *habe-sacks*.—Answer. Granted.

Art. III. The sick and wounded capable of being sent out shall be forwarded to France the remaining sick shall be left to the care and humanity of the general commanding the troops of his Britannic Majesty, and sent to the French dominions as soon as their condition will permit; there shall be left a sufficient number of medical attendants for the care of the sick; the medical attendants shall receive the same allowances as those of his Britannic Majesty.—Answer. The sick and wounded must be considered as prisoners of war. Such as are in a state to be removed shall be embarked with the garrison; the rest will remain under the care of French physicians and surgeons until sufficiently recovered to admit of their being removed. The physicians and surgeons will receive the allowances usually granted to prisoners of war of their rank and description, together with such further remuneration for their attendance on the sick, as the general commanding the British army may be pleased to grant.

Art. IV. The non-combatants, such as the sub-inspector, the commissary of war, the medical attendants, the bearers of the different administrative departments shall not be considered as prisoners of war; they shall be at liberty to dispose of their effects, their private and personal property, and to carry it to France, as well as all documents relative

to their accounts, in order to justify their conduct to the French government. This arrangement is applicable to the commissaries and civil officers of the marine, to the artificers and attendants of the port, to the Officers of the customs and duties, as well as to the paymasters of the army and navy.—Answer. The officers and others mentioned in this article, all attendants on the French army, and in short Frenchmen of every description, not inhabitants of Flushing previous to the year 1807, will be sent to England, and hereafter treated according to such arrangement as may take place between the two governments respecting non-combatants; their private and personal property shall be respected, and permission will be given them to retain all such papers as specifically relate to, and may be necessary for the settlement of their accounts.—All Frenchmen and others who may be permitted to remain, will be expected to take the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty when required, and to conform to all laws and regulations which may hereafter be made by the British government.

Art. V. If no particular stipulation has been made concerning the sick left at Middleburg under the care of the medical attendants and the officers of the said hospital, they shall be treated according to articles 3 and 4, of the present capitulation.—Answer. Granted; conformably to the answers given to the third and fourth articles.

Art. VI. The property of the inhabitants shall be respected, they shall be at liberty to withdraw into France with their private property, they shall have every security in this respect, and shall not be molested in any manner for their opinions and the part they have taken during the siege.—Answer. The property of the inhabitants of every description will be respected, it being understood that all naval and military stores will be held in requisition until proved to be the private property of individuals, and the British government shall, in that case be at liberty to make use of the same on paying a just remuneration to the proprietors. Such inhabitants as may be desirous of retiring to France, and shall certify this their intention within eight days after the ratification of this capitulation, shall be permitted to do so at a period to be determined by the British commander-in-chief, and no inhabitant shall be molested on account of any opinion or conduct he may hitherto have held.

Art. VII. The necessary carriages and vessels shall be furnished by the English commissioners, at the expense of their government, for transporting from this place to the French dominions the sick and the private effects of the officers. These effects shall not be searched, and shall have full security during their passage.—Answer. Every expense of transporting the French garrison, men, &c. with their baggage, to England,

will, of course, be defrayed by the British government.

Art. VIII. If any difficulty shall arise in the interpretation of any of the above articles, it shall be settled by the undersigned commissioners, and as much as possible in favour of the garrison.—Answer. Granted.

Given under our hands in Flushing this 15th day of August, 1809.

(Signed) GEO. COCKBURN, Captain of his Majesty's ship *Belleisle*, commanding the British fleet.

ROB. LONG, Colonel Adjutant-General.

(Signed) F. MONTONNET, Capitaine d'Artillerie.

P. L'EVEQUE, Capitaine Command. du Genie.

#### ADDITIONAL ARTICLES.

Art. I. The undersigned commissioners have agreed that all ordinance, military and naval stores of every description, as well as all maps, charts, plans, and military memoirs, &c. and all public property whatsoever, shall be made over with inventories thereof to such commissioners as shall be appointed by the generals commanding the British and French forces conjointly to deliver and receive the same.

Art. II. It is likewise agreed, that as soon as the ratification of the present capitulation shall be exchanged, the gates of the town and the sluices shall be occupied by detachments of the British army, and the French troops shall evacuate the fortress at noon on the 17th instant.

Art. III. It is further agreed that this capitulation shall be ratified by the generals commanding in chief the British and French armies; and that the ratifications shall be exchanged at the French advanced posts on the Middleburgh-road, at twelve o'clock this night; in default of which, the present capitulation and suspension of arms to be considered as null and void.

Given under our hands at Flushing, this 15th day of August, 1809.

(Signed as before.)

Approved and ratified by us,

(Signed) ЧАПРАМ, Lieut.-Gen. Commanding the forces.

R. STRACHAN, Rear-Adm. Commanding the naval forces.

Examined and ratified.

(Signed) MONNET, General de division.

(A true copy).

(Signed) T. CANEY, Lieut.-Col. Military-Secretary.

*Amount of the Garrison which surrendered at Flushing, on the 15th August, 1809, under the Command of Monnet, General of Division.*

16 officers of the staff.—101 officers.—

3773 non-commissioned officers and soldiers.—489 sick and wounded.—Total, 4379.

*Return of Prisoners and Deserters from the 30th July to August 15th, 1809, taken in the Island of Walcheren.*

1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 15 captains, 27 lieutenants, 1 staff, 58 sergeants, 13 drummers, 1700 rank and file.

*Total Return of the Rank and Names of Officers, and of the Number of Non-commissioned Officers, and Rank and File Killed, Wounded, and Missing, from the 8th Instant to the Surrender of Flushing, on the Morning of the 15th inclusive.—Head Quarters, Middleburgh, August 16, 1809.*

3 officers, 1 serjeant, 1 drummer; 26 rank and file, killed.—15 officers, 5 sergeants, 2 drummers, 83 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file, missing.

*Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.*

*Killed*—5th foot, Captain Talbot.—71st foot, Ensign D. Sinclair.—2d light battalion, King's German Legion, Lieutenant Sprecher. *Wounded*—Royal Artillery, Lieut. George Browne, slightly.—Royal Engineers, Colonel Evers, slightly; Captain Pasley, dangerously.—3d battalion 1st foot, Lieutenant A. W. McKenzie, slightly.—2d foot, Lieutenant Clutterbuck, slightly.—14th foot, Ensign C. Harrauld, dangerously; wounded August 9, since dead.—36th foot, Major McKenzie, dangerously.—68th foot, Capt. Soden, slightly; Lieutenant Smith, slightly.—71st foot, Captain Spottiswoode, slightly; Lieutenant D. McDonald, dangerously.—77th do. Captain A. V. Brown, dangerously.—81st do. Captain Taylor, slightly; Assistant-Surgeon Chizlet, dangerously.—95th do. Lieutenant Manners, slightly; wounded 3d August, not reported in time to be included in the preceding returns.

Rox. Long, Col.-Adj.-Gen.

*Middleburgh, 16th August, 1809.*

*Abstract Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores found in Flushing at the Surrender of the Garrison to the British Army under the command of the Earl of Chatham, &c. &c. &c.*

Mounted on travelling carriages or beds, &c. complete.

Brass.—29 24-pounder guns; 10 18-pounders; 20 12-pounders; 2 8-pounders; 10 6-pounders; 22 3-pounders; 2 1-pounders; 18 12-inch mortars; 8 8-inch ditto; 6 12-inch howitzers; 2 8-inch ditto; 12 5 and a half inch ditto.

Iron.—10 24-pounder guns; 3 18-pounders; 20 6-pounders; 20 cohorns.—Total 224 pieces.

11,687 24-pounder shot; 15,794 18-pounder ditto; 10,509 12-pounder ditto; 717 8-pounder ditto; 4,820 6-pounder ditto; 6,305 4-pounder ditto; 9,760 3-pounder

ditto; 3,102 12-inch shells; 386 8-inch ditto; 600 5 and a half inch ditto; 803 hand-grenades.—Powder in barrels and cartridges, supposed equal to 2,000 barrels. Infantry ammunition, a very large quantity, but not ascertained. 63 spare travelling carriages and limbers; 21 caissons; 6 waggons; 2 devil carriages; 4 copper fire engines.

With a large quantity of ordnance stores of every description, of which a survey has not yet been made to ascertain the articles.

J. M'Leod, Brig.-Gen.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 26.

*Despatches, of which the following are Copies, were received last night at this Office from Sir Richard John Strachan, Bart. and K.B. Rear-Admiral of the White, &c. addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pole.*

*St. Domingo, Flushing-roads, August, 17, 1809.*

SIR,  
I have much satisfaction in acquainting you, for the information of their lordships, that the town and garrison of Flushing have capitulated upon the terms, a copy of which I send herewith.

Their lordships have already been apprised that it was my intention to have proceeded up the Scheldt, with the division of frigates under Lord William Stuart, and that the greater part of our flotilla had advanced to Bathz, in the charge of Sir Home Popham, by whom the enemy were driven above Lillo, where their ships and gun-brigs had taken up a strong position. The command of the important service of the Scheldt, I have given to Sir Richard Keats; and he has my directions to co-operate with Lieutenant-General the Earl of Rosslyn, as well as to use every means in his power for capturing or destroying the fleet and flotilla of the enemy.

Rear-Admiral Lord Gardner remained with the ships named in the margin\* off Dykeshook and his lordship had received my direction to hold that squadron in readiness to go against the garrison of Flushing.

On the 12th instant, I was informed by Lord Chatham, that the advanced batteries were sufficiently prepared to open on the enemy the day following, at one o'clock in the afternoon; and as it appeared to me of consequence that the line of battle ships should pass the town at the same moment, I therefore abandoned my intention of going up to the advanced flotilla, and proceeding to Dykeshook hoisted my flag in the St. Domingo. The batteries opened on the garrison as it was previously settled, at one in the afternoon of the 13th instant, and the sea was returned with great vigour by the enemy.

The bombs and gun-vessels under the direction of Captain Cockburn, of the *Belle*

\* St. Domingo, Blake, Repulse, Victorious, Denmark, Audacious, and Venerable.

ble, were most judiciously placed at the south-east end of the town; and to the south-west, Captain Owen, of the Clyde, had, with equal skill and judgment, placed the bomb and other vessels under his orders. I had much satisfaction in witnessing the fire that was kept up by the squadrons under the command of these two officers, and the precision with which the shells were thrown from the bombs.

Unfortunately the wind was too scant to allow me to weigh when the batteries opened; but it proving more favourable the following day, I immediately put that intention into execution, and at ten in the forenoon of the 14th proceeded with the ships already named towards Flushing, meaning to pass to a more convenient anchorage for placing the squadron against it, when such a measure should appear to be necessary.

This squadron was led in by the *St. Domingo*, bearing my flag, and I was followed by the *Blake*, with the flag of Rear-admiral Lord Gardner; the other ships advanced in succession. Soon after we had opened our fire, the wind came more southerly, and the *St. Domingo* grounded inside of the *Dog Sand*. Lord Gardner not knowing our situation passed inside of us, by which the *Blake* also grounded. The other ships were immediately directed to haul off, and anchor as previously intended.

After being some time in this situation, during which the enemy's fire slackened, by the active and zealous exertions of Captain Owen of the Clyde, who came to our assistance, and anchored close to the *St. Domingo*, she was got off, and soon after I had the satisfaction of seeing the *Blake* also afloat, and come to anchor with the rest of the squadron.

I was much pleased with the conduct and exertions of Captain Giff of the *St. Domingo*, and his officers, and with the steadiness, energy, and good order of the ship's company. Lord Gardner bears equal testimony to the behaviour of the officers, seamen, and marines, of the *Blake*; and his lordship mentions the assistance he received from Captain Codrington in the highest terms of praise.

The fire of the enemy towards the evening had considerably abated, the town was burning in many places, and much damage was done to the houses. At seven o'clock I received a message from Lieutenant-general Sir Eyre Coote, requesting I would cease hostilities, as a summons had been sent into Flushing; but at night the fire again commenced, and was kept up without intermission until two o'clock of the morning of the 15th, when the French commandant General Monnet offered to surrender. This was communicated to me by the lieutenant-general; and in consequence I directed the flag of truce to be hoisted at day-light on board his Majesty's ships, and that hostilities should cease.

The lieutenant-general having also intimated his wish, that two commissioners should be sent on the part of the navy, to assist in the proposed capitulation, I accordingly nominated Lord Gardner to meet Sir Eyre Coote at East Zouburg, and to take with him Captain Cockburn, to act in conjunction with the officers on the part of the army. Shortly after I received a message from the Earl of Chatham, requesting to see me at Zouburg. On my arrival there, I found his lordship had selected Colonel Long, adjutant-general of the army, and Captain Cockburn, to be the commissioners for settling the terms of capitulation, which were finally concluded late in the evening of the 15th.

In the extensive and various branches of the service committed to my care, their lordships must be aware, that it would be impossible that all the flag officers could be employed in the effective ships under my command; but I am no less indebted for the active exertions of Rear-admiral Pinau, with whom I left the difficult task of arranging all the service connected with the operations against Flushing; and I am happy in this opportunity of making him my acknowledgments for the ability with which those arrangements were made, and that service conducted. To Rear-admiral Sir Richard Keats my thanks are particularly due, for his zealous exertions in defeating the intentions of the enemy at Bathz, and his active co-operation with Lieutenant-general Sir John Hope, on South Beveland, and the upper part of the *West Scheldt*.

Then lordships have already been informed that Rear-admiral Lord Gardner accompanied me on the service off Flushing, where his lordship conducted himself with his accustomed gallantry.

I have much pleasure in bearing the most ample testimony to the exertions of Sir Home Popham, with the advanced flotilla, in the upper part of the *West Scheldt*, which has been of the most essential service.

I have received the most satisfactory accounts from Lieutenant-general Sir Eyre Coote, of the conduct of Captain Charles Richardson, of the *Casur*, with whose activity and zeal I have been long acquainted. Captain Richardson speaks in high terms of the assistance he received from Captain Blaney of the *Happy*, as well as his gallantry throughout the whole of the service, in the battery worked by the seamen. I cannot conclude this letter, without assuring their lordships, that every captain, officer, seaman, and marine, have most zealously done their duty; nor will it, I hope, be thought taking away from the merits of others, in drawing their lordships particular notice to the energetic exertions of the captains, officers, and men, employed in the gun-boats: they have been constantly under fire, and gone through all the hardships of their situation, with the utmost cheerfulness. Herewith I inclose the

reports of the officers who have had commands in the present service, including the returns of killed and wounded.

Lieutenant William May, first lieutenant of my flag ship, is the bearer of this despatch, and I recommend him to their lordships as an officer of merit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. J. STRACHAN.

*Camilla, in the West Scheldt,*

SIR, Aug. 15, 1809.

I have the honour to inform you, that in pursuance of your instructions, I yesterday hoisted my flag in the *Camilla*, and am at present, with eighteen sloops and gun-brigs and four divisions of gun-boats, lying between the Saetlingen Shoals, a position judiciously chosen by Captain Sir Home Popham, as it effectually cuts off the communication between the East and West Scheldt.

The enemy's flotilla, considerably increased in number, has retired above or under the protection of Lillo, and the men of war, with top-gallant yards crossed, are anchored off and below Antwerp, as far down as Philippe. Six of our frigates are anchored off Warden, waiting an opportunity to come up.

R. G. KEATS.

Rear-admiral Sir R. J. Strachan,  
Bart. and K. B.

*His Majesty's sloop Plover, off  
Flushing, August 15, 1809.*

SIR, I have the honour to inclose herewith a list of killed and wounded on board the flotilla under my orders during our late operations; and I feel it, sir, to be a duty incumbent on me, at the same time, to state to you, that the several captains, officers, and men, which you were pleased to place under my orders, have, by their exertions and gallant conduct, merited my warmest praise and acknowledgments.

Captain Abreudour, who commands the division of gun-boats now with me, conducted himself much to my satisfaction during the attack on Flushing, and under him Lieutenants Russell of the *San Josef*, Baker of the *Eagle*, Ball of the *Impetueux*, and Westphal first lieutenant of the *Belleisle* (who quitted his ship to take charge of a sub-division of the gun-boats), so verily distinguished themselves in their respective commands; indeed, sir, the conduct of all those who had charge of the gun-boats on this occasion was highly meritorious.

The captains of the bomb-ships are likewise entitled to much praise for the judgment with which they placed their ships, and the precision with which the shells were thrown from them, the constant and correct fire from the *Atina*, Captain Lawless, particularly drew my attention.

I beg, sir, also to be permitted to recommend to your notice and consideration, Captain Philip Brown, of this ship, to whom I feel under great obligation, for the assistance

he has at all times afforded me, and for the assiduity, skill, and propriety with which he has managed the various details and arrangements of the flotilla, at the frequent periods of my being otherwise occupied in gun-vessels, on shore, &c.

Captains Phillimore and Ward, of the *Marlborough* and *Resolution*, arrived with their light armed transports time enough to assist at the reduction of the fortress; but I am sorry to add, that the country and service have to regret the loss of Lieutenant Rennie, who was embarked with Captain Ward, and who fell soon after getting into action. I cannot, sir, conclude this letter, without also mentioning to you Lieutenant Bigland, of the *Belleisle*, who has invariably attended me as aid-de-camp, and whose courage and zeal fully entitle him to this public acknowledgment thereof.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. COCKBURN, Captain of  
his Majesty's ship *Belleisle*, and commanding his  
Majesty's flotilla before  
Flushing.

Rear-admiral Sir R. J. Strachan,  
Bart. and K. B.

*Total Return of Killed and Wounded on board  
the Flotilla under the Orders of Captain  
Cockburn, of his Majesty's Ship Belleisle,  
at the Attack of Flushing, from the 8th of  
August, 1809, until the 15th following.*

7 killed, 22 wounded.

*Names of Officers killed and wounded.*

*Marlborough*—Lieutenant Rennie, killed;  
*San Josef*—Lieutenant Russell, and Mr.  
Burnside, surgeon, slightly wounded.

*Letter transmitted by Sir Richard Strachan.*

*East Zouberg, before Flushing,  
Aug. 16 1809.*

SIR, I beg leave to inform you, that in obedience to your General Orders issued on the 23th ultimo, I landed with the army on the Sand-hills, near the Signal-post on the island of Walcheren, on the 30th ultimo. The officers and men you did me the honour to place under my orders, were composed of three divisions, having charge of nine pieces of ordnance, which were drawn and worked by them. At eight A.M. on the 31st, the left division took post before Ter Veere, and joined in the attack of that place, throwing several cases of rockets into it with good effect: during the night a flag of truce was received, and the terms of capitulation agreed to and signed by General Fraser and myself. On the 1st instant the troops quitted Ter Veere, on their way to Fort Rammekens, when we were constantly employed in the construction of works, and drawing heavy cannon, till it also capitulated on the 2d, at night. The detachment then proceeded to East Zouberg, and were employed day

and night in cutting fascines, erecting batteries, and drawing heavy ordnance into them. The artillery horses being found inadequate to perform that service, from the narrow roads, darkness of the night, and difficulty of driving clear of the ditches, into which they had thrown several 24-pounder guns and carriages. This important duty, from the heavy rains and soft muddy soil, was attended with the greatest difficulty and fatigue.

After having assisted in mounting all the batteries, and otherwise completing them, on the 12th, General Sir Eyre Coote honoured me with the command of a new work just lined out for six 24-pounders; we made every possible exertion to complete it, under a galling fire from the enemy's ramparts, distant only 600 yards; during the day four were killed and one wounded in the battery. At sunrise on the 14th, we opened a most destructive fire on the rampart and town in front of us, and in two hours every gun we could bear upon was silent. Our fire was kept up incessantly until about seven o'clock in the evening, when I received an order to cease firing, as did all the other works. We immediately put the battery in a state for renewing the fire, if found necessary, and at nine we opened again by order with still greater effect, and continued our fire until two o'clock, when we ceased to fire, by order; the French general having agreed to capitulate on the basis of the garrison becoming prisoners of war.

I cannot conclude this report, without assuring you that I have received every possible support from Captain Blauwey, and the lieutenants of the different ships under my orders; and I beg to recommend them to your attention and protection.

I have likewise the honour to inclose the names of the lieutenants, according to their seniority, who served with me in the batteries on this occasion, and beg leave from their exertions earnestly to recommend them to your notice.

I likewise add a return of the casualties of the officers and men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES RICHARDSON.

Rear-admiral Wm. A. Owens.

*Names of the Lieutenants, according to their Seniority, who served in the Battery before Flushing, under the Orders of Captain Richardson, of his Majesty's Ship Caesar.*

Lieutenant John Wyborn, Lieutenant Nicholas Osborn, Lieutenant Travers, Lieutenant Hillier, Lieutenant Howell, Lieutenant Medway, Lieutenant Hall.

*A Return of the Killed and Wounded belonging to His Majesty's Ships, in passing the Batteries of Flushing, on the 15th August.*

**Killed.**—James Gatt, serjeant of marines; John Lowry, seaman.

**Wounded.**—Andrew Money, seaman,

slightly; Thomas Coal, scaman, ditto; Robert McBurnie, seaman, ditto; James Lee, scaman, ditto; James Goodby, private of marines, severely; William Stewart, corporal of marines, ditto; John Macnamara, private of marines, slightly; William Manby, private of marines, ditto; William Firby, private of marines, ditto.

**San Domingo.**—Wounded.—John Maynard, scaman; Charles McMurray, ditto; Hugh Molloy, ditto; James Grady, ditto; Richard Platt, ditto; John Kirby, ditto; William Connor, ditto; Joseph Clearman, ditto; William Owens, ditto.

**Total**—2 killed, 18 wounded.

(Copy) R. J. STRACHAN.

*A Return of the Killed and Wounded in the Seamen's Battery before Flushing, being a Detachment of Seamen under the Orders of Captain Charles Richardson, of His Majesty's Ship Caesar, Aug. 15, 1809.*

**Revenge.**—Wounded.—Edward Harrick, mudslupman; Felix Benjamin, Benjamin Parrott, John Hitchcock, and Thomas Scott, seamen.

**Hero.**—Wounded.—John Woodcock, William Butler, scamen,

**Total**—7 wounded.

**Total Killed and Wounded.**

Captain Cockburn's return—7 killed, 22 wounded. General return—2 killed, 13 wounded. Captain Richardson's return—7 wounded.—Total, 9 killed, 47 wounded.

(Signed) R. J. STRACHAN.

A letter from Rear-admiral Sir Richard John Strachan to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the St. Domingo, Flushing, 17th August 1809, transmits one from Sir Richard Goodwin Keats, inclosing the terms of capitulation for the surrender of the towns of Zeinksee and Browserslaven, with the whole of the islands of Schowen and Duiveland.

[The terms are in their nature and effect the same as those of all the other capitulations.]—It is dated August 13, and signed by

ROSSLYN, Lieut.-Gen.

R. G. KLAIS.

J. DE KATER.

JOHN NEUMANS.

A. J. VAN DOPPE.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE OF SATURDAY, AUG. 19.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 20.

*A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been received at the Office of Viscount Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant general the Earl of Chatham, K.G. dated Headquarters, Middleburgh, Aug. 11, 1809.*

Head quarters, Middleburgh,

MY LORD, 11th August, 1809.

I received yesterday evening your lordship's despatch of the 8th instant, by the

Messenger Mills; and I must entreat of your lordship to offer my most dutiful acknowledgments to his Majesty, for the gracious approbation he has been pleased to express of my humble endeavours in his service; and I shall feel the greatest satisfaction in communicating to Lieutenant-general Sir Eyre Coote, and the general and other officers and the troops employed here under my command, the sense which his Majesty entertains of their meritorious conduct in the services in which they have been engaged, as well as the confidence his Majesty feels in their future good conduct, and which I trust they will not disappoint.

The enemy has continued to give what interruption he could to the progress of our works; but since the date of my last letter, he has attempted no sortie in any force. He has endeavoured to cause us some embarrassment by opening the sluices at Flushing, and letting in the salt water; but this has been attended as yet with little inconvenience, as the necessary precautions for letting off the water through the sluices in our possession at this place and at Veer, I have no doubt will be found effectual. The several batteries will probably be ready to open on

the place either the 12th or 13th, and I shall look with great anxiety to the result, as the speedy reduction of Flushing (particularly under present appearances) is of the last importance, as till then so very large a portion of the force under my command is unavoidably detained before it.

The divisions of Lieutenant-general Lord Rosslyn and Lieutenant-general Lord Huntly, were, according to the intention I mentioned in my last letter, landed in South Beveland, on the morning of the 9th instant; but I am sorry to say, that the division of transports, with the cavalry and artillery horses, the heavy ordnance, ammunition, and stores of all descriptions, have not yet been brought through the Slow Passage. The moment they appear, it is my intention to proceed towards Bathz; but as till then no operation can be undertaken, I have thought my presence here was more useful.

A large portion of the flotilla has proceeded up the river to Bathz, on which place I learn that the enemy had again made an attack, but had been repulsed by the guns of the fort.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHATHAM.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**F**ROM an official correspondence between Mr. Erskine and the American Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, contained in American papers to the 27th of June, it appears, that there is no reason to fear that the good understanding between the two countries will be interrupted. The trade is to remain in its present state, with a proviso to enable the President to renew all the restrictions of the Non-Intercourse Act, should he find it necessary.

The Emperor of Austria issued a proclamation at Budweis, on the 15th ult. This proclamation, we understand, states, that the loss sustained by both armies, the French as well as the Austrians, had rendered an armistice necessary; and that there being no stipulation against military movements in the armistice, every thing would be done, during its continuance, to promote the security of the Austrian empire. Reverses are admitted to have been sustained, and are attributed to one of the generals, who commanded a division in the battle of Wagram, having suffered his troops to fall back, and expose the rest. Not a word is said respecting peace.

The *Twenty-ninth* Bulletin of the French army on the Danube contains nothing of the least interest or importance.

The *Thirtieth* Bulletin says, that the Austrians began the war with between 5 and 600,000, and have now not more than 180,000.

The general belief is, that on the 3d inst.

Prince John of Lichtenstein, who has succeeded to the command in chief of the Austrian army, on the resignation of the Archduke Charles, gave notice to the French, that the armistice would be at an end, and hostilities renewed, at the end of fifteen days from that date. The enormously unreasonable sacrifices demanded of Austria by Buonaparte is said to have led to this decision.

An article, dated Rome, July 10, states, that the new government has issued a great number of decrees, abolishing the Inquisition, as also several special tribunals; divesting the clergy, both secular and regular, of all temporal jurisdiction; and annulling all clerical privileges. The right of asylum exists no longer; and thus the principals and accomplices in crimes will no longer be withheld from justice. Among these numerous decrees, there is one appointing a committee for the preservation of all the ancient and modern monuments of Rome and the Roman States.

The pope has been ordered by Buonaparte to take up his residence at Avignon, in France.

### PROTEST AGAINST BUONAPARTE.

PIUS VII. PONTIFF.

The dark designs conceived by the enemies of the Apostolic See have at length been accomplished.

After the violent and unjust spoliation of the richest and most considerable portion of



our dominions, we behold ourselves, under unworthy pretexts, and with so much the greater injustice, entirely stripped of our temporal sovereignty, to which our spiritual independence is intimately united. In the midst of this cruel persecution, we are comforted by the reflection, that we encounter such a heavy misfortune, not for any offence given to the Emperor or to France, which has always been the object of our affectionate paternal solicitude, nor for any intrigue of worldly policy, but from an unwillingness to betray our duties.

To please men and to displease God is not allowed to any one professing the Catholic religion, and much less can it be permitted to its Head and Promulgator.

As we, besides, owe it to God and the Church, to hand down our rights, uninjured and untouched, we protest against this new violent spoliation, and declare it void and null.

We reject with the firmest resolution any allowance which the Emperor of the French may intend to assign us, and to the individuals composing our College.

We should all cover ourselves with ignominy in the face of the Church, if we suffered our subsistence to depend on the power of him who usurps her authority.

We commit ourselves entirely to Providence, and to the affection of the faithful, and we shall be contented pliously to terminate the bitter career of our sorrowful days.

We adore with profound humility God's inscrutable decrees; we invoke his commiseration upon our good subjects, who will ever be our joy and our crown; and after having

in this hardest of trials done what our duties required of us, we exhort them to preserve always untouched the religion and the faith, and to unite themselves to us, for the purpose of conjuring with sighs and tears, both in the closet and before the altar, the Supreme Father of Light, that he may vouchsafe to change the base designs of our persecutors.

Given at our Apostolic Palace, del Quirinale, this 10th of June, 1809.

(Loc. Signi) PIUS PAPA VII.

## EXCOMMUNICATION OF BUONAPARTE

PIUS VII. PONTIFF.

By the authority of God Almighty, and of St. Paul and St. Peter, we declare you, and all your co-operators in the act of violence which you are executing, to have incurred the same Excommunication which we, in our Apostolic letters, contemporaneously affixing in the usual places of this city, declare to have been incurred by all those who, on the violent invasion of this city on the second of February of last year, were guilty of the acts of violence against which we have protested, as well really in so many declarations, that by our order have been issued by our successive Secretaries of State, as also in two Consistorial Collocations of the 16th of March, and the 11th July, 1808, in common with all their agents, abettors, advisers, and whoever else have been necessary to, or himself been engaged in, the execution of those attempts.

Given at Rome, Santa Maria Maggiore, June 10th, in the tenth year of our Pontificate.

(Loc. Signi) PIUS PAPA SEPTIMUS.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 25.

**A**T night, a shocking accident occurred to Miss S. Beville, at her mother's house, Wintred-green, near Colnbrook. Mrs. B. had entertained a party of friends in the evening; after they had retired, a violent shriek was heard on the second floor; and on one of the servants going up, it was discovered that the unfortunate Miss Beville was locked in the water-closet, which was apparently on fire. The door was immediately forced open, and a shocking scene presented itself; the young lady having, as it was supposed, set fire to her garments, which were burnt off her back. She was senseless, and was burnt so dreadfully, that she survived only two hours. The deceased was twenty-five years of age, and on the point of marriage to a gentleman in Sloane-street.

26. About eight o'clock at night, the neighbourhood of St. Alban's was visited by a thunder-storm, which continued a considerable time, attended by rain, which fell in such torrents, that the roads were quite inundated, and wood palms were thrown

down, and other wood work floated in the stream, which rendered the highways almost impassable. The atmosphere appeared like a sheet of fire, the air was impregnated with sulphur, and the lightning made such a hoarse noise, and the whole presented a scene so frightful, that the horses on the road would not proceed.

During a thunder-storm on the evening above-mentioned, a brood mare belonging to J. Meest, Esq. at pasture in a field adjoining Eastgate-street, Bury, ran with such force against a stone wall four feet and a half high, as to carry away seven feet of it, and rolled down a steep descent of six or seven yards into the road, but she received little injury. A truck from the top of the wall was carried fourteen yards from the breach, and many others from eight to ten yards; but whether this happened from the force of the mare against the wall, or from the explosion of the thunder, cannot be ascertained.

A cow, in the wildness of anxiety for the safety of her calf, which had strayed some distance, rushed into the mill stream, at

Shonk's Mill, Essex, during the storm, and was followed by sixteen bullocks. The rain falling in torrents, the banks were soon overflowed, and the whole were drowned.

**AUG. 1.** In consequence of a requisition signed by Messrs. Goodbehere, Waithman, Miller, &c. the lord mayor convened a Court of Common Council, for the purpose of taking into consideration a notice of a motion given by Mr. Jas. Dixon, to rescind a vote of thanks to Mr. Wardle, in consequence of the disclosures lately made with regard to that gentleman, in the action brought against him by Mr. Wright.—The lord mayor produced a letter which he had received from Mr. J. Dixon, in which that gentleman declined attending the meeting, as it had been his intention not to bring forward his motion until after the recess, and then to be guided altogether by the result of the prosecution for perjury, if instituted.—Mr. Miller, after censuring the conduct of Mr. Dixon, proposed as an amendment, that his notice should be expunged from their Journals.—Mr. Goodbehere expressed himself to the same effect, and submitted some resolutions to the Court, conveying a strong censure on Lord Castle-rough, Mr. Perceval, and Mr. H. Wellesley, for being concerned in the corrupt traffic for seats in the House of Commons; also remarking, that the issue of the late trial in the Court of King's Bench ought not in the slightest degree to lessen the gratitude which the nation owed to Mr. Wardle for his patriotic conduct.—Mr. Waithman commented on the political tergiversations of Mr. Dixon, took a review of Mr. Wardle's public services, and concluded by giving his support to the Amendment.—Mr. S. Dixon defended his brother.—The recorder then read Mr. Goodbehere's proposition, when Mr. Maewman moved an amendment, leaving out the whole, except the two or three first words, and substituting these:—"That there did not appear any reason to rescind the vote of thanks," &c.—Mr. S. Dixon supported this amendment, and Mr. Waithman Alderman Goodbehere's; when, on a division, there appeared for the former, 54, and for the latter, 59.—Mr. G.'s motion was then declared carried by a majority of five.

In consequence of Lord Cochrane having stated, in his place in the House of Commons, that if a vote of thanks should be moved to Lord Gambier and the rest of the officers and seamen of the fleet, for their services in the affair of Basque Roads, he should oppose it; the Lords of the Admiralty called upon Lord Cochrane for his reasons, who referred their lordships to the log-books of the fleet; on which Lord Gambier immediately demanded a court-martial. Agreeably thereto, a court-martial assembled by order of the Admiralty to try his lordship, on board the *Gladiator*, in Portsmouth Harbour, the 26th ult. Admiral Sir R. Curtis, Bart. President.—The order from the Admiralty for summoning the Court

contained the following passage:—"And whereas by the Log Books and Minutes of Signals of the *Caledonia*, *Imperieuse*, and other ships employed on that service, it appears to us, that the said Admiral Lord Gambier, on the 12th day of the said month of April, the enemy's ships then being on shore, and the signal having been made that they could be destroyed, did for a considerable time neglect or delay taking effectual measures to destroy them."

On the ninth day of the trial, the Judge Advocate read the sentence of the Court to this effect:—

"That the Court having duly deliberated on the evidence in support of the charge exhibited against Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gambier, and having also minutely weighed the evidence adduced by his lordship in his defence, had determined that the charge, that Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gambier, on the 12th day of the month of April, the enemy's ships being then on shore, and the signal having been made that they could be destroyed, did for a considerable time neglect or delay taking effectual measures for destroying them, had NOT BEEN PROVED AGAINST THE SAID Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gambier; but that his lordship's conduct on that occasion, as well as his general conduct and proceedings as commander-in-chief of the Channel fleet, employed in Basque Roads, between the 17th day of March and the 29th day of April, 1809, was MARKED BY ZEAL, JUDGMENT, ABILITY, AND AN ANXIOUS ATTENTION TO THE WELFARE OF HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE; and did adjudge him to be MOST HONOURABLY ACQUITTED; and he was most honourably acquitted accordingly."

12. A man equipped with Mallison's Seaman's Friend leaped off the balustrade over the centre arch of Westminster-bridge; when three others, equipped in the same manner, swam down with him to London-bridge. He there rested a while, and then swam through the centre arch of the said bridge; after which, with another man, he swam down to Bell-wharf; making in the whole a distance of five miles. The tide not being at its greatest fall when the man first went through, he a second time effected that dangerous enterprise, going through the centre arch of London-bridge at the time of the greatest fall. We understand that Mr. Mallison is preparing a series of further experiments. These, with his plan for supplying fishermen and pilots, who are professionally in the habits of affording assistance to ships in distress, and to the crews and passengers of those that are wrecked, we shall submit to the public in our next; and in the mean time, we wish to refer our readers to the advertisement on the cover of this month's *Magazine*.

16. His Majesty came from Windsor, and held a levee at the Queen's Palace; when

the Duke of Brunswick Oels, on his arrival in England, and Lord Fitzroy Somerset, on his return from Spain, were presented to his Majesty.

The Duke of Brunswick Oels is 35 years of age, and brother to the Princess of Wales, who met him yesterday at the Admiralty. They afterwards proceeded to Blackheath to pay their respects to their Royal Mother, the Duchess of Brunswick. The first interview between the Duke of Brunswick and his august Mother was truly affecting. Her Royal Highness hung about his neck for some time, without uttering a word; at last murmured, "*Oh, your father!*"

Most of the troops belonging to the Duke of Brunswick have arrived in several vessels.

A young man, who, on the 27th ult. embarked for India, dropped his pocket-book, with more than 135l. in notes, into the sea at St. Helen's, which was fortunately picked up by the captain of the mail-boat (after being two days floating), and restored to him.

## THE BATTLE OF TALAVERA.

### GENERAL ORDERS.

*Horse Guards, August 18, 1809.*

The Commander-in-chief has received the King's commands to notify to the army the splendid victory obtained by his troops in Spain, under the command of Lieutenant-general the Right Hon. Sir Arthur Wellesley, on the 27th and 28th of last month, at the battle of Talavera de la Reyna.

His Majesty is confident, that his army will learn with becoming exultation, that the enemy, after escaping by a precipitate retreat from the well-concerted attack, with which Sir Arthur Wellesley, in conjunction with the Spanish army, had threatened him on the 24th of July, concentrated his force, by calling to his aid the corps under the French General Sebastiani, and the garrison of Madrid: and thus reinforced, again approached the allied army on the 27th of July; and, on this occasion, owing to the local circumstances of its position, and to the deliberate purpose of the enemy to direct his whole efforts against the troops of his Majesty, the British army sustained nearly the whole weight of this great contest, and has acquired the glory of having vanquished a French army double their numbers, not in a short and partial struggle, but in a battle obstinately contested on two successive days (not wholly discontinued even throughout the intervening night), and fought under circumstances which brought both armies into close and repeated combat.

The King, in contemplating so glorious a display of the valour and prowess of his troops, has been graciously pleased to command, that his royal approbation of the conduct of the army serving under the com-

mand of Lieutenant-general Sir Arthur Wellesley, shall be thus publicly declared in General Orders.

The Commander-in-chief has received the King's commands to signify, in the most marked and special manner, the sense his Majesty entertains of Lieutenant-general Sir Arthur Wellesley's personal services on this memorable occasion, not less displayed in the result of the battle itself, than in the consummate ability, valour, and military resource, with which the many difficulties of this arduous and protracted contest were met and provided for by his experience and judgment.

The conduct of Lieutenant-general Sherbrooke, second in command, has entitled him to the King's marked approbation. His Majesty has observed, with satisfaction, the manner in which he led on the troops to the charge with the bayonet; a species of combat which, on all occasions, so well accords with the dauntless character of British soldiers.

His Majesty has noticed with the same gracious approbation the conduct of the several general and other officers—All have done their duty; most of them have had occasions of eminently distinguishing themselves, the instances of which have not escaped his Majesty's attention.

It is his Majesty's command, that his royal approbation and thanks shall be given, in the most distinct and most particular manner, to the non-commissioned officers and private men. In no instance have they displayed with greater lustre their native valour and characteristic energy, nor have they on any former occasion more decidedly proved their superiority over the inveterate enemy of their country.

Brilliant, however, as is the victory obtained at Talavera, it is not solely on that occasion that Lieutenant-general Sir Arthur Wellesley, and the troops under his command, are entitled to his Majesty's applause. The important service effected in an early part of the campaign by the same army, under the command of the same distinguished general, by the rapid march on the Duero, the passage of that river, the total discomfiture of the enemy, and his expulsion from the territory of one of his Majesty's ancient and most faithful allies, are circumstances which have made a lasting impression on his Majesty's mind; and have induced his Majesty to direct, that the operations of this arduous and eventful campaign shall be thus recorded, as furnishing splendid examples of military skill, fortitude, perseverance, and of a spirit of enterprise, calculated to produce emulation in every part of his army, and largely to add to the renown, and to the military character of the British nation.

By order of the Right Honourable the Commander-in-Chief.

HARRY CALVERT, Adjutant-general.  
*Horse-guards, 18th August, 1809.*

## BIRTHS.

**T**HE Hon. Lady Lucy Anne Cassan, of a son.—In Dublin, Viscountess Monck, of a daughter.—The Countess of Abingdon, of a daughter.—The Duchess of Richmond of a daughter, and the fourteenth child. The accouchement took place at the Vice-regal Lodge, in the Phoenix-park, Dublin.—In Grosvenor-place, the lady of Herbert Jenner, Esq. LL.D. of a son.—At Blithfield, in Staffordshire, the Right Hon. Lady Bagot, of a daughter.

On Wednesday, the 2d instant, was baptised the son and heir of Robert Heathcote, Esq. at his house in York-street, Portman-square, by the name of *George Augustus Fre-*

*derick*. The baptismal office was performed by the Rev. Dr. Tate, formerly private tutor to Mr. Heathcote. The sponsors were his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Sir Gilbert Heathcote, Bart. After the ceremony, a splendid dinner was served, at which were present his Royal Highness the Prince, the Dukes of Devonshire and Argyll, the Earl of Guilford, Lord Erskine, Sir Gilbert Heathcote, Dr. Moseley, Mr. Latouche, Mr. Sheridan, the two Ladies Heathcote, Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote, &c. &c. The illustrious sponsor was in great health and spirits, and amply contributed with his usual wit to the mirth and brilliancy of the evening.

## MARRIAGES.

**L**ATELY, the Hon. and Rev. George Bridgeman, to Miss Poyntz, daughter of the late William Poyntz, Esq.—John Mollard, Esq. of Covent-garden, to Mrs. Sarah Edridge, of Bermondsey.—John Stubbs, Esq. of Long-acre, to Miss Welch, of Taunton.—At Cart's Dyke (Scotland), Gilbert Stewart, to Widow McEwan, whose united ages amounted to 171 years, the one being 87, and the other 84.—Martin Tupper, Esq. of New Burlington-street, to Miss Ellen Davis, of Devonshire-place.—Lieutenant Payne, of the royal marines, to Miss Trent, daughter of Governor Trent.—R. J. J. Harris, Esq. late of the Inniskilling dragoons, and of Uley, Gloucestershire, to Mary, only daughter of H. Norris, Esq. of Dry Dairy Holme Hall, Lancaster.—At Cottesmore, Rutland, Mr. J. Cockfield, to Mrs. Tamer Kendle, after a courtship of twenty years. The lady had lived in Westmorland, where the attachment began; but Mr. C. removing into Kent, the parties had not seen each other for eighteen years; when they agreed to meet and solemnize the nuptials.—The Rev. Archibald Edward Douglas, rector of Carnallway and Oughtreagh, in Ireland, to the Right Hon. Lady Susan Drew, daughter of the late Earl

of Dunmore.—A. K. Hinton, Esq. of Grays, Essex, to Louisa, daughter of the late J. P. Merckle, Esq. of Dublin.—At Calcutta, Josiah Dupré Alexander, Esq. to Mary, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Bracken, rector of Ickenham, Middlesex.—Captain Browne, of the 6th dragoons, to Miss Dalrymple, daughter of the late Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton, of North Berwick and Baginbun.—Charles Henry Parry, M.D. of Cheltenham, eldest son of Dr. Parry, of Bath, to Emma Mary, daughter of William Bedford, Esq. of Birches-green, Warwickshire.—Henry Pounsett, Esq. of Upper Thames-street, to Margaret, daughter of Richard Rothwell, Esq. of Clapham-common.—The Rev. J. Storer, A.M. rector of Hawkestone, Notts, to Miss Charlotte Wyldre, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Wyldre, rector of St. Nicholas, in Nottingham, and official of that archdeaconry.—At Kelmash, Northamptonshire, Seiherton Branchwayt Mickelthwayt, Esq. to Ann, daughter of the late William Hanbury, Esq. of Kelmash, and of Shobden Court, Herefordshire.—At Woodford church, T. Wildman Goodwyn, Esq. of Blackheath, to Miss Elizabeth Flower, second daughter of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, Sir Hugh Owen, Bart. at Orleton, in the county of Pembroke, aged 20.—At Greenwich, Lady Stanhope, wife of Vice-Admiral Sir Henry Edwyn Stanhope, Bart.—In his 21st year, Charles Stuart, Esq. second son of Sir J. Stuart, of Allanbank, Bart.—In Baker-street, Portman-square, Mrs. Ougstan, widow of the late Alexander Ougstan, Esq. in the 72d year of her age.—At Cheltenham, the lady of Robert Bowen, Esq. of Jamaica, daughter of the late General Grizell, of the same island. She has left behind her ten children.—At Badminton, the Rev. Dr. Penny, chaplain to the Duke of Beaufort.

—In King-street, Westminster, most deeply lamented, Mrs. De Haes, wife of Mr. A.L. De Haes.—Mr. Wm. Gaimcs, jeweller, &c. of St. Paul's Church-yard.—In the 66th year of his age, at Horsmonden, in Kent, the Rev. James Marriott, LL.D. and rector of that place.—Mr. Henry Hutchinson, son of the late Dr. Hutchinson, of Wolverhampton.—At Nenagh, John Meagher, sen. Esq.—At Poyntstown, in the county Tipperary, William Bunbury, Esq. formerly a captain in his majesty's service.—At Walworth, Mr. Benjamin Harford, Baker.—Aged 19, John Dawes Worgan, of Bristol. He had been for some

time domestic tutor to the sons of Dr. Jenner, who discovered his brilliant talents, but whose sagacity always predicted an early grave to this specimen of premature genius.

Major Ormsby, keeper of the Four Courts Marshalsea, Dublin.—The Rev. George Clarke, rector of Moysey Hampton, Fairford, Gloucestershire.—At Lord Mountford's, at Chertsey, Bernard Austin Brocas, Esq. of Beaurepaire, in the county of Southampton. The ancestor of this family came over to England with William of Normandy; and the conqueror gave him Beaurepaire as a reward for his services, which the family have possessed ever since.

At the age of 103, Mr. James Robinson, many years a carpenter and builder in Long-lanc, who retained his faculties till within a few days of his death.—Aged 88, Mrs. Beaton, in St. John's Market-market, Norwich. she was a native of Wales, and commonly called the *Friemason*; from the circumstance of her concealing herself one evening in the wainscoting of a lodge-room, where she learnt (as she said), that secret, the knowledge of which thousands of her sex have in vain attempted to arrive at. She was a very singular old woman—as a proof of it, the secret died with her.

JULY 19. At his seat in the county of Wicklow, Sir Robert Hodson.—At his seat in the county of Wexlow, Viscount Powerscourt, in his 47th year. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, Richard, by his lordship's first marriage with lady Catherine Meade, daughter of the first Earl of Clanwilliam, and sister of the Countess of Meath, Lady Theodosia Cradock, &c. He is now in his 19th year.—The viscount has left several children by his second marriage with Miss Brownlow, daughter of the late Right Hon. William Brownlow, and sister to the Countess of Darnley and Viscountess De Vesci.

20. In Lamb's Conduit-street, Mrs. Anne Williams, widow of the late Robert Williams, Esq. formerly at Charleston, South Carolina.—At Ottery barracks, Lieut.-Col. Stapleton, of the South Devon Militia.

21. Mrs. Wheeler, widow of the late Mr. Wheeler, of Hammersmith.

23. At Ovington, in Essex, in the 81st year of his age, the Rev. George Downing, A.M. prebendary of Ely Cathedral, and rector of Ovington and Tilbury, Essex.

24. At his house, Merrion-row, Dublin, suddenly, Thomas Fleming, Esq. an alderman of that city, and an eminent card-maker. The death of the alderman was occasioned by a melancholy accident:—He was preparing to make a summer-excursion to Wexford, and was examining his travelling-pistols previous to his setting out; when one of them went off, and the ball entered below his nostril, penetrated his brain, and produced immediate death.—At Hedgford, James Lord, well known in the sporting

world.—At North Shields, Northumberland, aged 16 years, Miss Mary Rowdam, daughter of Mrs. Rowdam, book-seller.

25. Mrs. Rolfe, wife of Mr. W. D. Rolfe, surgeon, of Bristol. As she was proceeding to London in one of the coach's, a storm of thunder and lightning frightened the horses, about two miles distant from Reading; and the coachman having given a sudden pull to the near side leading horse, which had stumbled, the rein broke, and the leaders run across the road, when the two near-side wheels got upon the footway; one of the outside passengers immediately jumped off, and secured the leaders; but the coachman afterwards in his fright getting down on that side of the coach which hung over, it immediately fell to the ground. It is supposed Mrs. Rolfe burst a blood-vessel during the fright, which shortly terminated her existence.—At Chertsey, John Dixon, Esq. aged 64 years.

26. At Camden Town, Mrs. M. K. Singer, widow of George Singer, Esq. formerly of the island of Jamaica.

27. Mrs. Comyn, wife of George Comyn, of Ashgrove, county of Clare, Esq. and sister to the Right Hon. J. Fitzgerald.

28. Mrs. Sanderson, wife of Mr. Sanderson, composer of music to the Royal Circus, &c.—At Bath, Sanderford Streetfield, Esq. aged 59.—At Brighton, at an advanced age, G. Tadhie, Esq. many years a merchant at the island of St. Vincent.—At Ennismore house, county of Kerry, Mrs. Hewson, relict of the late John Hewson, Esq. at the advanced age of 91, sister of the late Knight of Kerry.

29. At Lewisham, in the 81st year of his age, Mr. Peter Gedge.—Mrs. Hamilton, wife of C. Hamilton, Esq. of Whitefriars.—Samuel Galindo, Esq. of Tooting.

30. At Sherriffston, John Forsyth, Esq. late merchant and agent for the Bank of Scotland, in Elgin.—The Rev. Broxholme Brown, rector of Scotton, near Gainsborough, aged 49.

31. At Elm-kneth, Mrs. Henry, wife of Alexander Henry, Esq. of Finsbury-square.—At Walthamstow, Mrs. Compertz, widow of the late J. P. Compertz, Esq.

In Edward-street, Portman-square, in the 79th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Brooksbank.—Mary, daughter of Edmund Walker, Esq. of Chancery-lane.—Mr. George Edmond, stainer, of Leadenhall-street. He was drowned in the Medway, at Maidstone, at which place he was on a visit to his relatives and friends. He had been playing at cricket, and went, with some of his companions, to bathe in the river; when, being heated, it is supposed, that on plunging into the water, he became suddenly chilled, and sunk. His body was taken out almost immediately, and bled freely, but all means to restore animation proved ineffectual. He had not exceeded his 23d year.

**Aug. 1.** In the 57th year of his age Robert Hogwart, Esq. Foxgrove, Beckenham, Kent.——At South End, near Bromley, in Kent, the lady of Lieutenant-colonel Charles Fraser, in her 43d year, leaving an afflicted husband and 12 children.——Mrs. Whit eaves, wife of Mr. Richard Whiteaves, of Fleet-street.

**2.** At Haydon, near Wells, Joseph Oldham, Esq.——At Hamble, of a paralytic stroke, Admiral Bradby, aged 73.——At Prieslands, near Lynton, John Peyton, Esq. rear-admiral of the red.

**3.** In George-street, Trinity-square, in the 50th year of his age, Andrew Mackay, F.R.S. Esq. honorary member of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and mathematical examiner to the Hon. the Corporation of Trinity House, the Hon. East India company, Christ's Hospital, &c. He ranked among the most eminent mathematicians of the age, and was author of several important works in astronomy and navigation. As a calculator he stood unrivalled in the extensive nature and perfect accuracy of his labours: and in his "Theory and Practice of finding the longitude at Sea and Land," he has left to his country an excellent specimen of nautical science.——At Hayes-place, near Bromley, Kent, Mrs. Dehany, wife of P. Dehany, Esq.——Suddenly, at R. Sangster's, Esq. Newington-green, Middlesex, Mrs. Crofts, of Eton, Hants. She has left behind her an afflicted husband and a large family of children.——At Troy House, near Almonmouth, Mr. James Croft, steward to his Grace the Duke of Beaufort.

**4.** Suddenly, at the White Hart Inn, Romford, Essex, Captain Michael Colville, of the Canadian Fencibles. This officer landed at Harwich a few days previous to his death, having left his regiment in America, for the recovery of his health. It is not known whether the deceased has any relatives in this country. He was buried by the 15th, or King's regiment of light dragoons, with military honours.——At Plymouth, of a mortification in his bowels, Mr. Peter Symons, sen. of Foxhole-quay, Plymouth, one of the oldest and most respectable merchants in that town. Mr. Symons was one of the sons of the late — Symons, Esq. collector of excise at Hereford, and brother of the Rev. Mr. Symons, the preacher at Hackney chapel, near London.——At Boyle, county Roscommon, Captain William Parry, of the Clare militia.——Miss Bates, the only sister of Mr. Bayley. Miss Bates had resigned her school, in Great Guildford street, Russell-square, on account of ill health. She died of a decline, under which she had languished in a pitiable state for the last nine months. Few have left a better name, and few with equal merit. She is justly regretted by a numerous acquaintance.——Of a putrid fever, Robert, the infant son; and on the

12th, Margaret, the second daughter of the late Thomas Court Esq.

**5.** Mr. Robert Cole, of the Strand.——At Fickfield, near Hungerford, Mrs. Hart, sister to the late Lady Stuart, and sister-in-law to Henry James Pae, Esq.——At Bathaston, aged 80, Sir George Colebrooke, Bart.——On Richmond Hill Lady Charges, relict of Sir Thomas Charges, Bart.——At Hairo gate, John Caw, Esq. late of Perth.——At her son's house, in Powis-place, of a paralytic stroke, Mrs. Ann Lownds, relict of J. Lownds, Esq. of Parsley.——In the House of Correction, that well-known character, Edward Wright, alias *My Hearty*. He was in his 80th year, and had been tried 75 times, and nearly as many times punished by whipping, &c. His practice was, to go into ships under frivolous pretexts, with a bag under his arm, which he would throw down on any trifling article which attracted his notice, and under cover of which he frequently succeeded in his plan without detection. By this means he has even been known to take joints of meat from kitchen fires; but lately he has been so well known, that his very appearance was sufficient to put people on their guard.——At Ramsgate, Captain John Gouger, aged 83.——At Clifton, in the 56th year of his age, the Rev. William Sandford, vicar of Castleres, in the county of Roscommon, in Ireland. His writings had all an uniform tendency to promote the glory of God, and the happiness of men; and his life was invariably consistent with his writings. His principal work, "Cæcæ etical Lectures," &c. has been generally considered as a valuable summary of Christian knowledge. Mr. Sandford was descended from an ancient and honourable family in the county of Roscommon, and was himself the next brother and presumptive heir to the title and estates of the present Lord Mount Sandford.

**8.** In Newman-street, Peter Johannot, Esq. of Boston, New England, in his 80th year.——Of an apoplectic fit, in Dorset-place, Stockwell, William Money, Esq. in the 71st year of his age. He held, for many years, a high situation in the secretary of state's office.——In Hill street, Berkeley-square, Lady Hume, sister to the Earl of Bridgewater, and wife of Sir Abraham Hume.

**9.** In the 75th year of his age, James Stephens, Esq. of Lisson-grove, St. Mary-le-bonne.——At Brixton, Mr. Henry Hemley, of Fleet-street.——Mrs. Gunston, wife of Mr. John Gunston, of Upper Thames-street.

**10.** In Sloane-street, Richard Clark, Esq. formerly of Princes-street, Soho, aged 64; and on the 14th, Martha, his widow. They were both interred at one time, in the same vault, in Tottenham court chapel.——At Twickenham, in the 81st year of her age, Mrs. Baldwin, late of Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.——Mr. Fowler, of the Rose pub-

lic-house in Hatton-wall. He was collecting of pots, was suddenly taken ill, and died in a few minutes.

11. At Lacock Abbey, in the 86th year of her age, the Rt. Hon. Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Shrewsbury, relict of the late George Earl of Shrewsbury, and daughter of the late John Lord Dormer, Baron of Wenge, who died in 1785 at the very advanced age of 93 years.—Mr. Cloud, coach-master, of Hammersmith; having been thrown out of a carriage, on the Uxbridge-road, on Monday preceding.—Lord Henry Stuart, 5th son of the Marquis of Bute, in his 34th year. His lordship married Lady Gertrude Villiers heiress to the house of Grandison, in Ireland, by whom he has left a son.

13. At Cowbridge, the Hon. Mrs. Nicholl, daughter of the late Henry Lord Viscount Ashbrook, of the kingdom of Ireland, and wife of the Rev. John Nicholl, of Cowbridge, Glamorganshire.—At Bisham, Charles Lewes Parker, Esq. surgeon to the forces, and to the Royal Military College at Great Barlow.—William Ovey, Esq. at Henley-on-Thames.

14. At Mile End, Stephen Hall, Esq. of Fenchurch-street, banker, in the 83d year of his age.—At Costessey Hall, in Norfolk, in the 74th year of his age, Sir William Jerminham, Bart. and (subject to the decision now pending in the House of Lords) Baron Stafford, of Stafford Castle.

15. At Framlingham, in Suffolk, John Say, Esq. aged 74.—Samuel Toumin, Esq. of East-place, Lambeth, deputy of Walbrook ward.—At Falmouth, within a few hours after he had landed from the Malta packet, where, and to the south of Spain, he had been for the recovery of his health, Edward Foxcroft Slade, Esq. barrister at law (son of Robert Slade, of Doctor's Commons, Esq.), aged 26.

16. At the house of a friend in Chatham-place, of an apoplectic fit, William Brooke, Esq. of Lambeth, aged 70.—In Welbeck-street, William Sanford, Esq. late of New Bond-street.—Mrs. Biggs, widow of the late — Biggs, Esq. many years storekeeper in the ordnance department at Dover, and daughter to the late Admiral Bazeley. She was found by her servant sitting in her chair, by the bedside, quite dead: she had gone up stairs to go to bed, not long before apparently in good health.

17. Mr. Jones, hatter, of Store-street, Bishopsgate. He was sitting after supper, smoking his pipe, fell from his chair in a fit, without any previous illness, and almost instantly expired.—At Soho, Staffordshire, Matthew Boulton, Esq. F.R.S. aged 81; not less distinguished by the energies of his mind employed during his long and active life, in improving various manufactures by his science and taste; in founding extensive establishments, whereby he has advanced the trade and prosperity of his country, and acquired a very general and justly merited celebrity; than by his generous encouragement of the useful arts, his kind and benevolent disposition, and the liberality of his sentiments. His memory will be long honoured with affection by his friends, and with gratitude by the many who benefited by his talents and virtues; and his name will be recorded among the benefactors of his country.—At Taunton, John Norman, Esq. in the 83d year of his age.

18. In Mare-street, Hackney, Christopher James Hayes, Esq. in the 64th year of his age.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 10.—Died, on Thursday morning, the 8th instant, Thomas Paine, author of *The Crisis, Rights of Man, &c.* Mr. Paine had a desire to be interred in the Quaker burying-ground; and some days previous to his demise had an interview with some Quaker gentlemen on the subject; but, as he declined a renunciation of his deistical opinions, his anxious wishes were not complied with. He was yesterday interred at New-Rochelle, Westchester county, perhaps on his own farm. I am unacquainted with his age; but he had lived long, done some good, and much harm.

JULY 5. At Damaun, in the 22d year of his age, Lieut. James Warren, of the 47th reg. son of the Rev. Dr. Warren, late Archdeacon of Worcester. This young officer was in all the different actions which took place in South America, subsequent to the capture of Gen. Beresford's army.

8. At Brunn, the Austrian General D'Aspre, of his wounds.

During the late battle of Talavera, the Hon. Edward Methuen Iiby, aged 22, sixth son of Lord Boston, and ensign in the third regiment of Guards.

#### PRICES OF

*Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.*  
21st August, 1809.

London Dock Stock .....	120l. per cent.
West India ditto .....	180l. per cent.
East India ditto .....	150l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....	175l. per cent.
East Country ditto .....	90l. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ....	187l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto .....	80l. per share.
Grand Union ditto .....	20s. per share premium.
Thames and Medway .....	19l. ditto.

Kennett and Avon ditto..... 38l. per share.  
 Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares 120l. per share.  
 Albion ditto.....58l. per share.  
 Imperial Fire Assurance .....60l. per share.  
 Kent ditto .....48l. per share.  
 Rock Life Assurance..... 4s. to 5s. per share premium.  
 Commercial Road Stock .....120l. per cent.  
 London Institution ..... 84l. per share.  
 Surrey ditto.....par.  
 South London Water-works .....125l. per share.  
 East London Water-works... ..190l. per share.  
 West Middlesex ditto.... 12l. per share premium.  
 Kent ditto ..... 25l. ditto.

At the Office of Messrs. LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and  
 and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from August 5 to August 12, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	89	4 48	0 43	6 36	4 53	4	Middlesex	101	10 53	0 40	5 35	8 56	1
Kent	87	3 58	0 39	9 35	0 51	6	Surrey	100	4 48	0 44	0 39	0 56	0
Sussex	86	4 00	0 41	0 34	1 56	0	Hertford	89	4 19	0 40	6 33	0 54	6
Suffolk	79	5 16	7 38	2 42	8 46	5	Bedford	90	8 60	8 45	5 40	2 56	10
Cambridge	85	6 49	0 30	0 21	4 00	0	Huntingdon	89	0 30	0 42	0 34	4 51	8
Norfolk	81	9 49	0 36	6 33	0 44	0	Northampton	88	8 66	0 16	6 33	6 63	2
Lincoln	87	11 58	0 16	5 26	9 56	3	Rutland	96	9 00	0 52	5 38	0 67	0
York	84	10 64	0 35	0 29	3 57	7	Leicester	89	10 30	0 46	10 32	7 58	4
Darham	107	2 00	0 00	0 37	8 00	0	Nottingham	92	8 63	0 45	6 54	0 63	0
Northumb.	90	11 66	4 48	0 35	11 00	0	Derby	95	0 00	0 00	0 37	10 68	4
Cumberland	100	2 68	0 47	11 32	10 00	0	Stafford	99	2 00	0 49	4 34	8 61	8
Westmorl.	115	6 80	0 51	4 36	1 00	0	Salop	97	8 69	0 52	2 34	4 06	0
Lancaster	100	10 00	0 48	0 30	5 64	2	Hereford	90	2 49	6 40	5 57	1 63	5
Chester	92	2 61	0 00	6 33	9 00	0	Worcester	94	8 52	8 48	11 41	0 63	4
Gloucester	95	7 00	0 47	1 00	0 00	0	Warwick	100	1 00	0 56	0 40	1 70	3
Somerset	94	7 00	0 44	0 28	4 00	0	Wilts	87	8 00	0 40	2 37	0 64	8
Monmouth	94	8 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0	Berks	101	0 30	0 30	3 37	0 59	8
Devon	88	1 00	0 40	9 00	0 00	0	Oxford	94	0 00	0 42	8 37	4 55	1
Cornwall	92	6 00	0 42	0 27	1 00	0	Bucks	96	2 00	0 15	4 56	0 58	3
Dorset	88	1 00	0 38	0 36	8 58	4	WALES.						
Hants	92	6 00	0 36	0 35	0 58	0	N. Wales	94	4 00	0 48	0 25	8 00	0
							S. Wales	98	8 00	0 57	2 20	6 00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obscr.	1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obscr.
July 27	29.75	66	N	Fair	Aug. 11	29.67	74	W	Fair
28	29.64	67	W	Ditto	12	29.64	59	W	Rain
29	29.72	66	W	Ditto	13	29.53	62	SE	Ditto
30	29.49	64	SW	Rain	14	29.77	65	SW	Ditto
31	29.51	65	W	Fair	15	29.73	67	W	Ditto
Aug. 1	29.66	64	W	Ditto	16	29.88	69	SSW	Ditto
2	29.70	63	WSW	Ditto	17	29.71	72	W	Ditto
3	29.37	65	SW	Rain	18	29.73	64	W	Fair
4	29.50	58	W	Ditto	19	29.87	66	SW	Ditto
5	29.64	60	W	Ditto	20	29.84	66	W	Ditto
6	29.64	63	SW	Ditto	21	29.88	62	WSW	Rain
7	29.63	58	NW	Fair	22	29.88	64	W	Fair
8	29.94	67	W	Ditto	23	29.52	63	NW	Ditto
9	29.92	69	S	Ditto	24	29.41	61	W	Ditto
10	29.83	73	SW	Ditto					



**DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM JULY 26 TO AUGUST 25, 1899, BOTH INCLUSIVE.**

Days	Bank	3 per Ct	Specie	Consols	Navy	New	Long	Omnia	Imp.	Imp.	Irish	No. Sc.	India	India	Ext.	State	City	Cons.
1899	Stock	Consols	per Ct	per Ct	per Ct	per Ct	Ann.	1 pr.	3 per Ct	Ann.	5 per Ct	Ann.	St. A.	Ann.	Ann.	Lot.	Fr.	for Ac.
July 26	261	65 a 67½	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
27	261	67½ a 68	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
28	260½	67½ a 68	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
29	261	67½ a 68	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
30	261	67½ a 68	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
Aug. 1	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
2	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
3	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
4	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
5	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
6	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
7	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
8	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
9	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
10	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
11	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
12	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
13	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
14	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
15	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
16	261½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
17	262	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
18	262	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
19	262	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
20	262	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
21	262½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
22	262½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
23	262½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
24	262½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½
25	262½	68½ a 69	68½	84½	99	—	18½	1 pr.	—	7 7-16	—	—	—	20½ pr. 134 pr.	21 11½	21 11½	81 10½	68½

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Prices of each Day are given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

# European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late MATTHEW BOULTON, Esq; and, 2, a View of the NEW THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.]

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Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Sept. 1809.

Y

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE think our friend PETER PATENT, who refers to the *monopolies* of former times, has "been beating a bush without starting a hare." We are not upon this subject to learn all, and a great deal more than he has stated: but yet his argument does not, in our dull apprehensions, bear in the smallest degree upon the case, except in one instance, where Mr. P. P. says, "if a man buys the devil he has a right to sell the devil;" alluding, perhaps, though not very handsomely, to a beautiful exotic which the managers wish to transplant into their *horreum*.\* The point of this allusion is, however, at present entirely out of sight. What the managers do with their money is one thing: whether they have a right to demand extra supplies, another. And here we must observe, that there seems, on this occasion, to have been a kind of tardiness on the part of the public such as we never before remarked. Which of the parties is right we do not pretend to decide; but we might, if we wished to appear wise, quote the examples of the ATHENIANS and the ROMANS respecting their theatres; though this seems to be unnecessary, because neither in Athens nor Rome did there ever a theatre fall by the means, or rise by the medium, that Covent Garden has done: let us, therefore, briefly consider the real state of the case. After the late unfortunate devastation (in consequence of which, calamity was, from the peculiar circumstances of the times, added to calamity), the manager, who appears not to have shrunk from the prospect of doubly accumulated expense, promised the public a speedy renovation of their favourite place of amusement. How well he has performed his promise, the beautiful View of the New Theatre, inserted in this Magazine, will externally evince; while the classic genius, taste, and elegance of its internal arrangements may serve as a model of decorative perfection. In consequence, as we have observed, of the circumstances to which we have slightly alluded, a small advance in the prices of the seats of the opulent was determined upon, leaving those appropriated to the use of a very valuable, though not so rich, a part of the audience as before. What objection, we should, had we been consulted, have said, can possibly be made to this? Yet we find that objections have been made, and very strongly urged; though in this dispute the state of the times has by one party been entirely lost sight of.

Has not the price of every thing of late most rapidly advanced, in consequence of an increased commerce, and, its concomitant, an increased circulating medium. The proprietors of those very newspapers that are so severe in their strictures upon this occasion, have within these few months declared, that if they were not allowed to advance, they must stop the diurnal press.—"What," returned John Bull, "Keep my news from me: No! can't suffer that, so advance as fast as you please."—The MAGAZINES, depending upon that good sense and liberality which have upon all occasions been displayed by the public, have silently advanced; and every one knows, that a volume of romantic nonsense, which had for half-a-century been sold for three shillings, has been raised to six. The tickets for the dinner at the Turk's Head Tavern† the day that our beloved sovereign came of age, at which BURKE, REYNOLDS, GARRICK, and indeed a great number of literary men and artists, attended, were only five shillings each; the same kind of tickets now are, perhaps, three guineas. The boxes at the Hope Theatre, on the Bank-side, October 1814, were, FRONT, half-a-crown, SIDE, two shillings; PIT, one shilling and sixpence; FIRST GALLERY, one shilling; UPPER GALLERY, sixpence. But is this (though they were, by-the-by, most extravagant prices, considering the value of money at that time) any reason why they should never have been raised. In fact, contemplating this matter without the smallest bias to either side, we were much disgusted at some late theatrical proceedings, which we conceive rather display the narrow views of some interested parties, than that ~~liberal~~ liberality which we have often admired, even to exultation, in the proceedings of the BARRIERS PEOPLE. Never before were such exertions made to attract their favour, or to procure their amusement; never before were laborious efforts so inconsiderately repressed: we, of course, lament that a THEATRE which, while it displays to spectators so many attractions, and rises a most distinguished ornament to the CITY OF WESTMINSTER, instead of being, as was intended and hoped, the scene of rational amusement, should have been made THE TEMPLE OF CONFUSION.

We have seen the statue of Henry VIII. mentioned by B. G. As a piece of sculpture it is exquisitely beautiful: but he is mistaken in the date, which is, the 1st or 2d of Queen Anne.

NURMIA shall be reviewed in our next.

Mr. H. will see that we have inserted nearly all his favours; another will appear in our next.

There are some good lines in the poem upon the New Theatre; but we do not, upon the whole, conceive it to be sufficiently studied for publication.

PHILOPATRIS VARTICENIS in our next.

Mr. Moser is obliged to his antiquarian friend for his hint respecting the "Vartians," which are now in a course of revision.

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\* This plant we have, since writing the above, learned, has not been deemed marketable in COVENT-GARDEN.

† Gerrard-street.

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

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FOR SEPTEMBER, 1809.

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THE LATE MATTHEW BOULTON, ESQ. OF SOHO, F.R.S. &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WE feel a degree of national pride in adding, to the long list of British worthies whose PORTRAITS have adorned our volumes, the name of one who, by his energetic mind, scientific acquirements, and liberal and benevolent sentiments, has done so much honour to, and so amply extended, the commercial importance and prosperity of the country which gave him birth, as the ingenious and enterprising subject of the present brief Memoir.

MR. BOULTON was born at Birmingham, on the 3d of September (O. S.) 1728; being the son of Mr. Matthew Boulton, hardware-manufacturer, by Christiana, daughter of Mr. Peers, of Chester; and was educated principally at Deretend, in the academy of the Rev. Mr. Ansted.

At the early age of 17, he invented, and afterwards rapidly brought to great perfection, the milled steel buckles, buttons, watch-chains, trinkets, &c. which were for so many years in great request. Of these, vast quantities were exported to France; whence they were re-purchased with avidity, by the English beaux, as the offspring of French ingenuity.

In 1762, Mr. Boulton, who had inherited considerable property at the death of his father, very naturally sought a larger scope for his industry than could be conveniently found within the walls of a town. He purchased, therefore, a house of the Soho, near Handsworth, in Staffordshire, about two miles from Birmingham; at that time a barren heath, on the bleak summit of which stood singly a naked hut, the habitation of a poor warrener. These dreary tracts of common were converted by Mr. Boulton into the present extensive and superb

manufactory, of which he laid the foundation at an expense of nearly ten thousand pounds; and in 1794, he purchased the fee-simple of Soho, and much of the adjoining land.

Until the year 1767, Mr. Boulton had carried on his works by means of water-mills; but the power of this element thus applied, even aided as it was by the strength of horses, was found very inadequate to the extent of his designs. In this year, therefore, he had recourse to that master-piece of human ingenuity, the steam-engine. That which he first constructed was on Captain Savary's \* plan; but it fell far short of his purposes. Two years after this, however, he formed an intimate acquaintance with Mr. James Watt, of Glasgow, (who had obtained a patent for an important improvement in the steam-engine) and soon induced him to come and settle at Soho. In 1775, so obvious were the advantages of Mr. Watt's improvement, that Parliament prolonged his patent for 25 years. These two ingenious men now formed a partnership; and, under the direction of Messrs. Boulton and Watt, a very extensive manufactory of these engines was established at Soho, whence most of the great mines and manufactories in England continue to be supplied; and they are now rendered applicable to almost every mechanical purpose in which great force or power is required.

About the year 1788, Mr. Boulton projected a conversion of the steam-engine to the purposes of coinage; and he has of late years brought his coming-

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\* This gentleman, about the year 1760, erected many of these machines for draining the tin-mines in Cornwall.

mill to amazing perfection. He has been employed by the Government to coin halfpence, penny and twopenny pieces; and so ingeniously has he contrived their form and structure, as to render counterfeiting apparently impossible. Speaking of Mr. Boulton's mode of applying the steam-engine to the purpose of coining, the late Dr. Darwin said, "the whole of this expensive and magnificent apparatus moves with such superior excellence and cheapness of workmanship, as well as works with such powerful machinery, as must totally prevent clandestine imitations, and in consequence save many lives from the hands of the executioner; a circumstance worthy the attention of a great minister. If a civic crown was given in Rome for preserving the life of one citizen, Mr. Boulton should be covered with a garland of oak." The impression of the coin, being on a concave ground, is less liable to friction, and of course the coin will be more durable, than the preceding coinage on a flat surface could be expected to be. Eight of Mr. B.'s mills were employed on this life coinage, each of which received, stamped, and delivered out, with the attendance only of a little boy, from 70 to 90 pieces of copper in one minute.

From Mr. Boulton's mint have also issued coinages of copper for the East India Company, of silver for the Sierra Leone Company, and two complete coinages for the Russian government.

Our limits will not admit of our entering at large, nor indeed is it necessary to our present purpose, on the powers of the steam-engine, or on the vast improvement and increased utility which it has acquired through the talent and industry of the late Mr. Boulton; but those who wish for this kind of information may be gratified by turning to Dr. Darwin's "Botanic Garden," p. 287, 4th edition.

The works of Soho have been rendered by Mr. Boulton a fruitful seminary of artists. Wherever men of taste or ingenuity were to be found, he cordially invited and liberally patronized them; and by collecting around him artists of various descriptions, rival talents were called forth into exertion, and, by successive competition, have been multiplied to an extent highly beneficial to the public.

On the 30th of December 1797, Mr. Boulton, pursuing his public-spirited projects, obtained a patent for an ap-

paratus and method of raising water and other fluids. This is an invention, perhaps, only inferior to the steam-engine; and the uses to which it may be applied are numerous, and of daily occurrence.

After a long life, spent in cultivating and adorning a desert part of the country, in bringing to it a large and industrious population,\* and in rendering industry useful, and taste ornamental, to the manufactures of the country, Mr. Boulton quitted this life, in the just hope of a glorious eternity, on the 17th of last month, at the advanced age of fourscore and one.

All that was mortal of this honour to his country, and to mankind, was interred at Handsworth, about three quarters of a mile from Soho. A hearse and nine mourning-coaches attended; but the coffin was carried by three sets of bearers, *by hand*, in mourning, and seals; the hearse, and coaches, and numberless carriages of the deceased's friends, followed. Eighteen singers, in cloaks, preceded, singing appropriate psalms the whole way. All the headles of Birmingham rode on horseback, and kept the way open. The corpse was followed to the grave by 60 workmen of the manufactory of Soho, who had each a silver medal presented to him, which had been struck for the occasion; and they were provided, after the funeral, with a dinner at Handsworth. The cost of the funeral has been calculated at 2,000*l.*; and in this instance, if ever, the expense of funereal honours was well bestowed. J.

#### PINDAR'S OLYMP.

Od. 4.

THE poet supplicates Jupiter for his acceptance of the present ode. It was composed, he tells us, with a view to record the virtues of a friend, a native of Camarina, at the foot of mount *Ætna*, where Jupiter was worshipped. The god is entreated to be propitious to his friend, not only now, but hereafter. He is represented as deserving of esteem; not only for the conquest he had now obtained, but for his hospitality, and for

\* So long since as 1791, 700 of Mr. Boulton's workmen sat down to an entertainment given by that gentleman on the occasion of his son's majority. The women and children composing the families of these men we may reckon on a moderate calculation at 1400 more.

his exemplary conduct as a peaceful citizen. The poet assures us that he asserts no falsehood, when he declares, that his victorious friend, though a youth, was grey-headed. The best proof of truth, he says, is experience. An instance is then given of Erginus, who was grey-headed in his youth; and obtained the conqueror's wreath at the foot race, where youths were his competitors. Pindar concludes with observing, that grey hairs have sometimes shewn themselves on young heads; and have surprised men by their appearance at a period, when these tokens of senescence are least expected.

ΣΤΡΟΦΗ.

Ἐλατὴρ ὑπέρτατε Κροντᾶς  
ἀκαμαντήσοοι,  
Ζεῦ Γαῖ' ἡγέρ' ἄραι  
ὑπὸ περικλοχρήρμιγγος ἀοιδᾶς  
ἑλισσόμεναί μ' ἔπερ' ἔφαν,  
ἐψηλότατων μάρτυρ ἀέθλων.  
ἔειπον δ' εὖ περρᾶσάντων, ἔσανεν  
κευτὶ' ἀργεῖλια  
ποτὶ γλυκεῖαν ἐσθλοῖ.  
ἀλλ' ὦ Κρόνου παῖ, δὲ ἄϊτ' ἄϊτ' ἔχουσιν  
ἵπον ἡνιμύοισσαν ἱεκατογ  
κερ' λα' ἱ. φῶτος ὄβριμους,  
Ὁ λυμπιονίκων  
δέκιν' χαρίτων ἔκα-  
τι τόνδε κόμων.

ΑΝΤΙΣΤΗ.

χρονιώτατον φῶτος ἔνρου-  
σθένων ἀρετᾶν.

Jove! the Thunder's sovereign lord,  
That walks, as with unwearied feet, abroad;  
Hear: for these hours to thee belong;  
These hours fleet-rolling claim my song:  
They send me to my tuneful strings,  
Sublime to conquests to attest and sing.  
When friends do well, the rumour sweet  
Gives to good men a grateful treat.

But, son of Saturn, thou whose sway  
O'er Ætna's plain extends;  
Ætna, beneath whose cumbrous weight  
The back of Tiphon bends,  
That hundred-headed giant strong;  
Oh, son of Saturn, speed my choral song:  
'Tis conquest's boon, obtain'd at Pior's games;  
'Tis the boon that friendship claims.

This hymn his signal virtues shall requite,  
And round those virtues fling an ever-beaming  
light.—

That walks—] It is the Thunder that walks. Thunder is here described as a living creature. We are told by some, that Thunder is the horse of Jupiter, on which he sometimes rode. This image is too grotesque and ludicrous for the occasion. The poet has indeed given life to Thunder, and described it as running with unwearied feet. He had cer-

tainly some animal in his view, to which Thunder might be compared. This animal, whatever might be its name, must in its nature be wild and ferocious; eager in its pursuit of prey, and running till he finds it, being ἀκαμαντόπους. The prophet Nahum, in an animated description, speaks of chariots, ἐν ἄστρατι δια-  
τρέχουσας. R.

THE NEW THEATRE ROYAL,  
COVENT GARDEN.

[WITH A VIEW OF THE PRINCIPAL  
FRONT, IN BOW-STREET.]

WE do not remember an instance of an edifice at once so extensive, so elegant, so substantial, and so convenient, being erected in the very short time that has elapsed since the laying of the foundation-stone of the theatre which we are about to describe, and which does great honour to the chaste and classic judgment of Mr. SMIRKE, Junr. the architect.

The structure itself is a correct model of Grecian architecture, adapted to the dramatic improvements and purposes of the present time. It was necessary, therefore, that the sculptural decorations should agree as much as possible with the idea, in character and execution. The order of architecture, in this building is taken from that of the Temple of Minerva, at Athens; and the basso-reliefs explain the purposes of the edifice: the illustrious fathers of dramatic poetry, both Grecian and English, are represented, with such attributes as characterize the state and intention of the ancient and modern dramas. Æschylus was the father of the Greek tragedy; Aristophanes, of the old burlesque, or farce; and Menander of the sentimental and moral comedy; from whose examples the modern drama of Europe has been formed. We now proceed to explain the

SCULPTURES ON EACH SIDE OF THE

GRAND PORTICO;

of which the piece, representing the ANCIENT DRAMA is on the north, or right hand; and that representing the MODERN DRAMA on the south, or the left hand. The designs are classical, and the execution in a masterly style.

The ancient Drama.

In the centre, three Greek Poets are sitting; the two looking towards the portico, are Aristophanes, representing the old Comedy, and (nearest to the spectator) Menander, representing the new Comedy. Before them Thalia presents herself with her crook, and comic

mask, as the object of their imitation. —She is followed by Polyhymnia playing on the greater lyre. Euterpe on the lesser lyre, Clio with the long pipes; and Terpsichore, the Muse of Action or Pantomime. These are succeeded by three Nymphs crowned with the leaves of the fir-pine, and in succinct tunics, representing the hours or seasons, governing and attending the winged horse Pegaseus.

The third sitting figure in the centre, looking from the portico, is Æschylus, the father of Tragedy. He holds a scroll open on his knee; his attention is fixed on Wisdom, or Minerva, seated opposite the Poet. She is distinguished by her helmet and shield. Between Æschylus and Minerva, Bacchus stands leaning on his tawny, because the Greeks represented Tragedies in honour of Bacchus. Behind Minerva stands Melpomene, or Tragedy, holding a sword and mask; then follow two Furies, with snakes and torches, pursuing Orestes, who stretches his hands to supplicate Apollo for protection. Apollo is represented in the quadriga, or four horsed chariot of the Sun. —The last described figures relate to part of Æschylus's Tragedy of *Orestes*.

#### *The Modern Drama.*

In the centre, (looking from the portico) Shakspeare is sitting; the comic and tragic masks, with the lyre, are about his feet. His right hand is raised, expressive of calling up the following characters in the *Tempest*:—First, Caliban laden with wood; next Ferdinand, sheathing his sword; then Miranda, entreating Prospero in behalf of her lover; they are led on by Ariel above, playing on a lyre. This part of the composition is terminated by Hecate (the three-formed Goddess) in her car, drawn by oxen, descending. She is attended by Lady Macbeth, with the daggers in her hand, followed by Macbeth, turning in horror from the body of Duncan behind him.

In the centre, looking towards the Portico, is Milton, seated, contemplating Urania, according to his own description in the *Paradise Lost*. Urania is seated facing him above; at his feet is Sampson Agonistes chained. The remaining figures represent the Masque of Comus; the two Brothers drive out three Bacchanals, with their staggering leader, Comus. The Enchanted Lady is seated in the chair; and the series is ended by two Tygers, representing the transformation of Comus's devotees.

The designs of both *basso-relievos*, and the model of the ancient Drama, are

by Mr. Flaxman. The model of the modern Drama, and the execution in stone, is by Mr. Rossi.

The Statues representing Tragedy and Comedy are placed in niches at each end of the front.

Tragedy, which occupies the niche in the southern extremity of the building, or that nearest to Russell-street, is a fine figure, holding the tragic mask and dagger. The sculptor is Mr. Rossi.

Comedy holds the shepherd's crook or *pedum*, on her right shoulder, and the comic mask in her left hand. This statue, which is the workmanship of Mr. Flaxman, is placed in the niche of the northern extremity of the building next to Long Acre.

According to common conception, there is not sufficient discrimination between the two figures: and indeed it is thought that they might both be taken for representations of the Tragic Muse. But the figure of Comedy is founded upon the severe taste of antiquity; and, as its object is, to correct as well as please, it is marked by dignified tranquillity, more than by the smirking graces which might be supposed to characterize Farce, rather than legitimate Comedy. Nor are the violent energies of Tragedy expressed in the other figure: a solemn grave attitude, and "looks commercing with the skies," give an impressive majesty to her appearance. The statue of Comedy exhibits a milder dignity, and is simply elegant.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE ENTRANCES.

##### *Boxes.*

The principal Entrance is at the Portico in Bow-street, leading to the stone Hall and Staircase.

The West Entrance is in Prince's place, leading from the Piazza in Covent-garden to the stone Staircase and Anteroom.

##### *PI.*

The principal Entrance is from the Piazza, through Bedford avenue, leading by five doors into the vestibule.

The East Entrance is in the Arcade, South of the Portico in Bow-street, leading to the same vestibule.

##### *Lower Gallery.*

The principal Entrance is from the Piazza, through Bedford-avenue.

##### *Lower and Upper Galleries.*

The Entrance is at the Eastern extremity of Bedford-avenue in Bow-street.

##### *Annual Boxes.*

The Entrances are in Prince's-place, leading from Hart-street; and in the Arcade, North of the Portico in Bow-street.

## INTERIOR OF THE THEATRE.

The pit is very spacious, and the benches are raised gradually, to a very convenient elevation for view of the stage; and the galleries, which have been reported to be of much smaller capacity than before, hold fully an equal number with the former galleries, though they are on a quite different construction. The upper gallery is divided into five compartments, and may be thus considered a tier of five boxes, with a separate door at the back of each: these doors open into a spacious lobby, one side of which is the back of the gallery, and the other the exterior wall of the theatre, with the windows into the street. The lobby to the gallery beneath is similarly situated. One great advantage attends this construction: in summer the doors of the galleries and the windows of the lobbies being left open, the audience in those parts cannot be oppressed by heat, as in the former theatre.

Under the gallery is a row of annual boxes, constituting the third tier: they consist of 26 in number, with a private room behind each. The access to these boxes is by a beautiful stair-case, exclusively appropriated to them, and not connected with any other part of the house, with also a lobby, exclusively, spacious and magnificent in the extreme.

The lower boxes appear to be upon the same plan of those in the old house. There is however an additional seat; each box will thus hold twelve persons, being three more than in the old house.—The grand stair-case, from Bow-street to the boxes, is most superb, and, in extent, greatly exceeds that of the Opera-house. The doors of the boxes are of solid mahogany.

The front of the stage is surmounted with the royal arms, and the pillars at the sides are plain and elegant. This, indeed, is the characteristic style of the whole house. The artist appears to have studied the *simplex munditiis*, and never did artist more completely realize the principle. An elegant simplicity, equally remote from glare and glitter on the one side, and crudity and coldness on the other, prevails throughout. The fronts of the boxes are of a colour between bronze and stone, with a Chinese flower in continuation between the tiers, and *persenné* with stars. There are no mirrors or reflectors attached to the supporters between the tiers; and the house is lighted by elegant glass chandeliers, on a peculiar construction. They are 40 in number, of which four are sus-

pending over the stage, composed of the most brilliant cut drops, in *or-molu* mountings, each holding nine candles. The other 36 lustres, of similar construction and materials, holding each from five to seven candles, are distributed equally between the three tiers of boxes. The stage is adapted, in a peculiar degree, for the display of scenic procession, having an extraordinary depth in the rear, as likewise large spaces at the sides, to an extent greatly exceeding those of the late theatre.

The ceiling of the theatre is painted to imitate a dome. The proscenium of the stage is a large arch, from the top of which hang red curtains, festooned in the Grecian style, and ornamented with a black Grecian border and gold fringe: on each of these festoons is painted a gold wreath; in the centre of one of which is written, in gold letters, the motto of the stage, "*Vetuli in Speculum.*" The proscenium is supported by pillars, painted to imitate yellow stained marble, of which colour are the sides of the pit; and the stage-doors are white and gold. The drops are peculiarly grand. It represents a temple dedicated to Shakspeare; in the back of which is seen his statue from Westminster Abbey, supported by Tragedy and Comedy; and between pillars on each side are statues of *Æschylus*, *Plautus*, *Lope de Vega*, *Ben Jonson*, *Moliere*, &c.

The artist has been also particularly attentive to the comfort and accommodation of the performers. The gentlemen's dressing-rooms are on one side, and those of the ladies on the other. There are three green-rooms, all of them on the side of Bow-street.—The wardrobe-room is spacious and superb; in the centre is a square table, of great size—the surface mahogany, highly polished; the presses which line the room are in wainscot, finished with the most exquisite taste.

In the construction of this splendid edifice, the calamitous fate of the late two great winter theatres has not been forgotten. Every means of safety against fire, or other accident, that ingenuity could devise, has been adopted. At all convenient intervals are strong party-walls, with iron doors, by which, if a fire were to break out, it would be confined within that particular compartment, and be prevented from spreading through the house. The fire places are also made with the grates turned upon a pivot, by which means the front can be moved round to the back, and the fire is thus extinguished, without



the possibility of accident. Water-pipes are also insinuated into every part of the house, through which they are spread like veins through the human body. Great brass cocks, which when turned, would pour the contents into the house, present themselves to the eye, in the lobbies, and other open places. The flight of stairs to the upper gallery consists of 120 steps, and the number of bricks laid down, in seven months, amounted to seven millions; a circumstance which may afford an idea of the magnitude of the edifice, and the celerity with which it has been built. The materials are of the best quality, and the building is most substantial and secure. Its strength was tried by immense leaden weights, placed on several tiers, greatly exceeding the weight of the most crowded audience that could be compressed into the house, and yet the building did not, in any point give way in the slightest degree perceptible. This experiment was totally useless to any person competent to form an opinion of the work. To weak and timid people it may, however, be satisfactory.

The entrance to the theatre is even grander than the theatre itself. The noble stone portico, on the outside, is well known. As you enter this, to proceed to the boxes, you turn to the left; and at the top of a short flight of steps, which is surmounted on each side by a pedestal, on which is placed a bronze Grecian lamp, are seated the money-takers. After passing them, there is another noble flight of steps, along each side of which, on a level with the top step, runs a row of four round Ionic pillars, and two half square ones, all exactly imitated from porphyry. Between each of these, hangs a bronze Grecian lamp. Fronting you, as you ascend these steps, is a cast statue of SHAKESPEARE, placed under an arch in the anti-room. This statue is quite a new design. The face is more like the FELTON likeness than the CHANDOS; and the figure is standing in a graceful attitude, folding his drapery round him. The anti-room is supported by pillars in equally exact imitation of porphyry. The principal lobby is a long room, ornamented with eight beautiful cast statues from the antique; but it is small, and the parts devoted to the serving of refreshments are rather confined. The lobby up-stairs is still smaller, and the staircases are narrow. Upon the whole, however, the theatre is well contrived, and tastefully executed; and both in its

inside and outside, worthy of the metropolis in which it is placed.

Whether the theatre is calculated to render the voice *audible* in every part, we have hitherto had no opportunity of judging; for a reason that will appear in a subsequent page of this Magazine, under the usual head of *Theatrical Journal*.

#### GENEALOGICAL ACCOUNT of the FAMILY of WELLESLEY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AN account of the family of WELLESLEY cannot be uninteresting to your numerous readers. I therefore transmit a brief extract, which I have made concerning them.

Sir Dudley Colley succeeded to the baronetage, 1637, and was father of Elizabeth, who married Garret Wellesley, Esq. of Meath, whose son, leaving no issue, devised his whole property to Richard Colley, one of his mother's family. Sir Dudley was succeeded by Sir Henry, who, by his marriage in 1674 with Mary, daughter of Sir William Usher, had Henry and Richard. Henry in 1719 married Lady Mary Hamilton, daughter of James 6th Earl of Abercorn, and sister of Lady Elizabeth, who married William Brownlow, Esq. and was mother of Elizabeth, who married John Vesey, 1st Lord Knappton, grandfather of the present Viscount De Vesey, and father of Viscountess Perry, and Viscountess Northland, and of the wife of Sir Robert Staples, Bart. father of Isabella, who married Gerald Fitz-Gerald, Esq. son of the late Right Hon. Colonel Fitz-Gerald, by his second wife, the younger sister of and coheirress with Alicia, widow of Stephen Cassan, Esq. of the Queen's County, who died 1777, leaving Stephen, a Barrister who practised at Bengal, and other issue. Richard Colley, before named, was the first who assumed the name Wellesley, and created Baron Mornington, 1746, and was father of Garret, advanced 1760 to the titles of Viscount Wellesley, and Earl of Mornington, who by Anne Nihl, daughter of the 1st Viscount Dungannon, was father of Richard Colley, the present Marquis, of Sir Arthur, born 1769, the hero of Talavera, now Viscount Wellington, and other issue. The present Marquis was, for his signal services in India, raised to that dignity, 1799, having previously been created an English Baron, 1797. W. W.

THE ADVENTURES OF  
MAHOMET,  
THE WANDERING SULTAN;  
OR,  
A SKETCH OF  
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS  
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 102.)

Chapter XIV.

MAHOMET and Pedro, who, it has already been stated, had, previous to their residence in the Alpine valley, left their carriage and servants, and after they had determined upon their present journey, had only taken a few of the latter, resolving to travel on horseback, in order more accurately to observe the face of the country; were, before they arrived at the abbey, overtaken by their vehicle and the rest of their domestics, whom, after directing them to the inn, they left, and followed the good father to his convent.

Situated upon an eminence adjoining to the city, and at a short distance from the lake of Constance, stands that beautiful pile of monastic magnificence dedicated to St. Gal. This abbey, which is far more ancient than the adjacent buildings, owes its original foundation to St. Gal, whom some legends term a Scotch, and others an Irish apostle, who, in the seventh century, travelled with St. Columbus to France, and thence, probably alone, penetrated into Helvetia, in order to preach the gospel, when coming to Turgaw, after refusing the bishopric of Constance, he, with the assistance of Gonzou, Duke of Almans, laid the foundation of that establishment, which, in process of time, arriving at considerable eminence, espoused the rule of St. Benedict.

The departing rays of the sun faintly tinged the turrets of this venerable pile when the travellers entered. The awful silence, only broken by the sound of the peal bell, impressed upon their minds a solemnity not altogether unpleasant. The good father their conductor, as soon as the evening service was ended, introduced them to several of the brotherhood, whom he made acquainted with the circumstances of their meeting, and the motives which induced him to invite them to repose within the walls of the abbey of St. Gal.

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Sept. 1809.*

The monk who in the absence of the abbot acted as principal, received the travellers with that kind of benevolent politeness and unconscious urbanity, which emanating from exquisite sensibility flows directly to the heart, and the effects of which are easier to conceive than describe. Anxious for their accommodation, several of the lay brethren were summoned, and almost instantly every necessary for their refreshment was set before them. Their repose was equally attended to. Chambers were prepared, which did not, in the opinion of Mahomet, any more than their supper, seem to correspond with the austerity of a monastic life.

"Our first acquaintance the monk," said he to Pedro, "seemed to hint, that indolence formed no characteristic of the religious in this country; and he was probably correct in his assertion: but still, however actively they may be employed, however constantly they may pray, it is certain they do not, at present fast. If we may judge from the specimen which these worthy fathers exhibited at supper, they neither want the appetite to relish, nor the means to procure, the good things of this world."

When, in the morning, they descended to the parlour, Father Leopold, the monk who had introduced them, paid those compliments which the occasion demanded, in the name of the whole fraternity. "You see," he observed, "few of our brethren present; the greater part of them have already breakfasted, and have dispersed in pursuit of their various employments."

"Of what nature are those employments?" asked Mahomet.

"Visiting the sick; relieving the indigent; hearing, advising, and, consoling a great variety of applicants, who, when suffering under either indisposition of mind or body, apply to them for pious or pecuniary assistance; while others are engaged in managing the domestic concerns, attending to the internal arrangement of this large family, or the collecting, disbursing, and auditing the accounts of a considerable revenue."

"Monastic indolence," he continued, "has, as I yesterday hinted, long been proverbial; there have been, are, and probably will always be in the world in general, and, however secluded our situation, in these cantons in particular, authors, who have already, and perhaps

will still more sedulously endeavour to prove, that solitary religionists are persons of no use whatsoever in the great scale of existence; nay, that religion itself is a link which might well be spared from the chain, without producing any injury to the various concatenations of society. If you will follow me, I will endeavour to impress upon your minds some idea of our use, and leave to the operation of your own judgments the decision, whether there is or not any reason for the literary calumny which has, as I have just observed, attached from the persons of its ministers, even to religion itself."

The monk then led the travellers into the chapel of the abbey. The elegant combination of grace with strength, of attic simplicity with almost eastern magnificence, struck the sultan at the same moment with awe and admiration.

"This beautiful piece of sacred architecture," said Father Leopold, "was executed from the design of a brother of our order. It is, you observe, not yet finished; the ornamental works which you see in progress are executing under his direction, and, to shew the liberality of our disposition, by a Calvinist,\* who happens to be a man of the greatest genius, of the most enlarged, and yet refined, ideas of any person in these cantons. The pictures which not only adorn this altar, but several parts of the building, are the work of a brother of our order. We will now," he continued, "visit the laboratory."

The sultan and Pedro followed him into a series of apartments furnished with every species of instrument and utensil necessary for chemical and philosophical experiments. Here they observed several of the fraternity deeply engaged in physical researches and manual operations, in compounding and preparing medicines, and in endeavouring to ascertain the properties of various substances, in order to apply them to the purposes of the healing art, of commerce, and of manufactures.

"The labours and discoveries of these brethren," said the monk, "are chiefly dedicated to the service of the public. The study of natural and experimental philosophy, the analyzation, distillation, and preparation of the various Alpine productions, mineral and vegetable, while they are of the great advantage to society, are to them a

constant source of rational, of elevated amusement. Nay, their disquisitions deserve a higher praise, inasmuch as they promote piety, teaching them to look through nature up to nature's God; and, while they observe that the vilest weed, the smallest insect, the pebble, nay even the reptile, has its use in the great scale of existence, and is, as well as the largest, the most beautiful, or magnificent object, a link, however minute, of the immense chain of causes and consequences: this idea stimulates them to the application of every gift and faculty to the advantage of their fellow-creatures, and the praise of him that placed them in a situation to feel the purest enjoyment from this exertion of their talents."

Conducted by Father Leopold, the travellers next entered the spacious garden, in which, though the climate was far less genial, they observed, as we read of in that of the Son of David, every plant, whether exotic or indigenous, from the lofty cedar, whose extended arms seem to embrace the clouds, to the lowly hyssop that creeps along the wall. They also observed, that the brotherhood were their cultivators; thence they were led to different parts of the building, and found sculpture, mathematics, mechanics, and a number of occupations attendant upon the latter, were the employment of others.

"The education of youth," said Father Leopold, as he conducted the sultan and his companion into the academy, "we consider as another and principal part of our duty: and when to this you add our literary researches, and the obligations we are under, both daily and nightly, to perform certain religious offices; you will, I think, be ready to relinquish your opinion respecting monastic intolerance."

The sultan, in reply, apologized to the monk for having, through ignorance, held that opinion, "which," he added, "the entertainment and instruction that I have received this morning has in a considerable degree erased from my mind."

In the course of his stay, Mahomet had further occasion to observe, that the abbey was resorted to, by the inhabitants of the vicinity who wanted either advice or assistance, neither of which was ever refused; and could not again help owing to the good father, that he had hitherto totally misunderstood the nature of monastic institu-

\* Michael Moser, of Schaffhausen, and t

tion, and had consequently felt a part of the general prejudice which has operated against them. "Yet even now," he continued, "convinced as I am by ocular demonstration of the genius, the industry, order, philanthropy, and devotion, which reign in this society, such is the prevalence of first impressions, I still am not quite certain, that a body of men living together, whether by choice or compulsion, in such a society as even this, is ultimately so beneficial to the public as you have stated it to be: as every advantage now derived from their ingenuity and labour might have been gained by their continuing in the world, in addition to those which every country derives from the virtuous connections of its inhabitants."

"This inference," returned the monk, "drawn from a doubt of the utility of monastic institutions, is by no means correct, as it tends to combat a practice which has on its side the experience of ages, from the very remote period when this nation's ancestors founded a retreat of this kind at Cîteaux, which afterwards obtained universal celebrity under the name of the *Discalces*; and, indeed, was the prejudice against them to obtain, who can he bold enough to say where it would stop? It would operate against universities, colleges, academies, and every kind of learned society. When men are engaged in studies or pursuits from which either a general or particular advantage is to be derived, it has ever been found, that there are particles of science exhalant from observations upon the progress of their different works, and from their communication with each other, that seem to float in the atmosphere. Emulation, the great stimulative of genius, and instruction, the fosterer of talents, here combine to produce an energy of mind, such as never can arise from solitary exertions.

"The desire to learn soon teaches the student to dare to excel. He stands no longer shivering on the brink of the stream; but rushing forward, joins a number of others, and avails himself of their experience to avoid the rocks and quicksands which would otherwise impede his course: he thus floats secure with wind and tide in his favour. This may serve to shew the effect of society upon science. With respect to devotion its operation is the same. Certain it is, that the pious aspirations of a number of persons forming one community, and attracting perhaps

a populous neighbourhood, ascend to heaven with a fervour, call it enthusiasm (when applied to the solemn offices of religion, I like the epithet), which can never be found in the cold inanimate effusion of a solitary pastor, or the hebdomadal responses of a reluctant congregation."

"This observation," returned Mahomet, "would be excellent, were it not refuted by experience; did we not daily see, that by a repetition, by familiarity, the highest offices of religion, the most distinguished situations in society, the most exquisite pleasures of life, pall upon the human mind; did we not observe, that when men are obliged to perform a certain service at stated periods, with short intervals betwixt them, that service, be it of what nature it may, becomes a task, that they begin with reluctance, and conclude with pleasure. Would any one who had considered the scrupulous attention which the Turks appear to pay to the duties of their religion, hesitate to aver that they are a devout people? In that country, genius and talents are by no means such strong recommendations to public employments as is the character of being a good Mussulman; they are by no means such certain steps toward the temple of fame and honour, as the reputation which a man acquires by having performed a pilgrimage to Mecca, or even by never having omitted to say his five daily Namazs: although, from my experience, I can assert, that the visit to the tomb of the Arabian Prophet is frequently a journey of pleasure rather than of devotion, and that their daily prayers are often repeated with but little attention, and indeed seem to have but little influence upon the morals and lives of even those that perform these external acts with the greatest regularity."

"It is a false position, my son," said the priest, "to argue from the negligence or apathy with which the offices of religion are performed, or from the perversion and abuse of its tenets, against the use of them. As well you might urge, that because all the commandments are, I fear, frequently broken, it would be proper to erase the decalogue. That there are Christian as well as Mahometan hypocrites, even my contracted knowledge of mankind leaves me little room to doubt. It is impossible so strictly to scrutinize the human heart, so accurately to trace the human passions, as always to distinguish the

real from the pretended zealot. But were persons of the latter description ten times more numerous than they really are, the subterfuges of their sanctity could never be considered as chasms and fractures in the doctrine itself: therefore, if the pious mask is torn from the face of an infidel or hypocrite, it ought no more to operate to the prejudice of the religion, than the detection of a traitor to that of the government of his country. Aberrations from principle certainly ought not to render the people in general averse to religious forms and religious institutions. The advocates for what they term mental liberty (which, if it mean any thing, must mean atheism) are also the opposers of all regular government: the literary wars commenced against both are but branches from the same root, parts of the same system, and seem to me a gigantic attempt to overturn a power which, under the direction of the Omnipotent, was like the sun and moon in the firmament, appointed to illuminate and regulate the world: this power, directed like the planets to different orbits, assumes, like them, in different situations, different forms, but is every where exerted for the benefit of all within its influence."

Here the conversation was interrupted by the entrance of one of the brotherhood, who appeared to be far advanced in years. To this monk, whom the travellers had never before seen, they were introduced by Father Leopold. His expressive and animated countenance glowed with additional benignity while he embraced them. As he seemed to hold a considerable rank in the fraternity, they, in imitation of their introducer, paid him the most respectful attention.

"Though long retired from the world," said he, addressing them; "though devoting the probable short period which yet remains of my existence to study and contemplation, abstracted from terrestrial objects; I could not be apprised of the entrance of strangers within these walls, without having a desire to indulge myself with the pleasure of inquiring if it were in my power, or that of any of the brotherhood, to render them assistance. But as your appearance, my sons, both with respect to youth and health, informs me, that neither medical nor pecuniary aid are wanted; so I doubt not will your conversation convince me, that you are fully possessed of those mental endow-

ments that refine and purify the passions, smooth the asperities of nature, and distinguish the polished from the savage state of existence."

"Without degrading myself too low in an esteem which I would rather endeavour to attract," returned Mahomet, "I must, O venerable father! inform you, that an education not entirely neglected, but, which was even worse, perverted by sycophants and flatterers, led me once to imagine myself the perfect being that, in their moments of servile adulation, they represented: the film was however, at length, fortunately removed from my eye: one sincere friend, happily for me, shewed me the reverse of the medal. A discovery of the futility of their encomiums, of the falsehood of their praises, was the motive that induced me to travel. I hope and believe, that from the advantage I now enjoy of examining different countries and various forms of government, of observing the human character as it is operated upon by different systems, and as it adapts itself to various situations and modes of life, I shall be the better able to appreciate the benefits or discover the defects of that system of polity under which I was born, and at my return shall endeavour either to extend the former or correct the latter, as I shall see occasion. I have with this intent visited several countries."

"And what has been the result of your inquiries?"

"Disappointment!" returned the sultan; "for although I have examined governments, the operation of which is perhaps admirable, as applied to the people who live under them, I have not seen any that could, with propriety, be adapted to the country to which I allude."

"Nor will you, my son, in all probability, in the course of your researches," replied the monk. "I apprehend, that in every country, particularly those in which arts and letters flourish, the people have chosen that kind of government which experience has proved to be the best suited to their genius. Where there are wide-extended dominions, it has been found necessary to establish monarchy, which as it was the first, so I conceive it to be the best form. The emperor or king is placed like the sun in the centre of the system, that his rays may illuminate and diffuse energy through the whole. In smaller communities, the

aristocratic and democratic forms have been assumed with success; and one, which I think the nearest perfection, is composed of the three modes that I have stated, justly, judiciously, and happily blended. But it has been observed, that whatsoever shape the legislative power assumes, it has in every state been found necessary to have a monarch, or the representative of a monarch, in order to facilitate its executive operations. This was in the ancient republics an expedient resorted to constantly in some, occasionally in others. Among the moderns, the office of first magistrate, the representative of a monarch, under the appellation of doge in Venice and Genoa, stadtholder in Holland, and burgo-master in our cantons, is perpetual, though in some of those the person exercising those powers is annually changed.

"But do you not think," said Mahomet, "that the people are more oppressed under a monarchical than a democratical government?"

"If," returned the monk, "you mean higher taxed, I answer, that, generally speaking, I believe they are. But at the time I make this concession, it will be necessary, before we strike the balance, to take into the account the comparative riches of the countries in question. The burgher of St. Gall pays but few taxes, but still, according to the value of money, he pays in the proportion he receives, and perhaps, if the value of land, labour, and commodities, were accurately stated, you would find less difference in his outgoings for the support of government than is generally imagined. So, to apply this instance to the whole Helvetic league; if the Swiss are less burdened with taxes than most other nations, it ought to be taken into the account, that although they do not actually pay so much in specie, their personal services are a tax of considerable importance.

"You will therefore, my friends, infer, from what I have said, that in considering the civil liberty, or, in words more expressive of my meaning, the civil happiness of mankind, a greater proportion of equality is diffused over the European world than is generally imagined. The virtuous and religious, although they may observe defects or exorbitances, (is what human institution is perfect?) are for punning or removing them with a lenient hand; while those whose passions and vices

render them suspicious of, and amenable to, legislative authority, wish to overturn every system, certain that by the crash of empires they can lose nothing, and may by the promotion of anarchy and confusion probably be gainers."

(To be continued.)

## A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES AND REMARKABLE CHARACTERS; INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS, FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

*Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH HISTORIES.*

*With occasional Notes and References.*

*Labitur et leditur omne volubilis ævum.*—HOMER.

No. II.

HAROLD WIN, TEMP. HARDKNUTE, 1040.

If it be honour, in your wars, to seem  
The man you are not, which, for your best  
Ends,

You must your policy, how it less, or worse,  
That shall hold companionship in peace  
With honour, as in war." SHAKESPEARE.

**P**OLICY was the characteristic of *Earl Godwin*, not indeed very refined, as will be seen in the sequel, for our Saxon ancestors, famous for freedom of speech and plain dealing, knew nothing of policy, and a very small portion of it was sufficient to impose on the Danes. This celebrated Earl was, therefore, reckoned the greatest politician of his age and nation. Let us now see from what sources he derived this pre-eminence.

"As *Harold I* was, for his extraordinary swiftness in running, surnamed *Harefoot* or *Hardknute*, for his intemperance in diet,\* might have been surnamed *Spintsmouth*, or *Bocca di Perora*, for his tables were spread every day four times, and furnished with all such

\* This was a vice, we hope, peculiar to those times: the delights of the table were, we fear, too much encouraged by the Danes: among the Danes they were carried to a still greater excess. Though we are not much disposed to admire the Norwegians, it is certain that they were comparatively a sober people, if compared to the nations they conquered, and therefore had, in addition to their military skill, all the advantage which could be derived from temperance.

kinds of curious dishes, as" shewed that he delighted in nothing but guzzling and swilling; and as for managing the state, he committed it wholly to his mother,\* and to the politic Earl of Kent, *Godwin*; who, finding this weakness in the king, began to think himself of aspiring; and to make better way for it, he sought by all means to alien the subjects hearts from the prince, whom, among other courses, he caused to lay heavy taxes for *ship money*† to pay his *Danes*, amounting to two and thirty thousand pounds; which was so offensive to the people, that the citizens of *Worcester* slew two of his officers, *Thurstan* and *Feudas*, who came to collect it.‡

This is the first instance of the policy of *Earl Godwin*: the second was practised upon the *Archbishop of Canterbury*, "and was the ruin of his own son, the usurper *Harold*," and, as it is said by the historian,§ "of all England."

"By what an artful ambiguity," he continues, "that cunning woodcutter, *Godwin, Earl of Kent*, possessed himself of this place [*Bosham*, commonly called *Bosham*], "calling Robert the archbishop by flattering words,|| *Walter Mapes*, who lived but many years after, will tell you in his own words, in his book *De Nugis Curialium*.¶ *Godwin* having seen *Bosham*, below *Chichester*, coveted it, and, accompanied with a great troop of nobles, waited on the archbishop, to whom it then belonged, and in a smiling joocular manner says to him, 'My lord, give me *Bosham*.'\*\* The archbishop, won-

dering what he meant, replied, "I give you *Bosham*?" Immediately *Godwin* and his soldiers, thus concerted, fell at his feet, and returning him many thanks withdrew to *Bosham*, and violently kept possession of it, extolling the archbishop to the king for his liberality, to which his own people had been witnesses."

Another instance of the policy of *Earl Godwin* we shall abridge from the same historian, *Walter Mapes*, who seems to have thoroughly studied his character.

"*Berkley* near the *Severn*," he observes, "is a town valued at 500l. There was in it a house of nuns, under an abbess of noble blood and great beauty. The subtle *Earl Godwin*, lust- ing not after her person but her property, passing that way, left there his nephew, a handsome youth, pretending to be sick. It appears, that in the prosecution of this adventure, his uncle most strictly charged him not to recover till the *Lady Abbess* and all the *Nuns* that benevolently visited him became pregnant. Towards the furthering this design, he also left him a great number of presents for the young ladies, such as trinkets, rings, girdles, &c. This youthful nobleman, it appears, wanted little stimulation to this laudable undertaking; and, it is said, in many instances, particularly that of the abbess and the principal nuns, really effected the insidious purpose for which he was stationed among them. "Godwin," saith the historian, "presently repairs to the king tells him the abbess and her nuns were pregnant, and common to all comers, which he proved by persons sent thither on purpose. He applied for *Berkley*; and after they were turned out, received it of his sovereign;" and

archbishop, whose character and situation were paramount to those of the earl, in token of peace and blessing (a).

(a) Fuller has given this story of the earl and the archbishop in a very awkward and incorrect manner; and, it is singular enough, he seems cheating, complimenting. *Godwin's* address to the prelate was, he says, "*Deus sit in nobis*." The archbishop returned, "*Deus sit in vobis*," kissing thus with a holy kiss as given, but a crafty one as taken."—*Fuller's Church Hist.* t. ii. p. 142.

It is almost needless to say, that, in the circumstance alluded to, *Walter Mapes*, the ancient historian, is most to be relied on.—EDITOR.

\* Queen Emma.

† This is the first time we read of *ship-money* in the English history, of which such political use was made in the years 1634—36—and 37. But although this is the first time this obnoxious term is used, the tax itself, under the appellation *Danegelt* (by which was not only meant a tax imposed by the Danes, but originally, among the Saxons, a tax particularly applied to the building and repair of the navy, to guarding the coast, and procuring other means of national defence), was known from the earliest periods of practical depredation.

Baker. & Camden, Gough's edition. *Litterarum funditus*.

‡ In MS. in the Bodleian Library, Arch. B. 52. and James's extracts from it, ib. MS. XIV. Tan B. B. 308. Gough's Camden, vol. i. p. 267.

\*\* Alluding, probably to the kiss (*Bosam*), given anciently in token of homage. Or, still more probably, from the



left it to his wife *Guada*. But because, as Doomsday Book has it, *notebat de ipso manerio aliquid comedere pro destructione abbacie*, "she would not eat any thing purchased by the ruin of the abbey, he bought *Udvestre* for her maintenance,\* till she would live at Berkley."

This seems to have been the only action that, in the conduct of this politic pobleman, displays the smallest trace of sensibility: therefore it may, upon his almost instant relapse, be said, that, according to the proverb,

\* *Lepus pium mutat, non mentem.*† M.

SIR WILLIAM HANKFORD, CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE KING'S BENCH, HENRY IV.

Respecting this learned judge, there is a very considerable difference in the statements of different historians; we shall therefore find it necessary to quote the account given of him by those of his own country (*Devonshire*), and then add a few observations.

The monument of *Sir William Hankford*, chief justice of the King's Bench, is in the parish-church of *Monkleigh*, near *Blideford*, *Devonshire*. Of this magistrate the historians say, "that he was the person who imprisoned *Prince Henry*, son of *Henry IV.* and that fearing his" (the prince's) "displeasure when king, he retired to his seat at *Monkleigh*, and, charging the keeper of his pack to kill any man in his night-walk that would not tell him who he was,

he went into the park under those circumstances, and was killed. A tree near which this accident is said to have happened, is still called *Hankford's Oak*.\* "But," it is by the learned annotator of *Camden*† observed, that "*Hankford* was not *Chief Justice* of the King's Bench till after the death of *Sir William Gascoyne*, who was so appointed 3 *Henry IV.* 1401, and died 1422." Upon this we must remark, that he is, in his turn, mistaken; for *Sir William Gascoyne* did not die in 1422, but in 1413,‡ a very short time after his monarch (*Henry IV.*), who expired about the middle of March in the same year.§ The circumstance of the *Prince of Wales* endeavouring to take a prisoner who was his servant out of legal custody, and insulting the chief justice upon the bench, happened, we apprehend, in *Michaelmas Term*, 1412; and most historians || concur in stating, that it was *Sir William Gascoyne*¶ who was thus insulted, and who derived so much honour from his firmness on that trying occasion, and in particular from the noble and energetic manner in which he reprimanded the prince:\*\* a manner which, it appeared, made the deepest impression upon that amiable youth, whose very foibles were idolized by the people. But although it is certain that *Sir W. G.* was the chief justice, there is great reason to believe, that *Sir William Hankford* was, at that

\* *Ridon*, p. 38. *Prince*, p. 362.

† *Gough*, p. \*69.

‡ *Biograph. Brit. Stow*, &c.

§ *Henry V.* ascended the throne the 20th March, 1413.

|| We mean, with the exception of those of *Devonshire*, whom we have before excepted.

¶ With respect to *Judge Gascoyne*, it is said, that *King Henry IV.* once demanded of him, if he saw one in his presence kill A. B. and another person, who was not culpable, should be indicted of this, and found guilty before him, what he would do in this case. To which he answered, that he ought to recite the judgment against him, and relate the matter to the king, in order to procure him a pardon; for there he cannot acquit him, and give judgment according to his private knowledge.—*Flouder*, 52.

We think, in this case, he ought rather to have waived hearing the trial as a judge, and have stood forward as a witness; for in consequence of his evidence, upon oath, the culprit must have been acquitted, which would certainly have been a more regular mode of justice than an application to the monarch.—*Lorror*.

\*\* *Vida de w's Annals*, p. 344.

\* This account of the nefarious policy of *Earl Godwin* is also given, but, strange as it may seem, without any mark of reprobation, in *Fuller's Church Hist.* 1. 2. cont. 11. p. 162. and also *Burt. Mel.* part 2, p. 452. By both these authors, neither of whom is clear or correct, a ridiculous quaintness of style is assumed; as if the unfortunate nuns, for the abbess is not mentioned, were only the subject of a jest, and the earl, though wicked, not execrable.

† Respecting the *Godwin Smids*, tradition, which is not yet worn out, says, Providence decreed that so large a portion of the estate of the earl should, for his enormous wickedness, be swallowed by the ocean. At the same time, those that have adopted this opinion, which ages has rendered venerable, seem to have forgotten, that on this estate were towns, churches, and thousands of innocent inhabitants, who must have suffered for their guilty lord. In fact, the dreadful story of *Broadstears, Kent*, which (how is uncertain) has obtained the appellation of "the *Godwin Smids*," is believed to have owed its accumulation to other causes.



time, one of the *puisse judges*,\* and it is to be presumed (as his duty obliged him) was present with his brethren. This is easily conceived: a chief justice could not in term sit in court by himself. But there is another circumstance in this transaction that puzzles us. The prisoner, it is said, was accused of felony, and in fetters: there must, therefore, have been a previous hearing of the case somewhere. How then did he get into the court of King's Bench? We are not to learn, that this court has cognizance of all matters of a criminal and public nature; yet we conceive indictments for felony before the justices of peace, *oyer and terminer*, and *gaol delivery*, must be removed by *certiorari*; and that it has never been the practice of that court, even antecedent to the time of Henry II.† to proceed originally; that is, upon a sudden and verbal charge.‡ Now the charge which excited that ebullition of mind in the prince must, according to the account we have of it, have been original; it does not appear to have been heard before a *magistrate*, or in a court below, or it is probable the wild companions of the royal youth, would have urged him to attend in a place where they might imagine his influence would have been still greater. M.

## HOW TO GET RID OF A WIFE.

JOHN DE CAMOIS AND LADY, TEMP. EDWARD I.

With respect to the breaking the matrimonial chain, we have often, among the lowest of the people, heard of a *Smithfield bargain*; that is, a tender husband has adorned the waist, we will suppose, of his accomplished wife with a

\* From this circumstance it is probable that the mistake of the Devonshire historians has arisen. Men seldom gravely assert a thing without having some foundation for it. Fame, when it slowly conveyed the news of the transaction to Devonshire, it is probable, never mentioned the name of the judge, and the people of Monkleigh knew of no other than their townsman, Sir William Hankford. Tradition in that quarter, therefore, recorded him.

† Though this monarch was not without great trouble and difficulties, yet he built up the laws and the dignity of the kingdom to a great height and perfection." (b) *Hale's Hist. Com. Law*, p. 127.

‡ Vide 2 *Hale's Hist. P. C. S.*

(b) Vide 22 Hen. II.

halter, taken her to the public market, and there sold her to the best bidder, and has afterwards been foolish enough to imagine, that he had by this simple method, which may be termed a *facilitation*, transferred his baronial rights, and was at liberty to seek another *feme*.

Such, our experience has taught us, was and is the opinion, and (we fear) the practice, of a very great number of the lower order of the people. "Their ignorance must plead their excuse," we think we hear it observed. "Granted!" But what if they should be able to urge a stronger plea, we mean *prescription*, which, hoarded over by time, may, for aught we know, have become *custom*. Yet so it is, as the following instance will evince.

John de Camois, son of Lord Ralph de Camois, "of his own free will gave and" (to speak in the words of the Parliament Rolls) "devised his wife Margaret, daughter and heiress of John de Gaidesden, to Sir William Painei,\* Knight, and gave, granted, released, and quitted to him, all the goods and chattels that he had, or might hereafter have; and also whatever was his of the said Margaret's goods and chattels, with their appurtenances; so as that neither he, nor any other in his name, should or might make any demand or claim on the said Margaret, for the goods and chattels of the said Margaret, henceforth for ever."†

This was, according to the ancient phrase, *ut omnia sua secum haberet*, packing her off bag and baggage. In consequence of this grant, the claiming dower in the manor of *Torpull*,‡ which belonged to John de Camois, her first husband, occasioned a remarkable suit, which she lost, it being determined that "she had no right to dower from thence." Upon this occasion, says the historian,§ "I confess myself ashamed to mention this; but I see Pope Gregory was not mistaken when he wrote to Lanfranc, Archbishop of Canterbury, that he learned there were certain persons in Scotland, that not only forsook but sold their wives; whereas in England they gave and granted them away." M.

\* With whom she had cohabited, *Dugd.* I. 767.

† Rot. Parl. 30 Edward I.

‡ Broadwater, Devonshire.

§ Camden.

EARL OF ORMOND.\*

OBIT 1546.

This earl was a goodly and personable nobleman, full of honour, which was not only lodged inwardly in his mind, but also he bare it outwardly in countenance. As frank and as liberal as his calling required. A deep and a far reaching head. In a good quarrel rather stout than stubborn, bearing himself with no less courage when he resisted, than with honourable discretion when he yielded. A favourer of peace, no furtherer of war, as one that preferred unlawful quietness before upright troubles, being notwithstanding of as great wisdom in the one, as of valour in the other. An earnest and zealous upholder of his country, in all attempts rather respecting the public weal than his private gain, whereby he bound his country so greatly unto him, that Ireland might with good cause wish, that either he had never been born, or else that he had never deceased, so it were lawful to crave him to be immortal, that by course of nature was framed mortal. And to give sufficient proof of the entire affection he bare his country, and of the zealous care he did cast thereon, he betook in his death-bed his soul to God, his carcase to Christian burial, and his heart to his country; declaring thereby, that where his mind was settled in his life, his heart should be there entombed after his death. Which was according to his will accomplished. For his heart

was conveyed to Ireland, and lieth engraved in the choir of the cathedral church in Kilkenny, where his ancestors for the more part are buried. Upon which kind legacy this epitaph was devised.

*Cor patriæ fixum, jam redditur illi,  
Post mortem, patriæ quæ peracerba vent,  
Non sine corde valet mortali vivere quisque,  
Vix tua gens vita permanet absque tua,  
Quæ licet in factis extincto corde fruatur,  
Altamen optato vivere corde nequit.  
Ergo quid hæc factum? quem res non possit  
amorem*

*Cor di ut tam caro reddere corde velit.*

The effect of which epitaph is thus Englished.

*The living heart where lay engraven  
The care of country dear,  
Th country lifeless is restor'd,  
and lies engraven here.  
None heartless lives: his country then  
alas what joy is left,  
Whose hope, whose hap, whose heart he was,  
till death his life bereft.  
And though the soil here shrouds the heart  
which most it wish'd to enjoy,  
Yet of the change from robler seat  
the cause doth it annoy  
What honour then is left to him,  
for him what worthy rite?  
But that each heart with heartiest love,  
his worthy heart may quite.*

This earl was of so noble a disposition, as he would sooner countenance and support his poor well-willer in his adversity, than he would make or fawn upon his wealthy friend in prosperity.

Having bid at London, not long before his death, the Lady Gray, Countess of Kildare, to dinner, it happened that a soldier, surnamed Power, who lately returned fresh from the emperor his wars, came to take his repast with the earl before the messenger. When the earl and the countess were set, this rousing ruterkin, wholly then standing on the soldado boigh, placed himself right over against the Countess of Kildare, hard at the Earl of Ormond his elbow, as though he were his fellow, well met. The nobleman, appalled at the impudent sauciness of this malapert soldier (who notwithstanding might be borne withal, because an unbidden guest knoweth not where to sit) besought him courteously to give place. The earl, when the other rose, taking upon him the office of a gentleman usher, placed in Power his seat, his cousin Edward Fitz Gerald,

\* This kind of oddity, from whom Shakespeare most unquestionably drew both the characters of Perillus and Pistol, was a common nuisance in those times.

\* John, the ninth Earl of Ormond, lord high treasurer and admiral of Ireland, was surnamed the *Lance*. He had a considerable share in the reduction of the rebels in that country, in the reign of Henry VIII. He was poisoned, with forty-five of his servants, at a supper at his house, 1546, and was buried in St. Thomas d'Acres (Mercers) Chapel, Cheap-side.

In this chapel were several monuments of the Butler family, viz. James Butler, fifth Earl of Ormond, (a) and his countess, erected 6th Henry VI.

Thomas Butler, seventh Earl of Ormond, great grandfather to Queen Anna Bullen, 1515.

Sir Thomas Butler, grocer, mayor 1515, &c. &c.

Over against Ipses Inn, in Knight-riders-street, at the corner of St. James's, Garlick-hill, was some time a great house built of stone, called Ormond-place, for that it was the residence of the Earls of Ormond.—*Stow.*

(c) This nobleman was beleagued at Newcastle.

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LV1. Sept. 1809.*

new lieutenant of her majesty's pensioners, who, at that time being a young stripling, attended upon his mother the countess, and so in order he set every gentleman in his degree, to the number of fifteen or sixteen, and last of all the company, he licenced Power, if he would, to sit at the lower end of the table, where he had scanty elbow room.

The Countess of Kildare perceiving the nobleman greatly to stomach the soldier his presumptuous boldness, nipt him at the elbow, and, whispering softly, besought his lordship not to take the matter so hot, because the gentleman (she meant Power) knew, that the house of Kildare was of late attainted, and that her children were not in this their calamity in such wise to be regarded.

"No, lady," quoth the earl, with a loud voice, and the tears trilling down his leers, "say not so: I trust to see the day when my young cousin Edward, and the remnant of your children (as little reckoning as he maketh of them), shall disdain the company of any such skip-jack." Which prophecy fell out as truly as he foretold it, only saving that it stood with God his pleasure to call him to his mercy before he could see that day, after which doubtless he longed and looked, I mean the restitution of the house of Kildare.—*Holished.*

STEPHEN GARDINER, BISHOP OF WINCHESTER.

ANNO 1550.

For albeit this doctor be now (but too late) thoroughly known, yet it shall be requisite that our posterity know what he was, and by his description see how nature had shaped the outward parts to declare what was within. This doctor had a swart colour, an hanging look, frowning brows, eyes an inch within the head, a nose hooked like a bussarde, wide nostrils like an horse, ever snuffing in the wind, a sparrow mouth, great paws like the devil, talons on his feet like a grype two inches longer than the natural toes, and so tied to with sinews that he could not abide to be touched, nor scarce suffer them to touch the stones.—*Poynet.*

THE MELANGE.  
No. XVI.

THE ENGLISH GIANT AND LORD MONTFORD.

THIS nobleman, who was, with respect to size, diminutive, was, in his time, (more than half a century ago),

considered as a man of strong sense and real humour; qualities that led him, not only frequently to remark with keenness and asperity upon others, but also endued him with great good nature, to receive and laugh at jokes, though they were sometimes levelled at his minute person. Of this we have heard an instance.

A very TALL MAN was, under the appellation of the ENGLISH GIANT,\* exhibited in Cockspur-street. The people were then rather more attached to sights than they are at present; all the world ran to see the tall man, and, among the rest, Lord Montford escorted a party of ladies. It is a foible of our sex, but bordering extremely upon a virtue, that when in company with females, every one loves to shine. This passion predominated in Lord M.—: in the presence of the tall man he was extremely brilliant; the subject elicited good things, and he was not a niggard of them. The ladies were in high spirits, the tall man himself laughed, and every one was pleased with the vivacity of the peer. When the curiosity of the company was satisfied, his lordship approached this GIANT, in order, as is usual, to make him the proper compliment: he held out his money to him, but the former receded from his advances; and, when Lord M. pressed the remuneration upon him, said, "*My lord, it is impossible for me to take the fee for this exhibition; for I do assure your lordship, if you consider me as a curiosity, I think you equally so; and if you have been gratified with the sight of me, I have been, if possible, still more entertained with having the honour and pleasure of seeing you.*"

\* This was the travelling appellation of — Bamford, a hatter, in Shire-lane, Temple-bar, whom we remember to have been a man of a most extraordinary size. There is extant a mezzotinto print of him, leaning over a bass viol; this print is, we think, called the *Catch Club*, and contains also the portraits of other choice and harmonic spirits. He had a considerable share of humour; a voice deep and sonorous, well adapted to his figure, which was in height more than eight feet. He sung in the choruses at Covent-garden Theatre, and (as we have before observed) played the Dragon in the *Dragon of Wantley*; a piece in which the combat of Moore of Moore-hall and the Dragon was intended to ridicule that of Signior Nicolini with the *Lion*, of which such humorous mention is made by Addison. 13 Spectator. N.B. Bamford was a devilish surly dragon.

SOME HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO JOHN COAN, THE NORFOLK DWARF.

Now we are upon the subject of size, it may be proper to commemorate the above-named person, who was much better known by the appellation of "THE NORFOLK DWARF:"\* he once exhibited himself at *Bartholomew-fair*, and many other places, with — *Bamford*, whom we have mentioned in the note. He also played to the company at Tunbridge the *Finé Gentleman in Lethe*; and having a theatrical turn, very frequently used to rehearse prologues and speeches from plays for the amusement of his numerous visitors. Respecting anecdotes of this nature, *Dr. Johnson* says, that every man possesses some, and no one a great many. Those of *Coan* have been so frequently before the public, that we should not have thought of making any addition to them, had we not very often seen and heard of him, and, in a philosophical point of view, considered him as a very extraordinary person. He was in height very little more than three feet; and about the year 1762, though then under thirty-five years of age, exhibited all those marks of decay concomitant to a much more advanced period of life; his complexion was sallow, his skin much wrinkled; and to his external symptoms of decrepitude, we believe, his feelings corresponded; for upon being, by a lady, asked respecting his health, he said, "Ah, madam, I have already

pal object of attraction, was continually urged to exertions, till, when the evening came, with strength and spirits equally exhausted, he was glad to retire to rest.

We have heard that, like the *Little Woman* mentioned in the *Spectator*, his principal foible was a love of dress; a foible which he might indulge at a cheap rate, in consequence of the small quantity of cloth or silk that made him a suit. We remember to have seen him in blue and gold, purple and silver, and the last time, when he was much indisposed, in light blue and silver; bag wig, &c. We have heard, that in select parties he appeared to be a man of good understanding, and to have read a great deal, particularly dramatic works. He was, in general, an agreeable companion, had a good voice, and, when he was in spirits, was famous for setting the table in a roar, by getting upon it, and singing the song of "THE COCK," which he did with infinite vocal humour, and most inimitable action. The death of this harmless, and indeed entertaining, little man, was lamented by many, particularly by those who had for years profited by exhibiting him; who, to continue that profit, exposed his corpse to the inspection of the public as long as possible; and when this was removed, still endeavoured to attract company to view his effigy, which was, we think, for a considerable time exhibited.

OWEN SWINEY.

"Fallen into the scar and yellow leaf;"

which was actually the case; for we think that he did not survive many years after.

At this period he was, under an engagement, resident with the well-known *Mr. Finchbeck*, at a house of entertainment, to which was attached a *tea-garden*, which was called "THE DWARF TAVERN," in the *Five Fields*, Chelsea. Here the poor little fellow was, in consequence of his numerous visitors, very frequently harassed to death; from the house to the garden, from one set of company to another, he, as the princi-

It is said by the late ingenious editor of the *Biographia Dramatica*,\* that *Mr. Owen Swiney* was "a mere adventurer without property." Be it so: we shall soon, from the note, learn what *Cibber* reports upon the subject:† at present, it is rather too late

\* Preface, p. xxxii.

† "If I should further say, that this person" (*Swiney*) "has been well known in almost every metropolis in Europe; that few private men have with so little reproach run through more various turns of fortune; that on the wrong side of threescore he has yet the open spirit of a hale young fellow of five and twenty; that, though he still chooses to speak what he thinks to his best friends with an undisguised freedom, he is notwithstanding acceptable to many persons of first rank and condition; that any one of them (provided he likes them) may send him for their service to *Constantinople* at half a day's warning; that time has not been able to make

\* From the circumstance of his having been born at *Twishall*, in *Norfolk* (in 1728). He was weighed by *William Arden*, F.R.S. April 3, 1750, and then weighed only 34 pounds. He was also at the same time measured, and his height, with his hat, shoes, and wig on, found to be 38 inches.

to raise a controversy respecting it; only this we may observe, if he was without property, *Collier* (we mean the lawyer and manager) was not so astute as usual when he trusted him with *two hundred pounds*; and *Sir John Vanbrugh* still less careful of his own interest when he let him the *Queen's licence* for the *Opera-house*, together with all the *scenes, clothes, ornaments, and other properties*, at the rate of *five pounds* for every night of exhibition. How this agreement was performed on the part of *Swiney* we know not; we have heard that *Sir John* had some reason to complain of his *tenant*: whether, contrary to his usual practice, he was harsh in his manner of addressing him, is uncertain; but it is said, that the *tenant* was *vociferous* and *brutal* in his reply. This caused such irritation in the temper of the knight, that he never spoke of him after but by the appellation of *Mr. Swine*.

"Two of a trade," it is said, "can never agree." *Swiney* had some knowledge of *architecture*, and was not without a *literary taste*, so in retorting he made it his business to ridicule both the *erectures* and *architectural works* of *Sir John*.

As these gentlemen were in a manner *yoked* to the same concern, which during their communications was going sadly to ruin, a common friend interfered, and, in order to open the matter in the mildest way, told *Vanbrugh*, that *Swiney* had been much hurt at having had the appellation of *Mr. Swine* fixed upon him.

"I am very glad of it," said *Sir John*.

"Why?" returned the friend.

"That," continued the knight, "you have well explained. If you add your *Y* to my *Swine*, you have his name most accurately spelt; but, as I think he only deserves the former part of it, I shall continue to designate him by that appellation."

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a visible change in any part of him, (*a*) but the colour of his hair, from a fierce coal black to that of a milder milk white."—(*Cibber's Life*.)

(*a*) There is a very good mezzotinto print of *Swiney*, either by *White* or *Faber* still to be found in the collections of the curious; the hair in which, as *Cibber* says, once "*coal black*," is certainly "*milk white*."

JOHN PALMER, COMEDIAN.\*

GARRICK was one day, in company, speaking of the difficulties attendant upon theatrical management, with respect to the repression of those jealousies and heart-burnings which too frequently arose from *casting of parts*; a circumstance that, he observed, had given him more trouble than any other in his situation. "There's *Palmer*," said he, "a useful actor, but the greatest cockcomb upon earth: I had a part of considerable importance to put into his hands;† but I well knew, that if I had offered it in the ordinary way, I should have had a hundred *hums* and *ha's*! so how do you think I managed him?"

"Nay, that it is impossible to guess," was the reply.

"Why, I'll tell you," continued *Garrick*: "at the *reading*, he did not seem to like the piece; so I took him aside, and said, 'My dear *Palmer*, I intend that you shall play such a part in it.' 'Mr. *Garrick*!' he returned, drawing up. 'I do indeed, my dear boy; there is not such a figure for it as yours in the company, and you shall have the *finest suit of clothes*.' Down dropped at once the limbed arms of *Palmer*; his countenance brightened in an instant, and he answered, with a smile, 'Well, if it will oblige you, Mr. *Garrick*.' 'To be sure it will,' I cried, 'and the public too. The dress shall be magnificent.' 'And I,' said *Palmer*, 'will endeavour to do my best in it.'"

This little colloquy betwixt the manager and actor, in which *Garrick* displayed his talents for *mimicry* with the greatest effect, delighted the company; one of whom told the writer of this short anecdote, that he never after-

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\* Respecting this very excellent actor we must, for the sake of distinction, observe, that he married Miss *Fritchard*, the daughter of the celebrated actress (they resided in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-in-fields); and, although he had been a little wild in his youth, made her a most exemplary husband.

† This part was, we think, the part of *Sir Brimble Tasson*, in "*The Way to Keep Him*," which was, by the author, (*b*) altered from a piece of three acts, played in the summer, (*c*) to one of five acts; in consequence of which some new characters were introduced.

(*b*) *Murphy*.

(*c*) After the *Desert Island*

wards saw Palmer, but he thought of the magnificent suit of clothes.\*

too wise, to go to law on my own account."

#### A HORSE CAUSE.

Every one who has been in the habit of attending courts of judicature must have observed, that causes of this nature abound; and that if they are professionally productive, they are certainly disgraceful, in many instances, to those who, as it has been said, occasionally sport them.

These kinds of actions were very frequently tried before the late LORD MANSFIELD, and as frequently reprobated by him. Upon one of those occasions, when the noble and learned judge was obliged to examine a question of horse warranty, it happened that the witnesses were pretty equally pitted. Half a dozen at least swore that the beast was sound when delivered, and about the same number deposed the contrary. Upon this *legal equilibrium*, which seemed metaphorically to place in the hands of the court the true balance of justice, MR. MINGAY, who was advocate for the plaintiff, observed, that "there was nothing he delighted so much in as causes of the nature of that before the jury, because he had himself suffered so much from horse-dealers."

"And yet," said LORD MANSFIELD, very coolly, "I never, MR. MINGAY, recollect your making any one of the deceptions practised upon you the subject of an action."

"No, my lord," replied MR. MINGAY, "I know better! I am very ready to conduct the actions of others to the best of my abilities; but I am, I hope,

\* This suit of clothes we well remember, and think that our correspondent has properly enough termed it *magnificent*. The period at which it appeared was just before that in which splendid and solemn fopperies gave place to a plainness of dress, whose only fault it is, that it seems to level all distinctions. If a man was now to appear any where, but at court, in such a suit of clothes as that which we have mentioned, he would be followed as a sight, and perhaps insulted for his luxury. How well he would deserve it the reader will judge, when he is told, that the ground of the dress alluded to was of a most beautiful purple velvet, ware and cut in a *Mosaic pattern*, which consisted of a number of lozenges, of purple and silver, and in the middle of every lozenge was loosely tucked a large silver spangle. These, consequently, played with the motion of the arms and body, and exhibited a brilliancy of effect, such as has been seldom equalled. — EDITOR.

#### HOW TO KEEP A SHIRT CLEAN.

In the course of the examination of a pawnbroker before a magistrate in Worship-street, respecting a mistake in the delivery of a corporeal tegument, an Irish labourer, who was the complainant, stated, that he could not be mistaken with respect to his shirt.

"Why?" said the magistrate.

"Because why! your worship! I takes it out of pawn every Saturday night."

"Take it out of pawn every Saturday night! What then, my friend, do you pledge your shirt every week?"

"I do, your worship! I has but two, on and off, as we say."

"Well, but what induces you weekly to pawn one of them?"

"Why, please your worship! I have no box to put it in; so when I gets my shirt washed at the beginning of the week, I takes it to the pawnbroker's, your worship, in order that when I fetches it out on Saturday night, I may find it clane for Sunday."

LONGEVITY; OR, THE VIRTUE OF ALE.

"*Wits jury.*"

The two words that we have chosen for our motto are not in their import the less true for being *old*. Every one must remember, that honest Boniface, in order to recommend his ale, introduces himself as an example of its salubrity. "I have," says he, "ate *my ale*; I have drank *my ale*; and I have always slept upon *ale*." Now the reader respecting the virtue of ale will observe a remarkable coincidence betwixt the *Litchfield landlord* and the poetical subject of the following brief notice: while, in the other instances of longevity, he will find, by the bounty of Providence, existence extended to a number of persons who do not appear for a long, long course of years to have had any ailment.

"One Polizer reached to one hundred years; one Beauchamp to one hundred and six; and, in the parish where our author dwelt, four persons were buried within the space of fourteen weeks, whose ages added together made up the sum of three hundred and forty years. He soon after wrote this epitaph upon one BRAWNE, by birth an Irishman, but by profession a *Cornish beggar* :

"Here *Browne* the quondam beggar lies,  
Who counted, by his tale,  
Some six score winters, and above:  
Such virtue is in ale,

"Ale was to him his drink, his cloth;  
Ale did his death reprieve;  
And could he still have drank his ale,  
He had been still alive."

*Carew's Cornwall.\* M.*

GENEALOGICAL ACCOUNT of the FAMILIES of the late SIR JOHN CRICHERTER and the MARQUIS of DONEGAL.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR, Aug. 16.

SEEING a very imperfect statement, in an Obituary in your Magazine, respecting the family of Sir John Chichester, and that of the Marquis of Donegal, I beg leave to transmit some correct particulars, which I think will not be uninteresting to your biographical readers. The late Sir John Chichester, Bart. of Upper Grosvenor-street, London, and of Youlston, near Barnstaple, Devon, was a man universally esteemed wherever he was known, and has left behind him a character for kindness and benevolence indelibly impressed on the minds of every one in a subordinate situation to him in his county. His heir is either his nephew or first cousin, now Sir Arthur, a minor, and at present at Cambridge.

The family of Chichester has been seated for many generations in Devon; and from it springs the noble family of Donegal. Arthur Viscount Chichester was created 1647 Earl of Donegal, and was succeeded by his nephew Arthur, second earl, who had, amongst other sons, Arthur, who succeeded, and a daughter, Lady Anne, married Leonard Barret, of Bell-house, Essex, Esq. and by him had one son and three daughters; one of whom, Lucy, married Hugh Smith, of Weald Hall, Essex, Esq. and had Lucy, mother of the present Earl of Derby; the son Richard married the first Baroness Dacre, daughter of the Earl of Sussex, and had a son, Thomas Lord Dacre, who married the sister of the first and aunt of the present Earl Camden: her ladyship married, secondly, the eighth Lord Teynham, and by him became grandmother of the late Lord Dacre and the late Baroness Dacre (*See the Obituary*): she married, thirdly, the Hon. Robert Moore, sixth son of the third Earl of Drogheda, and next

brother of William, whose son married one of the daughters of M. Cassan, Esq. of Sheffield, in the Queen's County, Ireland.

Arthur, above named, became third earl, and was great grandfather of the present marquis, who is married to Miss May, grand-daughter of Sir James May, Bart. of Ireland, and has issue.

Yours, &c.

BIOGRAPHICUS.

On the INCREASE of TITLES.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR, August 20.

THE rage for obtaining titles and hereditary distinctions has of late years increased astonishingly. During his Majesty's reign, the peers of England and Ireland have been doubled, and the baronets have never been so numerous as they are at present; those of England amount to 561, those of Scotland 148, and of Ireland 103; making in all 812. This statement, one would think, either argued amazing magnanimity and talent in our countrymen, to be able thus to swell our list of worthies, or that it afforded a convincing proof of their excessive vanity. When we look candidly into the cause, we shall indeed find it highly creditable to our country; for we shall observe, that at least one half of this honourable body is composed of men rewarded for their merits, and that to the other half the motive of vanity is *falsely* and *invidiously* ascribed. The people of this country, sir, have of late been gradually refining, or, if I may so term it, the lower orders of the community have been trying to reduce to the same level with themselves, the well-born, the well-educated, and the affluent; and accordingly, all kinds of fraud and corruption are exercised, in order to enable them to effect this by the aid of dress, and every species of imitation. Hence, is it to be wondered at, that the man whose family has enjoyed for many generations hereditary possessions, should feel himself somewhat mortified at the upstart pride I have alluded to? He seeks title, therefore, not from vanity, not from any wish of having *additional superiority*, but only from the honest desire of *maintaining that*, which nature has allotted

\* I find this circumstance is overlooked by Mr. Debreut, in his last Peerage.

to him. How is the wife of a man of fortune to be distinguished now? Are not those persons who are most decidedly her inferiors addressed by the same appellation? Who is there that is not now dubbed an esquire and a gentleman? From the distant time of William the Conqueror to the days of James I. we find every man possessing a certain tenure compelled to be a knight; and now that knighthood is rendered an inferior order by the introduction of baronetage, it certainly should be the aim of every man to get himself enrolled in this respectable order, who possesses upwards of a thousand a year in landed property; I am far from including other men, even did their incomes amount to double or treble this sum; it would be hard to say what sort of a medley we might then have! Landed property should alone be included, for this revolves unalienably to the heirs through successive ages, and thus the rank can never be left unsupported: the possessors of this are far more respectable than other persons, since it gives them a sort of prescriptive right over their tenants, which money cannot procure: it is by the landed interest that a man can be fairly and honourably returned to Parliament; it is by this that that useful body the militias of the kingdoms are at once raised, headed, and protected; and services of this latter nature are alone sufficient to entitle a man to such a reward at his Majesty's hands, and to authorize his bestirring himself to obtain it. Some late ministerial papers announce the intention of government to create several gentlemen of Ireland baronets on this very account.

REMARKS on the SITUATIONS of ALTARS and of OFFICIATING PRIESTS in CHRISTIAN CHURCHES; and QUERIES respecting OBSCURE PASSAGES in the REVELATIONS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

IT is customary to place the altar at the east end of the church; and, in many places, for the whole congregation to turn their face to the east when they repeat the Creed; no doubt, because the great lamp of nature, that lights all to the business of the day, and the Light that has enlightened the nations, has gradually proceeded from the

east. But, why do clergymen, when they officiate at the altar, stand on the north side of it, with their faces to the south, during part of the Communion Service? Is it because, in the temple of Jerusalem, the priests, under the law, did the same? Or is it because the sun, the light of the eye, and emblem of the light of life, is south of us who live in Europe? and, if so, do the clergy in the southern hemisphere, for the same reason, turn their face to the north, when officiating at the altar?

It was customary for the ancients to paint some parts, and sometimes all, of their horses red, and other parts of them green, purple, &c. And this custom is referred to by St. John, in the Book of Revelations; but, as the books of Jewish, Grecian, and Roman antiquities (to which I have, at present conveniently, access) do not afford me the satisfaction I wish on the subject, could any of your readers say, with answers to the above queries, to what custom, or peculiar circumstance, Death, in the said book, is said to ride on his pale horse? or, if it refers to any great warrior, or other person, who, riding on a pale horse, used to carry death along with him wherever he went? they would much oblige me, and, I have no doubt, many of your readers.

I am, Sir,

Yours sincerely,

JAMES HALL.

137, St. Martin's-lane,  
June 29th, 1809.

ACCOUNT of the CHAPEL of HOLME, near NEWARK, TRENT.

IT was erected by an ancestor of Sir Thomas Barton; it is, in a general view, of the style of part of the church's hereabouts, which is that prevalent one of Edward III. Some additions have obviously been made to it in later times, especially a second chancel at the south east corner, also a porch with a chanter over it. On the south side, in the chancel, appear to be interred several persons of the families of Barton and Bellasyse. On the north side of it stands a very large altar tomb, on which are two recumbent figures, representing a man and a woman, the man somewhat corpulent, and advanced in years; and underneath are the effigies of a youth in an emaciated state, as if intended



to represent a person in the last stage of a consumption. Round the margin of the base, and plainly allusive to the disease of the person represented by the skeleton-like figure, are the following words: *Miseremini Mei Miseremini Mei Saltem Vos Amice Mei Quia Manus Domini tenebat Me.* No part of any other inscription is remaining on the tomb, to inform us to whose memory it was erected; but at the feet of the male figure lies the invariable emblem of the Barton family (a lun). The style of the monument, and circumstances of the family, would induce one to suppose it might be erected in honour of Ranulphus Barton, who died in 1592, and his wife Eleanor, the following year; and their son, Ralph Barton, who died young, and without issue.\* The porch attached to the south side of this chapel is, as many porches to churches are, of modern addition. Over the door are introduced seven shields, bearing the arms of the Barton and Bellasyse families, and those with whom they have been connected. Over the porch is a chamber, called as far back as tradition reads, Nan Scept's Chamber. The story of which this lady is the heroine has been handed down with a degree of precision and uniformity which entitles it to more credit than most such tales deserve. The last great plague which visited this kingdom is reported to have made particular havoc in the village of Holme; which is likely enough to have happened from its vicinity to Newark, where it is known to have raged with particular violence. During that time, a woman of the name of Anne Scot is said to have retired to this chamber, with sufficient quantity of food to serve her for several weeks. Having remained there unmolested till her provisions were exhausted, she came from her lodging-place, either to procure more food, or to return to her former habitation, as circumstances might direct her. To her great surprise, she found the village entirely deserted, only one person of its former inhabitants, besides herself, being there alive. Attached to the asylum, and shocked by the horror of the scene, she is said to have returned to her retreat, and to have continued in it till her death, at an advanced period of life. A few years since, many of her habiliments were re-

maining in the chamber, as also a table, the size of which evidently manifested it to have been constructed within the room, with some other furniture.

#### EXTRACTS from the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

WITH NOTES.

(Concluded from page 115.)

The following additions to the Memoirs of Mr. Gough are from a manuscript drawn up by himself for the express purpose of being printed in the Magazine; which, had it been discovered in time, would have in a great measure superseded our former articles. What is now given is in his own words; omitting only what had before been introduced into the Account of the Gough Family, in Shaw's History of Staffordshire."

"**M**ORGAN HYNDE, his maternal grandfather (who, with two brothers, raised a fortune by the brewery in Portpool-lane), originated from a small village in Dorsetshire.\* The ex-

\* It is a pursuit equally pleasing and useful, to contemplate how, as years succeed to years, neighbourhoods have been formed, and TRADE has grown, increased, and strengthened with the strength of the country. The progress of commerce, and the progress of human life, seem to run together in a continued stream; and, as in the former instance, wave is constantly impelling wave, so, in the latter, is one race pressing upon another, while both are, in their different courses, extending. Of the progress of year-operating upon the progress of commerce, the establishment of Mr. Hynde is a remarkable instance. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and for a long period after, the breweries (or, as they were then termed, the beer-houses), were all by the side of the River Thames, from an idea that its water was the properest for manufacturing malt liquor; and indeed, before pipes were laid, the difficulty of obtaining soft water from conduits in sufficient quantities for large breweries, was also a reason which most imperatively operated upon their situation. It was not, therefore, until after the New River water-works were in full perfection and employment, that any idea was formed of planting breweries on the north side of the metropolis. Portpool-lane, a part of the manor of Portpool (in which Gray's-inn is included), was, until past the middle of the seventeenth century, unformed. On all the east side of Gray's-inn-lane (with the exception of one house very lately standing, within one door of Liquorpond-street) were fields, which soon after the civil war were sold in parcels to

\* This monument is faithfully drawn and engraved by Mr. W. P. Sherlock.

act time of their birth cannot be ascertained; as, being dissenters, they were not registered.

"Among the early associates of Mr. Gough under the tuition of Mr. Barnewitz,\* were the sons of Noah Titner, Flakney Wilkinson,† and Edmund Boehm,‡ merchants of London.

"Mr. Pickering, under whose care Mr. Gough was next placed, was one of the most independent dissenting ministers of his time. He was pastor of a

various persons, who then began to build, and a brewery rose in consequence of this, which turned out a most profitable speculation. This, as we have never heard of any other, was, we presume, that in which Morgan Hynde gained a fortune; and more, it was the germ, the plan, the ground-plot, upon which the astonishing works of Meux and Co. were established. Of these works it is not necessary here to observe, further than that, in 1757, they paid three hundred pounds a week duty. How this duty, both with respect to the trade and to fiscal operations, has increased since, is easy to be conceived; though that such a trade has arisen from, and upon, an unproductive field, first, as we may say, planted by an ancestor of the late Mr. G. is matter of astonishment to the public, and, when its importance is considered in a national point of view, of exultation to his family.

We find that the name of *Hynde*, or *Hynde (a)*, has belonged to persons who have held the highest offices in the city of London. In the year 1420, the church of *St. Swithin (b)* was new built, chiefly at the charge of Sir John Hynde, lord mayor, upon the site of the old church. He was also buried there, and had a tomb from which his arms are given. Augustin Hynde, *Cloth-worker*, was sheriff of London in 1550 (c). *Thomas Hynde*, Mercer, gave, about the year 1701, ten soddor of lead towards the repair of the church of *St. Mary Aldermay*. We have stated these names, the collection of which we could much enlarge, because in genealogical as in antiquarian researches the smallest matters very frequently become of great importance.

\* "The date of this worthy little old man's death is uncertain, he having previously quitted his pupil; but he was deposited in Hackney church-yard."

† Father of the present Lady Camelford, whose brother died about 1770.

‡ Edmund Boehm, junior, was admitted at Clare-hall, Cambridge.

(a) It is spelt both ways.

(b) Cannon-street, London.

(c) The sheriff of London, as appears from a notice of *Louftan*, buried in *St. Mary Magdalen*, Bermondsey, 1115, was formerly designated *Doomsdayman*!

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congregation of Protestant dissenters in Jewin-street for . . . years. He engaged in a distillery, which involved him in distress and bankruptcy, and brought him early to the grave by a broken heart, leaving one son of his own name, who inherits the fortune and estate of his maternal uncle, — Baynes, Esq. recorder of Ripon, at Skipton in Craven, and two daughters, who both married, and are dead. Mr. Pickering printed "A Letter from a Gentleman to his Friend in Affliction, 1749," 8vo: supposed to be addressed to his unfortunate brother Charles. "A Sermon on the Earthquakes, 1750," 8vo. "Reflections on Sentimental Differences in Points of Faith; intended as an Introduction to a larger Work upon the capital Subjects in Dispute, 1752," 8vo. "Reflections upon Theatrical Expression in Tragedy; with a proper Introduction and Appendix, 1755," 8vo. "Observations on the Seeds of Mushrooms," Phil. Trans. XLII. 893. "A Scheme of the Diary of the Weather, with Descriptions of the Thermometer, Hygrometer, Anemometer, and Ombrometer," XLII. 1—12. "On the Propagation and Culture of Mushrooms," *Ib.* 96. "On the Manuring Land with Fossil Shells," *Ib.* 191. "Account of the Earthquake at London, March 1749-50," *Ib.* XLVI. 622 . . . . . sheets of "A Dictionary of the Bible, on the Plan of Calmet," left unfinished. To a handsome person he united the address of a gentleman and the learning of an accomplished scholar, with a truly independent and liberal mind.

"Of Mr. Dyer, under whom Mr. Gough completed his Greek studies, see Sir John Hawkins's Life of Johnson. At the suggestion of Dr. Johnson, Mr. Dyer was induced to sink his fortune in annuities on Lord Verney's estates; which brought to an untimely end a man much to be regretted for his moral and intellectual talents."

Mr. Gough's first excursion to Crovland he thus describes, in the words of Dr. Stukely: \*

"When I was a youth, and began to have an inclination to the studies of antiquity, I visited Crovland Abbey; and now, once at least in the year, my affairs calling me that way, I visit it with as much pleasure as *Utrius Flavianus* formerly looked upon it: *Antequam solitam terram tuererem, in medio maris*

\* *Palæographia Britannica*, No. II. p. 34.

*sepius aut sepius fræna reflectens, vestræ sanctissimum monasterium respiciens, & intimo corde benedicens.*"

"I make no apology," adds Mr. Gough, "for beginning the preface to this work with the words of a great master in antiquity, though I have not had so frequent opportunities of revisiting a spot whence my career of antiquarian pursuits literally began, 1756, and which I reviewed with equal, if not greater, pleasure, last summer, having directed my pilgrimage thither once during the intervening 26 years.

"The same desire to do justice to those almost Grecian figures that decorate its splendid front, which made me wish to have sent Mr. P. S. Lamborn from Cambridge in 1759, after my first visit, to make drawings and engravings of them, when I had not interest to procure pecuniary encouragement for such an undertaking, suggested the idea of prompting Mr. John Carter to make a sketch of it when he was in those parts the summer before the last. This industrious young man, into whom I thought the spirit of Voltaire was past by a metempsychosis not unfamiliar to professors of antiquity, executed his commission, and produced what at the distance of near twenty years seemed a very faithful drawing, and deserving to be engraven as the surest mode of preserving these elegant *morceaux*. The choice of the draughtsman pointed to the burin of Mr. Watts, with whom a treaty was formed; and a subscription was set on foot, which succeeded beyond my warmest wishes."

"His first publication † was without his name: "The History of Carausius, or, an Examination of what has been advanced on that Subject by Genebrier and Dr. Stukeley, 1762," 4to. ‡

\* From a misunderstanding between the draughtsman and the engraver, Mr. Watts declined his engagement; and the plate was soon after engraved by the late Mr. James Basire.—EDIT.

† He had published in 1748, so early as his 18th year, a "History of the Bible, translated from the French," a folio volume of nearly 160 sheets, of which no more than 25 copies were printed, at the expence of his mother; and, in 1750, a "Treatise on the Customs of the Israelites;" the printer's bill for which was paid by his father.—EDIT.

‡ See vol. XXXII. p. 298.—This "elaborate disquisition" was honourably noticed by the Monthly Reviewers; who add, that "the work appears to be learnedly and critically conducted."—EDIT.

"His first communication to Mr. Urban was an account of the village of Aldfrinton, in 'Sussex' (Vol. XXXVII. p. 443.) under the signature of D. H.

"He employed seven years in translating and enlarging CAMDEN'S BRITANNIA; which was afterwards nine years in the press."

Of the SEPULCHRAL MONUMENTS.

\* The first translation of Camden was, we conceive, done in a ninth part of the time for it has been said, that of all the translators that ever existed, Dr. Philemon Holland was the most rapid, and, consequently, the most incorrect. It might have been added, the most voluminous; for, not content with exercising his talents upon Livy, Pliny, Plutarch, (a) Xenophon, and Camden, he had a considerable share in the compilation of Gouldman's Latin Dictionary, (b) and many other works. Respecting him, Mr. G. observes, (c) that Bishop Gibson rescued Camden from that universal translator, Philemon Holland: of whom we may add, that, though with an infinite superiority of learning, he was something of the same kind of general undertaker in literature as the late Doctor (Sir John) Hill. In fact, nothing came amiss to Holland; and whatsoever his *physis* might have been, his translations certainly became *drugs*, e. g.

*Philemon with translations doth so fill us,  
He will not let Suetonius be Tranquillus.*

\* \* \* \* \*

Tho' Doctor Phil smiles o'er each mangled classic,  
His English dishes sure would make an ass sick.

Bishop Gibson, while he professed to disdain foreign fopperies and fashions, personified *Britannia*, a little affectedly we think, and made her address Lord Somers. Indeed, that tincture in the work has not, either with respect to the style of the learned prelate, or to that of *his age*, escaped the notice of Mr. G. who has certainly avoided every exuberance of the same nature himself, and has, consequently, produced a classical perspicuity of diction well adapted to the subjects of which he treats.

† Respecting the Sepulchral Monuments of Mr. G. there is something in the contemplation of them which leads us a little to consider and to lament, that many of these, which may be termed *historical vestiges*, have, in the convulsions of ages, been destroyed, not by the hands of time, but by

(a) *Plutarch's Morals*, 1363 folio pages, besides Glossary, Tables, &c. &c.

(b) Quarto. This dictionary in 1664 had run through 14 editions.

(c) Preface to the *Britannia*.

see in our vol. A.VI. p. 585, a brief, but very just Review, by Dr. Poggé.

those of ignorance and avarice. (a) "The rapidity of reformation," says Mr. G. "however favourable to religion, gave a fatal wound to such kind of knowledge as *Leland* and *Camden* pursued." We are, therefore, much obliged to those learned antiquaries, who have rescued so many from that oblivion to which they would soon have been consigned; and while we grieve for what has been lost, we ought sincerely to exult in what has been recovered. Here, although it will extend this note, we cannot help mentioning two of the precursors of Mr. G. in this particular branch of study: the first is, *John Weever*, (b) who, it appears, resided in the parish of St. James, Clerkenwell; for upon a pillar at the west end of the ancient church (c) were these lines on a table with a black marble frame fronting northward: "In memory of the learned antiquary, Mr. *John Weever*, here buried;" which, as they (however coarsely) strongly elucidate the subject of funeral monuments, and also the subject of mortality, and consequently bring to our minds their late departed historian, *RICHARD GOUGH*, we shall quote.

"Weever, who labour'd in a learned strain  
To make men long since dead to live again,  
And with expence of oil and ink did watch  
From the worm's mouth the sleeping corpse  
to snatch,  
Hath by his industry hegot a way  
Death (who insidiates all things) to betray,

(a) In all our cathedrals and other churches, the destruction of monumental brasses has (as the material was more valuable) been far greater than that of monumental stones. Every repair which has given free access to labourers has consigned numbers of those to the braver. Among savages, the tombs of their ancestors are always deemed sacred.

(b) He published, in 1631, a most curious folio volume, intitled "Funeral Monuments."

(c) When this edifice (which we well remember) was about to be dilapidated, an advertisement appeared, inviting those that had any ancestral tombs therein to remove them. Whether any of those memorials of the virtue and piety of former ages, extending to that of the last prior of *St. John of Jerusalem*, (1) were by these means preserved, we have not learned. Many of the nobility were buried in this church, some of whose epitaphs (now before us) are extremely curious. It will be remembered, that the nuns in the Close were traditionally termed, *White Ladies*.

(1) *Sir William Weston*, who, though allowed an annuity of 1000*l.* died (as is supposed of grief) the very day the house was dissolved, viz. May 7th, 1540, being Ascension-day.

"Pleshy, in Essex, the seat of the High Constables of England, and particularly of *Thomas of Woodstock*, the unfortunate uncle of *Richard the Second*, having been an early attachment of Mr. Gough, he was at no small pains and expence to draw up a full account of it, from the Records of the Duchy of Lancaster; in which he was most kindly assisted by Mr. *Harper*, the keeper of them. This he illustrated with a variety of plates of views, seals, &c. and published it in 4to. 1803.

"Having purchased, at the sale of the late *Matthew Duane*, Esq. the *Platos of the Coins of the Seleucidæ*, Kings of Syria, in his Collection, engraved by *Bartolozzi*, he drew up an account of the several reigns under which they are arranged; with the

Redeeming freely, by his care and cost,  
Many a sad hearse which time long since gave  
lost,

And to forgotten dust such spirit did give,  
To make it in our memories to live;  
For wheresoe'er a ruin'd tomb he found,  
His pen has built a new one off the ground.  
"Twixt Earth and ~~Heaven~~ this interchange we find,

She's been to him, he's been to her like kind;  
She was his mother, he (a grateful child)  
Made her his theme, in a large work compild  
Of Funeral Relicks, and brave structures rear'd

O'er such as seem unto her most endear'd:  
Alternately a grave to him she lent,  
O'er which his book remains a MONUMENT."  
No date.

The second of the precursors of Mr. G. in this particular branch of study which we shall note, is from an epitaph that was in the old church of *St. Stephen, Coleman-street*; the account of which states, that

"Mr. *Anthony Munday*, an ancient servant to the city, with his pen, especially in the Survey of London, obit anno 1633, aged 80; had these lines, which seem equally applicable as the former to our present subject.

"He that hath many an ancient tombstone  
read,

His labour seeming more amongst the dead  
To live, than with the living (that survey'd  
Abstruse antiquities, and o'er them laid  
Such vive and beauteous colours with his pen,  
That spite of time those old are new agen),  
Under this marble lies interr'd: his tomb  
Claiming, as worthy it may be, his room  
Among those many monuments his quill  
Has so reviv'd, his, helping now to fill  
A place with those in his survey, in which  
He has a monument more fair, more rich,  
Than polish'd stones could make him where  
he lies,  
Tho' dead, still living, and in that ne'er dies."

inscriptions remaining in honour of some of the sovereigns, and particularly that discovered (in the late possession of Egypt by his Majesty's troops) in honour of Ptolemy Epiphanes, King of Egypt, connected with this period through Antiochus IV. or Epiphanes, King of Syria. This work was published in 4to. 1803.

"In the same year he was called upon by the express desire of his friend Mr. Manning, to assist in the publication of his "History of Surrey," in which William Bray, Esq. of Shere, was a principal coadjutor, and of which the first volume appeared in 1805; [and a second is now nearly completed at the press.]

"His papers in the *Archæologia* are, On the Giant's Cave in Penrith Churchyard, vol. II. p. 188; On the *Dea Matres*, vol. III. p. 105; On Four Roman Altars found in Graham's Dyke, p. 118; On the Invention of Card-playing, vol. VIII. p. 152; On the Parian Chronicle, vol. IX. p. 157; On the Stamps of the ancient Oculists, p. 227; On ancient Mansion-houses in Northampton and Dorset Shires, vol. X. p. 7; On *Bela-tucader*, p. 113; On an ancient Mosaic Pavement at Ely, p. 121; On a Roman Horologium, p. 172; On Fonts, p. 183; On the Analogy between certain Monuments, vol. XI. p. 33; On a Greek Inscription in London, p. 48.

"In the "Vetusta Monumenta," he wrote the Descriptions of vol. II. Plates XXXVI. XXXVII. XXXIX. XL. XLI. XLII. XLIII. XLV. L. LII. LIV. LV. Vol. III. Plates I—V. XII—XVII. XXV.

"He counted some of the first antiquaries of the three kingdoms among his correspondents;\* but, having once

incorporated their observations in his various publications, he guarded their correspondence from the impertinence of modern editors.

"Of his own notes, written in printed books, he has made the British Museum the depository;\* though, like others of his friends, he never attained to the honour of being one of the trustees; which, he has heard it observed, should be the *blue ribbon of literary men*,† and is now become an object of successful canvass.

"So unambitious was he of public honours, that, as he took no degree at Cambridge, and that university confers no honorary ones, he resisted the solicitations of many members of the sister university, and of his old and valuable friend Dr. Pegge, to share his honours with him, 1791; though he felt real satisfaction in assisting at them, and retained to the last a grateful sense of the good wishes of that learned seminary.

"In politics, he was, as his father had been before him, a firm friend to the House of Brunswick, and a stranger to the mutability of his contemporaries. That independence which he gloried in possessing as his inheritance, and which he maintained by a due attention to his income, discovered itself in his opinions and his attachments. As he could not hastily form connexions, he may seem to have indulged strong aversions. But he could not accommodate himself to modern manners or opinions; and he had resources within himself, to make it less needful to seek them from without. And perhaps the greatest inconvenience arising from this disposition was the want of opportunities to serve his friends. But he saw enough of the ge-

\* Among these, Mr. Gough has particularly specified, in alphabetical order,

"George Allan, Esq. of Darlington.  
Hon. Daines Barrington.  
Right Rev. Dr. W. Bennet, Bishop of Cloyne.  
William Bray, Esq.  
J. C. Brooke, Esq. Somerset Herald.  
Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Ipswich.  
Rev. John Carter, master of Lincoln School.  
Rev. Ralph Churton, Middleton Cheney.  
Rev. William Cole, of Milton.  
Rev. Sir John Cullum, Bart.  
Mr. Henry Ellis, British Museum.  
Mr. James Essex, of Cambridge.  
Rev. T. Falconer, Editor of Strabo.  
Rev. Dr. Farmer, Master of Emanuel College.

Sir John Fenn, Editor of the Paston Letters.

Rev. John Gutch, Registrar of Oxford.  
Rev. Mr. Ledwich, of Ireland.  
Rev. Dr. Milles, Dean of Exeter.  
Craven Ord, Esq.  
Rev. Dr. S. Pegge, and his son, Samuel Pegge, Esq.  
Rev. John Price, of the Bodleian Library.  
Robert Riddel, Esq. of Friar's Case.  
Rev. Rogers Ruding, Vicar of Malden, Surrey.

J. C. Walker, Esq. of Dublin."  
\* This depository he altered by his last will to the BODLEIAN LIBRARY. The next sentence, with the subsequent paragraph, may, in some degree, account for the change.—EDIT.

† This was first said by Dr. Taylor, the learned Editor of Demosthenes.—ERR.

neral temper of mankind, to convince him that favours should not be too often asked; and that as to be too much under obligation is the worst of bondage, so to confer obligations is the truest liberty."

## REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

### No. IV.

I SHALL do little more in this essay than quote, and comment on, particular passages of Mr. Plumptre's fourth discourse; reserving my own general remarks, which will be pretty diffusive, for my remaining strictures, which I shall occasionally refresh from the whole of the excellent sermons that induced me to take up the subject of the stage.

The text of Mr. Plumptre's discourse, which treats "On the most probable means of improving the Stage, is from James, ch. iv. v. 17. "To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin."

In the three former discourses, it is acknowledged that the stage *might* be made a source of the most pleasing and useful instruction; but that grievous abuses are to be found in it. It remained to be considered how the stage can be improved, and what are the duties of the persons concerned in its several departments. These are represented to be the managers, the writers of plays, the licencer, the performers, the audience, and the magistrates who sanction them; and, lastly, the censors who decide on their merit, both literary and moral; to which I shall add the public at large, and all of those who have either an active or an implied duty to perform; for, "To him who knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin."

As to managers, Mr. Plumptre says, "If any one, for the sake of a little paltry gain, shall attempt to make that which, under proper regulation, might be made a place of rational amusement and profitable instruction, a place of corruption to the mind, and of attraction to the profligate; and if, instead of keeping out those persons who contribute to make it a house of licentiousness, he shall endeavour to draw them thither, and make the place commodious to their corrupt designs, the guilt must fall upon his head. Should the taste of the age, or the place in which he is situated, tend to folly and licen-

tiousness, he is to remember, that he hath a prior and superior duty to discharge, than to feed the depraved pleasure of the multitude. Instead of seeking to derive advantage from the reigning fashions and follies of the age, he should labour to correct them. The general dissipation, of which moralists complain, under proper direction, might be made to reform itself. Theatrical amusements, of whatever they may consist, are sure to be followed; and, where no exhibitions but such as tend to enlarge the understanding or amend the heart are offered to the public, no others can be attended. He, therefore, who offers frivolous, or corrupt, or impious entertainments to the public, becomes the pander to dissipation, to profligacy, and profaneness."

Herethe duty of a manager is clearly pointed out; and, looking at all the bearings of these remarks, who does not see what ought to be the conduct of those to whom our amusements are entrusted, how much they might be made a benefit to society, and how much they are so managed as to injure public morals?

"Much," says Mr. Plumptre, "of what has been said, respecting the conductors of the stage, on the subject of profession, and of the paramount object with them of making money, will equally apply to writers. Emolument and fame are, too commonly, their only, or their chief pursuits; instruction being but a very subordinate, and, in too many cases, a neglected, or a rejected, object. To shew the extent of their own genius, and to strike the spectator or reader with admiration of it, is too frequently brought about at the expence of morals and religion. It is a melancholy truth, that, in a country where the religion of the gospel is professed, the productions of authors bear little or no marks of those ideas which, were that religion a vital principle within them, could not fail of shewing themselves, even in the most minute particulars, since it is a characteristic of that religion to mingle with the thoughts and actions of its professors, without limitation and without restraint."

There is much to be said both for and against authors who are in this predicament; but it is chargeable principally against managers. Authors must eat; and, I am afraid, their pittance would be very scanty if they were to persist in considering themselves as men, as

well as writers. A conscientious theatrical writer, I am afraid, would be very little employed. The pretence is, that the taste of the public is vitiated, and that, to satisfy the public appetite, you must season higher and higher every day. So you may say of a gross feeder; but, though the experiment would be disagreeable to this feeder, and run a risk of being utterly rejected, yet, if nothing was held out to him but what was wholesome and harmless, such nutriment would bring him back to temperance and health, and in time he would loath what had been the object of desire. This, however, is a tedious process; and though I have no doubt of its efficacy, managers won't wait for it: they get so much more money by administering to the follies than consulting the good of mankind, that such only as they will employ are dictated to; and, being poor, are obliged to conform, rather than distress their families; and thus they let religion shift for itself, rather than give up what they think their comfort, and thus pervert the abilities Heaven has given them, by ungratefully becoming enemies to their benign benefactor: and thus are authors of mean talents employed, while the meritorious and good are discouraged and neglected. On this subject I shall hereafter enlarge; mean time let us go on with Mr. Plumptre's excellent remarks.

"The office of LICENCER, which is lodged in the breast of the lord chamberlain, an officer immediately attendant on the person of royalty, presents a station of the utmost importance, as he is the arbiter of the amusements of a people, enlightened beyond any nation in the world, and enjoying a greater degree of liberty, and, consequently, liable to fall into a greater degree of licentiousness. But it is to be feared, that this power is rarely exercised, except for the purposes of checking political liberties. When in any halloo, says an excellent writer, we see offences against man punished with severity, and offences against God passed over in silence, depend upon it that nation is hastening to destruction."

This subject I shall also hereafter treat at length, and now content myself with saying, without inquiring how far the licencer may relax in this duty, out of the stock of materials, at present offered to him for his inspection, so much would require open to be struck through them, that, if he were too rigid, the public

would stand a chance of getting no entertainments at all. And yet I am far from insinuating that the licentiousness of the stage is exactly the same as at the time of Collier.

"The question of the lawfulness of the profession of a player has been considered before. If the stage be an innocent amusement, the profession must be as innocent as any other which contributes merely to the amusements of mankind; more so than those which administer to the vanities of life. If the stage be a useful source of instruction, then the profession of a player rises in importance; and this in some measure depends upon the players themselves, whose duty it is to refuse to bear any part in that which does not conduce to the benefit of mankind; much less should they ever utter that which hath the least tendency to corrupt."

It is a disadvantage to people in this profession, and a great obstacle in the way of its improvement, that it labours under the obloquy of mankind, though the conduct of many individuals, of late years, hath greatly tended to do away much of the reproach. The profession, therefore, being, in a manner, shut against those of family and education, is supplied by persons of lower origin, or by those who do not set so high a value on character as they ought to do, and who, in consequence of this, are in a great degree cut off from an intercourse with the polished and the pious part of mankind. Let persons in this situation then be aware of these circumstances; let them make it their business to guard against and to reform them; and, by pursuing the path of duty, "with well doing," they "may put to silence" the objections made against them, and retrieve the individual and general character of the profession."

"This liberal character of the player Mr. Plumptre gives with great propriety and perfect liberality. It is certainly as honourable a profession as any other. Few societies, I believe, exist in which there is a greater harmony of sentiment; and this arises from the necessity in the different members to be possessed of mental endowment. It is a fault, and sometimes an inconvenient one, that they lean too much to the side of managers, and neglect the cause of authors; and it is a worse fault when, in consequence of some attributed excellence, they ridiculously fancy, that neither managers, nor authors, nor the



town, can do without them. When this has been the case, we have seen instances in which men take the liberty to rate their own abilities by a fancied standard, the truth of which they require all the world to admit, and which betrays a false reputation, that all privately deny and tacitly acknowledge. Whatever may be advanced, however, in detriment to the player, it will very easily be seen, that, in all the grievances attributable to the theatre, the actor has a right to be loaded with but a very light part of the burthen.

Mr. Plumptre says, "The duties incumbent on the frequenters of theatres are undoubtedly great; since they are, in fact, the patrons and supporters of the theatre, and are, in great measure, those who give the laws to its professors, by their applause and censure; and the attendance which they give to particular exhibitions and performers. If the amusement be vicious, the company are all accessory to the mischief of the place; for were there no audience we should have no acting."

"A writer," he says, "whom I have frequently cited, tells us, you may make yourself a partner in other men's sins by negligence, and for want of reproving them: but certainly, if you stand by, and assist men in evil actions, if you make their vices your pleasures and entertainment, you make yourself a partaker in their sins to a very high degree; and, consequently, it must be as unlawful to go to a play as it is unlawful to approve, encourage, assist, and reward a man for renouncing a Christian life.

"Let, therefore, every man or woman that goes to a play ask themselves this question: Whether it suits with their religion to act the parts that are there acted? Let them consider, that it must be a wicked and unlawful pleasure to delight in any thing that they dare not do themselves. Let them also consider, that they are really acting those indecencies and impieties themselves which they think is the particular guilt of the players. For a person may very justly be said to do that himself which he pays for the doing, and which is done for his pleasure."

This article, when I come to it, will take up such a field of remark, that it is impossible to discuss it here. Nor can we go into the magistrates and literary censors. The whole of the subject shall be considered in the fol-

lowing essays; which, keeping the remarks of Mr. Plumptre in view, and bringing forward many causes to which he probably has not attended, I have some hope will shew to the public, that, though in some respects the stage is in a better state than formerly, in many others it is in a much worse; and that an honest appeal to those in particular who are guardians of domestic morality, may induce men to use their best influence in properly reforming the stage, which it only wants, to be a benefit and an honour to any country where it is permitted.

#### LETTER from LADY MORGAN.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Smithfield, Sept. 3, 1809.*

AS I have only come to town for a few days, which indeed I usually do at this season of the year, I am naturally inquisitive respecting any circumstance arising in this metropolis that may afford amusement to my friends in the country; and as I know of no better directing page than the supporter of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, which correctly points its finger towards the different roads of fact, humour, or absurdity, I applied to that object as to a sure guide; but upon an inspection of your last Number, for your works are numbered like mile-stones, I must confess, that I was a good deal surprised to find that you have chosen to make free with the short woman, and still more hurt to learn, that my friends will have it I am designated by that appellation, and that you have dared to take those liberties with me, whom they say the judicious manager chose from the pigny race to lengthen out a piece. Now this, give me leave, sir, to say, I flatly deny! I never saw the IRISH GIANT, if by the tall man you meant him, but once in my life (it was at L—— fair), when I admired him for his size, as every one else did; but therefore to suppose that a matrimonial treaty betwixt us was on the tapis is the very height of absurdity. Nor is there any more truth in the report, that the late Mr. LAMBERT had made overtures of the same nature to me; though the wags at N—— said, take which I would, it was as broad as it was long. Respecting the first assertion, that I had been called on, like a dwarfish page, to hold up the draggled tail of a purlletta, it is as false



as the other reports. The *Short Women*, whomsoever she may be, is *no relation* of mine; though, if I had appeared upon the stage alluded to, they would certainly (as this note can testify) have had, at least, the external appearance of wit, eye, and of wit as it always should be displayed, bound in a small compass, a kind of pocket volume of humour, like — What? Nothing that has been lately published.

However, as this is neither here nor there, let me return to my complaint, which I have set forth merely to request you to correct the error that you have fallen into: this is the more necessary, as I can assure you, that, although diminutive, I am a person of no small importance. My grandfather was Timothy Tuck, Esq. the little hero mentioned in the *Guardian*;\* my great uncle, Thomas Tiptoe, Esq. the little lover, who was maliciously accused by a lady of purloining her scizzars-sheath to make him a scabbard for his sword; my father, Ragotin Tuck, Esq. was the little beau of the last age, so well known in the Green-rooms for pretering the actresses; and although there is no truth in the story that one of them shut him up in a clothes trunk, yet the thing might have had a dramatic effect.

Thus you see, sir, I have a line of ancestry to boast, though not great, certainly splendid; I mean, splendid in its records. Of myself I shall say but little: the impulse of correction, rather than of vanity, guides my pen: therefore I have only to request that you will set the public right with regard to me, or I declare I will never hereafter consider either you or your works with the least degree of favour, nor shall you or your publisher in future even so much as squeeze the little finger of

LADY MORGAN.

#### PUNCH'S OBSERVATIONS ON CIVIC HILARITY.

The fair's pestilence dead methinks.

Jonson.†

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

DEAR SIR, *Ram-lan*, Sept. 6, 1809.

I HAVE again taken the liberty of addressing you: and because I would bribe you to read this letter, by exhibit-

ing at least one line of common sense, I have chosen from the works of a poet, whom, if I dared, I should say that I admired, to quote for a motto the exclamation of the celebrated *Leathorn Leatherhead*, which, although uttered almost two centuries ago, is as true as if it had been spoken within this half-hour. "The fair" is indeed at this instant "pestilence dead," nothing to be seen but *grandeur*, which, if you will allow a paradox, although it diffuses its self into all the brilliancy that can be acquired from lamp oil and coloured glasses, its effects upon the senses are gloomy.

I am, you will naturally suppose, still out of employment. I called this afternoon upon my friend *Lawrence Grill*, the old *Merry Andrew* whom I formerly mentioned. As he is in exactly the same situation, we agreed to take a walk round the fair: but I declare, that in the whole course of this excursion I saw nothing that made me laugh, except a girl who stood some minutes upon her head. My friend *Lawrence*, whom I take to be the best critic we now have, observed, with respect to the splendid *dramatis persone* at one of the booths, that the *Chinese costume* was much better preserved than he had ever observed it at a more regular theatre. "But, my good friend *Punch*," he continued, "if these ephemeral exhibitions, of which I much doubt the utility, are ever permitted, they should abound with that kind of wit and humour, those local traits and scenic eccentricities, which were aloft in the days of *Prior*. To catch the vulgar by the ears, and to fix their eyes, they should be assailed with local humour and gestic oddity. He then said something about *Thespis* and his cart, who sung to his goats, as the fellows now whistle to their waggon loads of *Essex calves*, and *Aristophanes*, who I suppose was a Greek puppet-shew man, which I did not understand. The latter part of his discourse I perfectly comprehended. "My dear *Punch*," said he, "above all things, the puppetical undertakers, I mean those that practise at fairs, should restore you and myself to their diurnal stages; we enlivened every scene in which we appeared; a broad and universal laugh hailed our entrance, and reiterated plaudits graced our departure: your irregularities and eccentricities, and my stories and mistakes, might have been termed mental ticklers, as they were the

\* No. 92.

† *Banblomew Fair*, Act 2, Scene 2.

promoters of general hilarity. It does the people good to laugh: if they want a few doses of dullness, they can always have them at the regular theatres; or, if they wish to be still more profoundly foolish, at their satellites."

"I thought, Mr. Editor, that, although mingled with a little asperity, there was abundance of good sense in the observations of my friend Lawrence. Yet we agreed, that whether the taste of the age was good or bad, whether the town was dull or merry, as we must eat, it would be useless to continue in opposition any longer. How he will bestow himself I have not yet learned: he has talents for any situation. With respect to myself, I shall endeavour to get employment in the ballet of Macbeth's killing in the precursor of eating. I think also that I could make myself useful in following the kings cross the stage in the cavern scene, as my appearance there would be correctly historical, because I came into this kingdom in the reign of James, who was a lineal descendant of France, whom I might with great propriety follow. Though a little out of fashion at present, I was formerly much admired: every one has heard of the calyx bowl, now dwindled into the creton basin, of

PUNCH.

*Memoirs of the Rev. SAMUEL PARR, LL.D.*

(Continued from page 87.)

The academical studies of Dr Parr had been interrupted by his acceptance of the head-assistantship in Harrow School, 1767, he, of course, could not proceed regularly to the degree of A.B. He kept, however, his name upon the books of Emanuel College, and he intended to perform his exercises for a bachelorship in divinity, which, according to the customs of the university, was granted to non-resident members, who had been in holy orders for ten years. But, in 1771, when he became a candidate for the mastership at Harrow, he found it necessary to have the degree of A.M. as required by the will of the founder; he therefore applied to the Duke of Grafton, chancellor of Cambridge, who, with the greatest kindness, recommended him to the heads of colleges. They afterwards put their names to the proper papers; the royal signature was obtained for a

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Sept. 1809.*

mandate; and, in the winter of 1771, the doctor was made a master of arts. Supposing that a doctor's degree would be creditable to him, as a teacher, and wishing to get it by the earliest opportunity, he, in opposition to the advice of his much-respected tutor, Mr. Hobard, went over to the lawline. Hence, in proceeding to the degree of doctor, he, for the first time, brought his erudition and his talents within the view of the university. The subject of a thesis, which he delivered July 6, 1781, was this—*Hæres ex delicto defuncti non tenetur*—and on the succeeding Friday he read another thesis upon the following subject, *Jus interpretandi leges privatis, perinde ac principi, constat*. The schools were unusually crowded for both days: and when the disputation began, the doctor shewed, that his long absence from the university had not lessened his talent for promptness of reply, and subtlety of distinction in the logical forms of academical exercise. But the attention of his hearers was chiefly excited by the variety, and, in some instances, the novelty, of the arguments which he adduced in his theses, by the copiousness of his diction, by the harmony of his sentences, and by his extensive knowledge of those historical facts and legal principles which were connected with his questions. In the first of his theses he paid many splendid compliments to the memory of Mr. Charles Yorke: opposed the doctrines which that celebrated man had defended in his book upon the law of forfeiture; and resisted the authority of every passage quoted by Mr. Yorke from the correspondence between Cicero and Brutus, on the ground, that the correspondence itself is not genuine. The mind of the doctor had been previously impressed by the reasoning of Mr. Markland, with whom he sided against the learned Gesner. Dr. Habfax, then professor of law, was delighted with the unusual elegance of the composition delivered by Dr. Parr in the law schools; and at the close of what is called the professor's determination, earnestly intreated the doctor to commit them to the press. With this request the doctor, for some unknown reasons, did not comply: but was content to complete his degree at the commencement of 1781.

As public curiosity takes more or less interest in all the events of such a man's life, I shall now proceed to give some

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account of him as an ecclesiastic. At Christmas 1769, he was ordained deacon by Dr. Terrick, Bishop of London, upon the curacies of Williden and Kingsbury, in Middlesex, to which he had a title from the incumbent, the Rev. Moses Wight. The difficulty of serving them, while he was assistant at Harrow, from which they were distant nearly six miles, induced him to resign them at Easter 1770. Afterwards, when he went to Colchester 1777, he, at the request of his friend Dr. Forster, entered upon the curacies of the Hythe and Trinity Church, in that town, and was ordained priest by Bishop Lowth, in the summer of 1777. Here it may be worth while to remark, that, at Colchester, he generally preached extempore. He had begun to do so while he was a curate in Middlesex; and at a later period, the writer of this article has often had occasion to admire the fluency, correctness, and energy of his eloquence, in these extemporaneous effusions.

Much, doubtless, is to be ascribed to the natural force of his understanding, to the variety and extent of his researches, to the earnestness of his mind upon every subject on which it was employed, and to the habit of communicating oral instructions as a teacher of youth. But, in answer to the inquiry of his friends, the doctor, I have been told, has sometimes declared, that for the quick succession, and even methodical arrangement of his ideas, and his words, he thinks himself much indebted to the early practice of making speeches on the various topics which interested him, when, as a school-boy, he had to contend with such rivals as Sir William Jones and Bishop Bennet.

Soon after his removal to Norwich, he was curate to the Rev. William Tapps, and served the churches of St. George Colgate and St. Saviour. Here he preached some well-written discourses; of which it has been said, that they were now and then above the level of the apprehension of his hearers. But he frequently addressed them without preparation, and was accustomed to select for illustration some difficult passage, or some striking event, in the Lessons, or the Gospel, or the Epistle of the day. Finding the labour of these curacies too severe for a mind which was daily employed in the duties of a school and in private studies, he did not hold them more than a twelve-month.

In the spring of 1780, he was presented by Jane Lady Trafford to the rectory of Asterby, in Lincolnshire; and this first preferment was bestowed upon him, in consequence of his attention to her only son, Mr. Sigismund Trafford, with whom his friendship is known to continue to this day. In 1783, the same patroness gave him the perpetual curacy of Hatton, in Warwickshire. He resigned Asterby, which Dr. Thurlow, Bishop of Lincoln, had advised him to resume; and he persuaded Lady Trafford to confer the living upon his curate, the Rev. Mr. Fowler, of Horn-castle, who had no other preferment, and who, having kept Asterby till the lease upon an inclosure expired, has since found it far more valuable to himself than it had been to his predecessor. From Asterby, the doctor, as I have heard, after paying all necessary expenses, never cleared more than thirty-six pounds per annum; and even from the perpetual curacy of Hatton, while he held it, the yearly profits fell short of one hundred pounds.

Early in 1788, the doctor was presented to the prebend of Wenlock Barnes, in St. Paul's Cathedral, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Wickins; and for this prebend he had been recommended to Bishop Lowth by the late Earl of Dartmouth, several of whose sons had been educated by the doctor. For nearly twenty-one years, the reserved rent for Wenlock Barnes was less than twenty pounds. But the doctor seeing little probability of his own promotion in the church, did not grant any new lease; and therefore, by living to 1801, he became entitled to the whole profits of the prebendal estate, which, after several expensive surveys, was let upon new leases, at an improved rent.

The doctor, who had begun to reside at Hatton about Easter 1786, exchanged, in 1794, his perpetual curacy there for the rectory of Waddenhoe, Northamptonshire, and stipulated for his continuance at Hatton, and the undisturbed exercise of his ministerial functions, with his successor, the Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Bridges. In 1801, the late Lord Chedworth offered Dr. Parr the vicarage of Winterborne Stoke, in Wilts. The doctor declined taking it, as untenable with Waddenhoe, but prevailed upon his honoured friend to bestow Winterborne upon a friend, whose face Lord Chedworth had never seen, but in whose

situation, he became interested, upon hearing from the doctor that the person recommended by him had reached his fiftieth year without any preferment in the church; that he was burthened with a large family; that his moral character was quite irreproachable; and that to sterling sense he united a very laudable share of useful knowledge. In 1802, Sir Francis Burdett, with whom the doctor had scarcely any connexion, either personal or political, was pleased to present him to the rectory of Graffham, in Huntingdonshire. This unexpected and unsolicited patronage does very high honour to the discernment and generosity of Sir Francis. Mr. Coke, of Holkham, Norfolk, in the summer of 1803, spontaneously offered the doctor the living of Buckingham, the value of which far exceeded the separate profits of Waddeshoe or Graffham, and the tenure of which required the resignation only of one of his livings. But, as residence was necessary in a large town, as the parsonage was in a ruinous state, as no room was left for building a new one with any convenience, and as the doctor had formed many agreeable connexions in Warwickshire, he, in terms of the most ardent and sincere gratitude, acknowledged the kindness of Mr. Coke, and at the same time assigned his reasons for not accepting the preferment which that highly distinguished gentleman wished to bestow upon him.

During the contest about the regency, several pieces of preferment were assigned to the doctor by public rumour. But I have been credibly informed, that no direct negotiation ever passed between the doctor and his friends, who were then expected to come into power; that the doctor himself decided the notion of being appointed to the mastership of Trinity College, which abounded, as he affirmed again and again, with men eminently qualified to fill that high office; that the bishoprick of Bristol, which, upon a change of ministers, might have become vacant by the promotion of Dr. Wilson, was designed for Dr. Chevalier, then master of St. John's College, Cambridge; and that there was a remote probability of Dr. Parr's being advanced to the residentiaryship of St. Paul's. The doctor has been heard to remark, that before this time he did not fully understand the firmness of his own mind; that, from motives of delicacy, he disdained to trouble his po-

litical friends with any request; that he would thankfully have accepted such preferment as it might have been convenient or agreeable for them to bestow upon him; and, that his disappointment, in the first chance he ever had of an ecclesiastical dignity, did not, for one moment, give him the slightest uneasiness.

It is generally supposed, that, if Mr. Fox had lived, the doctor would have been raised to some great station in the church; and it has been rumoured, that after the death of Mr. Fox, an excellent person, who well knew the respect of that great statesman for Dr. Parr's abilities and virtues, recommended the doctor to the minister. The immediate answer given to that recommendation is unknown, I have heard, to the doctor himself; and the subsequent overthrow of the administration put an end to expectations which were of very short continuance, and which, in all probability, had not taken any strong hold upon the mind of the doctor. In every part of life, he had abstained even from those honourable measures which are usually employed for acquiring dignities in the church, and, reposing on the consciousness of his own unshaken firmness and unswerving honour, he, in a spirit of calm and dignified content, is now enjoying those comforts which had for many years been denied to him, and which have at last been abundantly supplied to him by two rectories, the prebend of Wendock Barnes, and a few other inconsiderable resources.

It is scarcely necessary to mention that, upon coming to Hatton, the doctor derived his chief support through every passing day from the care of private pupils, and that he continued this useful but laborious practice for the space of fourteen years; when the influence of political animosities roused his indignation, and determined him to give up the advantages of an employment, for which he had been most usefully proclaimed unfit, in consequence of his undisguised adherence to the opinions of Mr. Fox.

That the doctor should not have reached any high station in the church, will not appear surprising to persons who are acquainted with those political tenets which he disdained to dissemble, or those political connexions which he never deserted. But it is somewhat remarkable, that a man, whose learning,

sease, probity, and benevolence, are respected by his acquaintance, and acknowledged even by his enemies, should have been doomed to inaction in those concerns of private life which seem to have little or no relation to his sentiments upon politics. By his clerical superiors he has never been called upon to preach at a visitation; nor has he been permitted to be useful to his neighbourhood, in the capacity of a country magistrate. It were to be wished, however, that party animosity had been satisfied with these and similar instances of studied neglect. No man of sense expects preferment from the members of an administration which he has avowedly opposed; and a man of spirit would feel himself debased by asking, or perhaps accepting it, under such circumstances. But political enmity is not wholly without boundaries from magnanimity, or at least decorum; and surely there are some indignities which the inhabitants of free and civilized countries ought not to offer to their fellow-subjects, on account of mere difference of opinion upon the dubious and transient politics of the day.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## THE BIBLE.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

A FEW Sundays since I was at a church near London, and was particularly struck with the officiating minister reading a wrong chapter for the lesson of the day; although I since find, such a circumstance is no uncommon thing. But to render it so, I would recommend to the universities, and all other publishers of bibles (large or small), in future editions, to place at the head of every chapter the day of the month, &c. on which such chapter is directed to be read during divine service: it would not only prevent the necessity of the minister referring to the table, to ascertain whether his clerk has found the right chapter, but be generally useful to all readers of the Holy Scriptures: for example,

LUKE.

CHAP. X.

2 Lesson Mornings—June 27, Oct. 24.

Gospel 13 Sunday after Trinity, v. 23 to 37.

and so of all others. Should these hints be deemed worthy a corner in your useful Miscellany, by inserting them you will oblige a constant reader,

9th Sept. 1809.

J. B.

# THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR SEPTEMBER, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Cecilia in Search of a Wife: Comprehending Observations on Domestic Habits and Manners, Religion and Morals.* The tenth edition! In two volumes, 8vo. 1809.

"T is," says Foote, in one of his pieces, "impossible for a good horse, or a good actress, to be of a bad colour." We, looking beneath the mere external surface of a work, say, that it is impossible for an authoress of real genius to misemploy her talents while ranging on the side of religion and mo-

rality, although she may happen to deviate a little from general rules, and perhaps occasionally observe upon individual practice; on the contrary, we think that every such aberration is a leaning towards virtue.

It is a circumstance certainly indicative of a light and inconsiderate mind, that in criticising a work, sect should, in the ideas of the reviewer, have a stronger operation than *system*; and that his first object should be to determine, whether the writer goes to the meeting

or to the church: if he finds that the former is the case, he sets off very pleasantly, condemns the production in *gross*, praises it in detail, blunders about character, sentiment, and sensibility, and, when he has flourished and wandered in his own conceit, until he thinks he has sufficiently *astounded* a large party, gives the lady whom he considers *his organ* a *very rubbing* in conclusion, that he imagines will effect a thorough reconciliation.

So it may with her, for aught we know or care: but, as we extend our views much further, we therefore would, in order, to set the passions of our youth on the side of truth and genius, upon this interesting occasion, wish to turn *hyper-critics*, and, under that assumption, observe, that of all the tasks of literature, the most difficult which a reviewer can undertake, is, to censure religious principles *in the lump*, without exposing himself to that kind of recrimination which may make him *feel*—we mean, shrink from the *polemical combat*. Before he resolves to *throw stones*, he should be extremely careful to shut his *own windows*. This is so evidently the case respecting Carlebs, and a critique upon it, as it appears in a *northern review*, that we have deemed it not only necessary to take some notice of the subject, but indeed to endeavour to *correct* the opinions of those arbiters of taste, the *undertakers*, which we have, upon this and other occasions, thought *wanted correction* more than any *proofs* that have ever passed through our hands.

However, lest it should be thought that

“We rally more than teach,”

we shall proceed to state, with that impartiality from which we hope we have never deviated, our thoughts respecting the work before us; and this candour we can with the greater confidence promise, because, although we fully agree with the authoress in her leading principles, we most widely deviate from her in those that are subordinate, or, in other words, we think that *parochial churches* are *at all times* to be preferred to *methodistical meetings*!

In contemplating this production, which is, and we believe correctly, ascribed to Mrs. HANNAH MORE, the mind, in the first instance, naturally recurs to the species of literature of which it forms a part, and consequently ad-

verts to its rise and progress, to the nature of its system, and the extent of its operation: of course, it revolves upon the mode of conveying instruction through the medium of *sale*. This mode, which may, we think, boast of a higher origin than *Theagenes* and *Chariclea*, the production of *Hellodorus*, a Christian Bishop of *Tricca*,\* in *Thessaly*, near the end of the fourth century, certainly expired with this prelate. It lay for ages dormant: and, at its revival with the revival of literature, was suffered to expand into all the vagaries of romantic wildness. *Love* the theme, and *honour* the principle, were carried to such a ridiculous excess, that passion was suffered through a long series of years to run to waste, and gallantry to wander until the hero was, or ought to have been, *too old* to avail himself of those conquests that his courage or his talents had acquired.

As these works were *propelled*, if we may use the expression, with a set of beings such as “the world ne’er saw;” as those were not, like the characters of Homer, representatives of nature, drawn by the pencil of truth, they shrunk at once from critical comparison, which may be said to have lighted the torch of satire, and now, when dragged from their dark recesses and new arrayed, only serve to embellish a few libraries, where, although they are *not* read, they may yet be admired.

To trace the rise of the English novel from the *black seeds* and *flourishing shoots* scattered over the *volum legends* of monkish literature, though an easy, is by no means a necessary task. It is a general remark, that traditional stories (of which, had we time and space, and our readers *patience*, we could relate a tolerable number) have been the same in all countries. This would seem extraordinary, did we not know that *birds of passage* very frequently convey the *germs* of plants from one climate to another, from the summit of *Lanfresfeld* to the apex of *St. Bernard*: and that the monastic orders of former ages might metaphorically be termed *birds of passage*, who carried their principles, their prejudices, their superstitions, and their stories, from kingdom to kingdom, from the

\* The assertion that this prelate rather chose to resign his bishopric than *drawn his hook*, is only to be found in one author (Nicephorus), and therefore rests upon very dubitable authority.

erotic circle to the *Mediterranean coast*. Leaving these, therefore, and their offspring, *legitimate and illegitimate, true and false*, to struggle against the stream of time, the force of ridicule, and the asperity of observation, as they may, let us now briefly consider a branch from the same root, the *leaves* of which have obtained the appellation of RELIGIOUS NOVELS, of which, we must observe, that though it has neither been so flourishing nor so productive as many others, it has yet displayed, at different periods, a variety of *fruit*, which has, in most instances, suited the taste of a great number of readers.

This branch we shall take no higher than the *grift* by JOHN BUNYAN, an author whose works have perhaps been more read than those of any other writer in England, and whose *Pilgrim's Progress* will continue to be admired as long as there is taste, genius, or piety, in the land. Upon the *broad foundations* of Bunyan, then, we conceive that *De Foe* erected his *religious superstructures*: he, with great propriety, as he knew the scope of his own talents, left his master in full possession of the allegory, and all those distinguishing traits which some call *enthusiasm*, but we denominate *genius*, and reduced his works more to the level of *common life*. His "*Family Instructor*" and "*Religious Courtship*," although adapted to particular periods, will long remain as models of this kind of composition. *Richardson*, however paradoxical it may seem, though equally *natural*, was more *artificial*. *De Foe* seems to deliver "a plain unvarnished tale;" the author of *Graceland* to entangle his story with all the intricacies of art; to trace the human passions to their pristine sources, to set them afloat, or to restrain them at pleasure; to keep our love or our hatred, our hopes or our fears, continually upon the alert; and to excite and arm every sentiment and sensibility of the human mind, and the human heart, in the cause of religion and virtue, against the approaches of every tempter, however insidious.

These, the precursors of the present novel, we thought it necessary, for the sake of comparison, to mention; for although *Cælers*, in the martificial construction of the story (to which indeed Mrs. M. adverts in her preface), only bears a distant resemblance to one of them (the *Religious Courtship*), in sentiments and system it has a very con-

siderable affinity to them, not because it is more agreeable than *Sherlock* or *Tillotson*," (for this, although it may serve for a sneer at the works of those two most eminent prelates, is not the case,) nor because

"Sermons are less read than tales;"

for however the superior piety and ingenuity of those of *Sherlock* and *Tillotson* may have rendered them *too good* for the present age, yet it is certain, that *sermons*, very inferior in every requisite, have, of late, been exceedingly read, as the publishers of *Cælers* can, if they please, testify. For neither of these reasons therefore, we conceive, Mrs. M. chose to convey instruction through the medium of a novel, but for a much better than any which has been urged; (indeed a reason that is said to have induced Addison to take so large a part as he did in the writing of the *Spectator*;) namely, because there are many foibles, follies, and domestic habits, which, though not perhaps positively vicious in themselves, may yet, if indulged and tolerated, expand into vice, and for want of reprehension in time become criminal. These habits and deviations, in many instances not sufficiently *grave* for the reprobation of the pulpit (for how can a clergyman display to his congregation the derangement of a dinner party, the conversation of a tea table, or the *arcana* of a dressing room?) become excellent materials in the hands of a novelist, and serve most admirably

"To point a moral and adorn a tale."

For this reason, we conceive, Mrs. More chose this mode of conveying her sentiments respecting the errors and absurdities too frequently prevalent in modern society. This, as we have already hinted, was the object pursued by the authors of the *Spectators*, who, like herself, endeavoured

"To catch the manners living as they rise;"

though, as they took a wider circuit, they have, in their chase, been far more successful: indeed, their vehicle gave them frequent opportunities to display far greater learning and superior talents; their number was greater; therefore it is no discredit to yield to so evident a superiority. It is remarked by *Fielding*, that the characteristic of a simple fellow is, that he may easily "be seen through;" and he adds,

"that the same may be said of a simple book." But this author, who had only the humour of the conceit in view, forgot, that in the composition of a novel, simplicity may, as the genius of the writer expands through the progress of his production, be either a beauty or a defect. It is impossible for any tale to be more simple than that of *Cecilia*: its construction is comprised in the title. So is, for instance, "*Chrysalis* or, *The Adventures of a Guinea*:" but we would just hint to those reviewers who have chosen to cavil at this and some other parts of the work, that, like the last we have mentioned, it is of a species, the instruction and entertainment of which depend rather upon a variety of incidents than an intricacy of fable. It is pleasing in many plays to thread the mazes of a plot regularly entangled, and as regularly developed; yet sentimental comedy has met with its full share of admiration, although, from the simplicity of its *vehicel*, its *conclusion* was, perhaps, to be discerned in the first act.

Having, in these preliminary observations, taken a wider circuit than was absolutely necessary, we shall, in our subsequent remarks, endeavour to avoid that "*l'ennemi*" which, Mr. Pegg-berry, we have so liberally bestowed upon our readers. Criticism with respect to a work which in the progress of a few months has *flourished* through ten editions, might well be spared; the public has *ten times* stamped it with approbation; and we are not the persons to enter our caveat against a sanction so often repeated: indeed, there are many parts of it extremely well written, many characters admirably drawn; and although we do not, as we have already observed, entirely agree with Mrs. M. in some of her religious opinions, yet her sentiments are, generally speaking, when their motive is considered, such as do honour to her head and her heart. But on this interesting subject, she, although hypothetically, so well explains herself, that we shall, from the preface, quote the passage,

"If I have been altogether deceived in the ambitious hope that these pages may not be entirely useless; if I have failed in my endeavours to shew how religion may be brought to mix with the concerns of ordinary life, without impairing its activity, lessening its cheerfulness, or diminishing its usefulness; if I have erred in fancying that material defects exist in fashionable education; if I

have been wrong in supposing that females of the higher class may combine more domestic knowledge with more intellectual acquirement, that they may be at the same time more knowing and more useful than has been always thought necessary or compatible;—in short, if I shall be found to have totally disappointed you, my friend, in your too sanguine opinion that some little benefit might arise from the publication, I shall not be satisfied with a low and negative merit. I must be contented with the humble hope, that no part of these volumes will be found injurious to the important interests which it was rather my wish than my ability to advance; that where I failed in effective good, little evil has been done; that if my book has answered no valuable purpose, it has, at least, not added to the number of those publications which, by impairing the virtue, have diminished the happiness of mankind; that if I possessed not talents to promote the cause of Christian morals, I possessed an abhorrence of those principles that lead to their contamination."

The characters of the young ladies whom *Cecilia* meets at, what may be called, his *entrance into life*, and who, from their ill-arranged light, he judged, until they convinced him of his mistake, to be persons of most profound erudition, are admirably drawn. The dinner at *St. John Pelfield's* has an equal share of ingenuity in its composition: the young gentleman who so learnedly descants on the merits of the various dishes, is the true representative of a very large set of his majesty's subjects, respecting some of whom, says the poet,

"To judge by their language, and not by  
their looks,  
You'd think you had din'd with a dozen  
of cooks."

The infantile scene, which (like the entertainments of the *Fairies* or *Lilliput*, after one has *garnished* through the dullness, and endured the disappointment, of a *modern comedy*), bursting at once into all the variations of unseasonable bustle and noise, may perhaps, in some instances, speak to the feelings; yet we can hardly reprobate that laudable and natural pride which induces parents to exhibit their offspring to the astonishment of their friends, however ill-timed the introductory period may be. In fact, we believe that Mrs. M. upon reflection, will think as we do; namely, that the introduction of groups of children, whose beauty is productive of no passion but admiration, and whose expanding sense teaches



as a moral and philosophical lesson, is much more frequently a relief from the torpidity of after dinner conversation than an interruption. We here declare, that we would much rather see half a dozen of such fascinating objects than all the "mummies" that ever were buried under the pyramids or crammed into the catacombs; and hear them warble their native notes, however wild, than listen to all the topographical or architectural lectures respecting the "resting places" of the Egyptian kings that ever were uttered; aye, or to an Egyptian opera, though it were ten times foolisher, and consequently more fashionable, than the Italian. With the quotation of the prominent parts of a scene which we think is a *crux* that the critics will never nibble with any effect, we shall close our present remarks; though we think the work too interesting to have entirely done with it.

"Before I had time to thank the good doctor for his interesting little narrative, a loud rap announced company. It was Lady Bab Lawless. With her usual versatility, she plunged at once into every subject with every body. She talked to Lady Belfield of the news and her nursery; of poetry with Sir John; of politics with me; and religion with Dr. Barlow. She talked well upon most of these points, and not ill upon any of them. For she had the talent of embellishing subjects of which she knew but little, and a kind of conjectural sagacity and rash dexterity which prevented her from appearing ignorant, even when she knew nothing. She thought that a full confidence in her own powers was the sure way to raise them in the estimation of the public; and she generally succeeded.

"Turning suddenly to Lady Belfield, she said, 'Pray, my dear, look at my flowers.'—'They are beautiful roses indeed,' said Lady Belfield, 'and as exquisitely exact as if they were artificial.'—'Which in truth they are,' replied Lady Bab. 'Your mistake is a high compliment to them, but not higher than they deserve. Look especially at these roses in my cup. You positively shall go and get some at the same place.'—'Indeed,' said Lady Belfield, 'I am thinking of laying aside flowers; though my children are hardly old enough to take to them.'—'What affection!' replied Lady Bab. 'You are not above two or three and thirty. I am almost as old again, and yet I don't think of giving up flowers to my children or grandchildren, who will be soon wanting them. Indeed I only now wear white roses. I discovered by this that white roses made the same approximation to sobriety in dress that three tables made it in cards.' 'Seriously though,' continued Lady Bab, 'you must and

shall go and buy some of Fanny's flowers. I need only tell you it will be the greatest charity you ever did, and then I know you won't rest, till you have been. A beautiful girl maintains her dying mother by making and selling flowers. How is her direction, throwing a card on the table. 'Oh no, this is not it. I have forgot the name; but it is within two doors of your hair-dresser, in what d'ye call the lane, just out of Oxford-street. It is a poor miserable hole, but her flowers are as fresh as if they grew in the gardens of Arranda.' She now rung the bell violently, saying she had overstaid her time, though she had not been in the house ten minutes.

"Next morning I attended Lady Belfield to the exhibition. In driving home through one of the narrow passages near Oxford-street, I observed that we were in the street where the poor flower-maker lived. Lady Belfield directed her footman to inquire for the house. We went into it, and in a small but clean room up three pair of stairs we found a very pretty and very genteel girl at work on her gay manufacture. The young woman presented her elegant personage with an air of uncommon grace and modesty.

"She was the more interesting, because the delicacy of her appearance seemed to proceed from ill health. 'You do not seem well, my dear,' said Lady Belfield, with a kindness which was natural to her. 'I never care about my own health,' replied she; 'but I fear my dear mother is dying.' She stopped, and the tears which she had endeavoured to restrain now flowed plentifully down her cheeks. 'Where is your mother, child?' said Lady Belfield. '—In the next room, madam.'—'Let me see her,' said her ladyship, 'if it won't too much disturb her.' So saying, she led the way, and I followed her."

The situation in which the mother of this interesting girl is found we must leave to the imagination of the reader, or rather to his perusal of the work. The daughter experiences the liberality of *Cecilia* and *Lady Belfield*. Their evening's conversation on this subject with Sir John is interrupted by the arrival of Lady Melbury, who is thus described:

"She is one of those admired but pitiable characters, who, sent by Providence as an example to their sex, degrade themselves into a warning. Warm-hearted, feeling, liberal, on the one hand; on the other, vain, sentimental, romantic, extravagantly addicted to dissipation and expense; and, with that union of contraries which distinguishes her, equally devoted to piquety and gaming, to liberality and injustice, she is too handsome to be envious, and too generous to have any relish for detraction; but she gives to excess into the opposite fault."

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"Lady Belfield had taken care to cover her work-table with Fanny's flowers. Lady Melbury admired them excessively. 'You must do more than admire them,' said Lady Belfield; 'you must buy, and commend.'"

In consequence of the pathetic tale told by Lady B. Lady M. and the party visit Fanny the next day, and thus *Cælebs* proceeds:

"We soon stopped at the humble door of which we were in search. Sir John conducted Lady Melbury up the little winding stairs: I assisted Lady Belfield. We reached the room where Fanny was just finishing a beautiful bunch of jonquils. 'How picturesque!' whispered Lady Melbury to me: 'Do lend me your pencil. I must take a sketch of that sweet girl with the jonquils in her hand.'—'My dear creature,' continued she, 'you must not only let me have these, but you must make me twelve dozen more flowers as fast as possible; and be sure you let me have a great many sprigs of jessamine and myrtle.' Then snatching up a wreath of various coloured geraniums—'I must try this on my head by the glass.'—So saying, she ran into an adjoining room, the door of which was open, Lady Belfield having before stolen into it, to speak to the poor invalid."

"As soon as Lady Melbury got into the room she uttered a loud shriek. Sir John and I ran in, and were shocked to find her near fainting. 'Oh, Belfield!' said she, 'this is a trick, and a most cruel one! Why did you not tell me where you were bringing me? Why did you not tell me the people's name?'—'I never heard it myself,' said Sir John, 'on my honour: I do not understand you.'—'You know as much of the woman as I know,' said Lady Belfield. 'Alas, much more!' cried she, as fast as her tears would give her leave to speak. She ran to the window for air, wiping her cheeks, and called for a glass of water to keep her from fainting. I turned to the sick woman for explanation: I saw her countenance much changed."

"'Thus, sir,' said she, 'is the lady whose debt of six hundred pounds ruined me, and was the death of my husband.' I was thunderstruck, but went to a sister Lady Melbury, who barked Sir John to go home with her instantly—saying the coach should come back for us. 'But, dear Lady Belfield, do I find me two gentlemen: I have not a calling about me.'—'Then, my dear Lady B. to us,' said Lady Belfield, 'how could you order twelve dozen of expensive flowers?'—'Oh,' said she, 'I did not mean to be paid for them till next year.'—'And how could Lady Belfield,' could that debt, who was not to have been paid for a twelve-month, have relief of the pressing wants of a creature who must pay ready money for her necessities. However, as you are so distressed, we will contrive to do without your money.'—'I would pay a my command necklace directly,'

returned she, 'but,' speaking lower, 'to own the truth, it is already in the jeweller's hands, and I wear a paste necklace of the same form.'

"Sir John, knowing I had been at my banker's that morning, gave me such a significant look as restrained my hand, which was already on my pocket-book. In great seeming anguish she gave Sir John her hand, who conducted her to her coach. As he was leading her down stairs, she solemnly declared she would never again run in debt, never order more thing, than she wanted, and, above all, would never play while she lived. She was miserable because she durst not ask Lord Melbury to pay this woman, he having already given her money three times for the purpose, which she had lost at faro. Then retracting, she protested, if ever she did touch a card again, it should be for the sole purpose of getting something to discharge this debt. Sir John earnestly conjured her not to lay that flattering unction to her soul, but to convert her present vexation into an occasion of felicity, by making it a memorable and happy era of abandoning a practice which injured her fortune, her fame, her principles, and her peace. 'Poor thing!' said Sir John, when he repeated this to us,

"Ease will recant  
Vows made in pain as violent and wild."

"In an interval of weeping, she told me, added he, 'that she was to be at the opera to-night. To the opera faro will succeed; and to-morrow, probably, the diamond earrings will go to Grey in pursuit of the necklace.'

"Lady Belfield inquired of Fanny how it happened that Lady Melbury, who I fled with her without surprise or emotion, discovered so much of both at the late sight of her mother. The girl explained this by saying, that she had never been in the way while they lived in Bond-street, when her ladyship used to come, having been always employed in an upper room, or attending her masters."

"Before we parted, medical measures were taken for the comfortable subsistence of the sick mother, and for alleviating the sorrows and lightening the labours of the daughter: and next morning I set out on my journey for Stanley Grove, Sir John and Lady Belfield promising to follow me in a few weeks."

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(To be concluded in our next.)

*The Husband and the Lover: An historical and moral Romance.* In three volumes, 12mo.

(Continued from page 43.)

Is interested in the opening of the work we have extended our remarks upon the first volume rather further

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than our limits warranted, we must, in the two subsequent, as Bardolph says of Falstaff's corporation, endeavour to keep them within some "reasonable compass." In the first chapter, the dialogue betwixt the marchioness and her friend Sidney, in which the former complains that *the Knight of the Cavern* had several times offended her by that *brusquerie* which was frequently apparent, a little develops his character. He soon after appears; when an interesting scene and conversation ensues, which is closed in consequence of the arrival of the Count Olesko.

"He informed them, that in his way thither he had met the baroness on her return from court, who stopped her carriage to tell him, that the queen made a point of herself and young friends accompanying the party to St. Jean de Laz;" where we had before learned a pleasurable excursion was intended to be taken by the king.

"Nothing could be more lovely than the appearance of Sabina as she gaily ascended her carriage. Health, youth, and innocence, animated by friendship, and irradiated by joy, at having the object of that friendship the companion of her journey, to double every pleasure and heighten every charm of nature by mutual enjoyment and communication, had thrown inexpressible graces over her figure."

On the road, the marchioness is astonished at the sight of *the Knight of the Cavern*, who is endeavouring to quell a riot which had arisen in consequence of an abominable and cruel custom, common we find in *Ville Franche*, the capital of the *Peaujolois*, where the men have, by charter, the privilege of beating their wives \* *ad libitum*. This is said to have been granted in order to "draw inhabitants to the town;" but we think it ought rather to have kept the women away from it. Be this as it may, the circumstance serves to introduce an admirable conversation upon the different conditions of life: which brings the party to the hotel where they were to pass the night.

The four following chapters consist of their journey through the different provinces in France; also their arrival at St. Jean de Luz; and abound with local description, beautiful scenery, and historical traits, collected with great judgment, and interwoven with very considerable ingenuity. Sabina and her friends accompany the queen to a con-

vent: and here the author, in the contrast of the character of the marchioness, certainly means to censure those establishments.

"Nothing could exceed Sabina's surprise, except her disgust, on first being introduced to nuns, many of whom were painted white and red—voluble, tattling, flirting, and so indecorous as not only to have lovers, but openly to boast of and acknowledge them.\* One of the nuns particularly had the audacity to request Count Olesko would introduce her to the baroness's notice,† by informing her that she had the happiness of being the mistress of a noble man of her acquaintance. The count turned from her with undisguised contempt; and he could hardly persuade himself, during the remainder of his stay, that the sweet girls whom he considered under his and his brother's protection were safe from contamination while breathing the same air. At last the queen quitted the convent, and relieved him from the painful vigilance with which he had guarded against the marchioness and her friend entering into conversation with these libertine women."

With the picture of the first sensations of love, which seems to have been drawn by the pen of genius guided by the hand of sensibility, we have nothing to do: we shall therefore proceed to observe, that the description of St. Jean de Luz, copied from *Swinnburne*, artfully enough introduces a marine excursion and a storm, that, while Sabina is endeavouring to encourage the knight and his brother, and as she was with unsteady steps making her way to Count Olesko, strikes and agitates the boat, which plunges up and down on the broad bosom of the *Bidassoa*.

"In its recoil the marchioness was shaken from her hold, and in the next moment lost beneath the waves. Scarcely had they closed over her fair form ere they opened to receive the knight, who, during their utmost fury, dashed into the deep profound, determined to save, or share Sabina's fate."

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"The knight soon reappeared on the surface, bearing on one arm the senseless Sabina, and with the other struggling against the impetuous current. Olesko with breathless apprehension, and Sidney with agonising fears, saw him at one moment ride triumphant on the foaming billows, and the next, overweighed by his beautiful burthen, sink beneath them; then again appear 'breasting the high and milky surge, and with indignant spirit beating danger from him.'

\* Historical.

† *Fals Nademoiselle's Letters*.

\* Historical.

But, alas! human strength is not like the soul—immortal; and the knight shewed by his short quick respiration that his breath was fast receding. Sensible of this himself, he roused all that remained of mortal strength to make one last, one mighty effort, to clear the distance between him and safety: and to one vigorous stroke directing his collected force, he springs, surmounts the surging tide, and happily grasps the vessel's side. A sigh, which at the same moment seemed to rend his manly bosom, told that exhausted nature could no more.

"They were immediately lifted into the boat: and thus was he rescued from his perilous situation, with the sweet cause of his danger."

The recovery of the knight is much slower than that of Sabina: his exertions had occasioned a spitting of blood, "which made him droop, and baffled the efforts of his friends to restore him to his former situation."

The count shortly after return to Paris; and the reader will perceive, that the event which we have just recorded forms another link in the interesting chain which, like the ligature of *Jaffier* and *Belvidera*, though we are sorry to say not so legally, connects Sabina and her lover. In the mean time,

"Count Olesko, who became more and more charmed by the mild graces of Sidney, studied to evince his desire of pleasing her by those delicate attentions which infinitely engage and attach a heart of sensibility, when shewn by a being at once amiable and interesting."

His desire of pleasing her, leads him to philosophical studies, and, consequently, introduces a conversation on natural history, which agreeably diversifies the subject, and, in our opinion, stamps a value upon the work. However, while the party are in the height of rational enjoyment, a letter arrives to summon Sidney to attend her parents. In consequence of this, Count Olesko declares his passion, and draws from her an avowal, that provided they could obtain the sanction of their mutual relatives to their union it would ensure her future happiness. The count, of course, departs to conduct her to the vessel which was to convey her to her parents.

The sorrow of the marchioness for the absence of Sidney is a little alleviated by the attention of Sapieha; but he, alas! soon after leaves her to pursue his studies. She frequently retires to the pavilion, where indeed her time

was generally passed—but not long in solitude; for *the Knight of the Cavern* who had snatched her from the jaws of death soon appears.

In the course of an interesting interview,

"The knight, without uttering a word, but in a trepidation which almost wholly impeded his motions, drew from his bosom the mysterious miniature, which had hitherto been so carefully guarded from every eye, and presented it to the marchioness."

"For some moments she steadily regarded it: then raising her eyes to the knight, said—'What am I to conclude from this symbol of monastic seclusion? Does it cover some victim who has pronounced vows repugnant to your dearest hope?'"

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"The knight, gently taking the hand in which the marchioness held out the miniature to him, touched a secret spring that had been unperceived by her—instantly the veiled portrait sprang from its fastening—an irresistible fascination rivetted her eyes on the object beneath—Merciful Heaven!—it was—herself."

Leaving the remainder of this scene; the sickness of the knight; the attention and concern of Sabina; and many other incidents; to the contemplation of those who peruse these volumes, we come now to the event upon which the catastrophe turns.

The baroness had left her young friends *lec-a-tête*, and set off for Paris; and while together, a letter is delivered to the knight, directed to Count Olesko.

"'From my mother,' exclaimed he, on looking at the writing. 'In the absence of my brother, I must take the liberty,' (with your permission) addressing the marchioness, of ascertaining how our revered parents are; and as he spoke he broke the seal."

This letter contains an account of the sickness of his father, and, consequently, obliges him precipitately to leave France. Thus, therefore, was the last interview he could hope for with the lady whom he adored.

"He led the marchioness to the window of the pavilion to which they had retired, that commanded the west. The sun's disk had just touched the round verge of the horizon. — 'For the last time,' said he, in a subdued voice, 'for the last time, my Sabina. — He could not finish the sentence, but a gentle pressure of the hand he held told him it was understood."

"In a few minutes recovering himself, he added, 'So fades from my view that exquisite charm which you have thrown around me. Now I can together contemplate you:—a

few moments, and you will both have vanished! yet that heavenly body will reappear glowing in his sublime majesty; but you, most exquisite of nature's works—friend of my soul!—again his speech was stopped by a sudden oppression, which, for a time, suspended respiration."

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"The convulsive sobs which burst from the marchioness for some moments restored the knight to his self-control, and he added, in a more tranquil tone, 'Yes, my beloved! in spite of the fate which tears me from you, more enviable is my lot than his who, without possessing your estimable heart, bars you from the to whom it belongs of right. To justify this secret choice shall from this hour be the object of his dearest ambition; and though his voice can no longer reach yours, still shall fame speak to you of your friend. That day will animate all his future actions. Remember, thou chosen mistress of this heart, that when you hear of splendid deeds performed by him you love, they are an homage which he renders you.'

"Oh Heaven!" cried the marchioness; "our separation then is to be eternal!" and as she spake, she raised her clasped hand to heaven!

"The knight pressed her wildly to his throbbing heart—her tears wetted her burning cheek.

"Would to God," cried he, frantically, "we had perished thus in the way of the Bidasson!—fool that I was, to snatch her from the friendly power which could alone unite us—yes, we might have died together—thus—thus might we have mingled our last sighs!"

"The young—the inexperienced—the heart-struck marchioness, in the overwhelming idea, that with the fleeting moment her lover would be lost to her for ever—forgot all but him—and to the delirium of his passion sacrificed her vows—her honour—her future peace—herself!"

This, we must apprise the fair author, is, from the pen of a lady, what may be termed *warm writing*; and although we have a great respect for her genius, we cannot so far compromise our own judgment as to compliment her upon its moral tendency—Sabina, she will remember, had, or ought to have been taught by Father Time, that *chastity* is not only the point of honour which is *romantic*, but, in *reality*, the first of female virtues, and she ought herself to have reflected,

That, she was married!

We are by no means admirers of those new-fangled doctrines, which we fear have in works of imagination too much obtained, in which *love* is frequently supposed to rise to *madness*; and that this combination is an excuse for sins

reprobated by the heathen code, and most pointedly and particularly denounced and condemned under the Christian system. However smooth and harmonious the periods may flow, however strong the sense may be which they include, if they are meant to insinuate that

"When weak women go astray,

Their stars are more in fault than they,"

we here enter our protest against such opinions. The power of religion operating upon reason ought to curb them in the first instance to curb their passions; and if, in the second, they find the effort too painful, at least to retreat in time, and so avoid danger. The situation of Sabina, as described by our author, was a very delicate one. A young married lady, at the moment the ceremony was over, seduced by an *aged* husband, a fascinating young lover, and, as it should seem, an uncontrolled range of thought and action; a series of events which carried her into his power, ending in the immoral consequences of mental seduction and *coarcted utterance*: these, as we have whispered the lady, whose pen, like the wand of a magician, has raised these chimeras, are *warm waters* to work upon, and would, in our opinion, have formed an excellent *ordeal* for the trial of Sabina's virtue, which,

"Like virgin gold, when tortured on the furnace,"

might have acquired superior brilliancy without any diminution of weight, in the experiment. Still, as a *tempter* rather than a *warning* was, in the character of her heroine, the scope of our author, we must own that she could not have found a subject more interesting, nor could she have managed it with greater art. As we proceed with the lovely Sabina, we pity; and, although against our conscience, for the sacrifice she made, in some degree excuse her—but it must be observed, that this levity arises from her penitence and expiation. The coarctation we cannot excuse; because, as a woman of sense and discernment, she certainly should not, in such a critical situation, by leaving the place, have suffered the lovers to have retired to the pavilion.

We have devoted more space to our observations upon this, the principal event of the novel, than we could well spare: we must, however, abridge the remainder of our observations.

Before the knight takes his final leave of France, he receives a letter from Sabina, such as it may be supposed her sentiments and reflections would have elicited,

Nine days had the unfortunate Sabina continued under the care of the baroness in a kind of stupor, or at intervals bursting into paroxysms of fury: when the arrival of the Marquis de Brécassier afforded some relief to her exhausted friend.

In the first agonies of remorse and conscious degradation, she had written to him, not concealing the wreck of his honour and her future peace, and requesting to retire to some religious seclusion. On his arrival, he is led to her chamber, and beholds the lovely girl whom he had left in such health and spirits, pale, emaciated, and apparently in the agonies of death. When returning reason afforded an opportunity, the marquis, who is a most amiable and excellent character, has an interview with Sabina; in the course of which he allows her to retire for three years to the Chateau de Montrosor; to which, attended by him, she sets off, and on their arrival are met by Father Theodore, who, "shocked at the dreadful alteration which had taken place in his ever-fascinating pupil since he last saw her, abruptly quitted the marquis to vent his grief in solitude." In a state of sickness, at least of lassitude, on the part of Sabina; and though oppressed with grief, in the most generous attention to her situation on the part of the marquis, several months rolled on; and indeed the period approached when he expected the return of a friend whom he had sent to seek for and inquire after the knight of the cavern, respecting whom Sabina had had the most liberal and benevolent intentions; when he was by Camilla informed of a piece of news which she thought he would receive with the most exalted joy; this was, that her lady was pregnant. but, alas!

"The shock her information had occasioned was not inferior to that with which he learned his first misfortune; for he felt himself now bound to redouble his efforts for the accomplishment of an end which, though he dreaded worse than death itself, he was more than ever inclined to do. He vowed to forget himself."

Deeming it wrong to conceal any longer the prospect of happiness that

seemed in idea to dawn, he addressed to her a letter; and, while she was almost expiring over this, he received one, which at first sight disclosed to him that it contained the intelligence whereon hung the event to which he now attached such infinite importance: but whatsoever the contents were, he resolved for the present to confine them to his own bosom: to this he was the more inclined, as he, at nearly the same time, received a mandate, written in the king's own hand, commanding his immediate attendance at court. Here the author artfully enough introduces a kind of pause, which affords time for relief and respiration from the high wrought scenes and the clash of conflicting passions which have preceded: this she fills with beautiful and picturesque description and affecting sentiments, arising from the contemplation of objects well calculated to inspire them.

(To be concluded in our next.)

*An Introduction to Trade and Business.*  
By R. Longford, Haydon-square,  
Minories, London. 8vo.

To smoothe the path of science and knowledge, and make the student understand the principles as well as the object proposed by what he is studying, is the duty of every teacher of youth; and he who accomplishes this in the speediest and most easy way, deserves applause and preference as a teacher. The work before us is calculated for obtaining both these ends, and, as it exhibits, within a small compass, a variety of important information, respecting the laws, manners, customs, transactions, and requisites, in every branch of trade, arranged according to the order of progressive difficulty and importance, so it presents to the student what has an evident tendency to facilitate his improvement, and fit him, with expedition, for all the important purposes of the counting-house.

*The Westminster Spelling-book; containing a copious Collection of Spelling, with a copious Collection of Spelling, in the Order of progressive Difficulty. By John Cook, author of the First Volume of the Westminster Spelling-book, and a new Catechist for the Use of Schools. Vol. II. Seventh Edition, revised and improved.*

PERHAPS in no age or country did ever so many, as at present in Britain, employ their time and talents in smoothing the path of learning for our youth. Among this eminently useful class of men, the author of the Westminster Spelling-book is by no means unobscured. In the arrangement and materials themselves, of which the book consists, considerable taste and judgment is displayed; and if, in some instances, he has gone out of the usual track in the work before us, he has, in the Preface, given satisfactory reasons for so doing. To do justice to the author would be to transcribe a considerable part of the lessons. In short, in our opinion, the Westminster Spelling-book may be denominated, not only Reading made *easy*, but Reading made *plain*.

*Letters on various Subjects, Literary, Political, and Ecclesiastical, to and from William Nicolson, D.D. successively Bishop of Carlisle, and of Derry, and Archbishop of Cashell; including the Correspondence of several eminent Prelates, from 1683 to 1726-7, inclusive. Faithfully printed from the Originals, and illustrated with Literary and Historical Anecdotes, by John Nichols, F.S.A.E. and P. In Two Volumes, 8vo.*

Mr. Nichols, we find, purchased this interesting collection of letters last year, at the sale of the library of the Rev. Edward Marshall, vicar of Duxford, Yorkshire, who "intended to have published them; but died before he could make up his mind upon the subject, at the age of 86, March 28, 1807."

We are told, that this correspondence had been "preserved by the learned primate with peculiar attention;" and those will not wonder at it who peruse these volumes, which abound in various and valuable information on a great number of subjects.

"The literary talents of Archbishop Nicolson are well known; and the correspondents with whom these letters demonstrate his intimacy, reflect on him an additional lustre.

"Archbishops Sharp, Dawes, Wake, Blackburn, and Boulter; Bishops Gibson, Kennett, Atterbury, Stratford, Robinson, Talbot, Tanner, and Downes; with Mander, Wallis, Evelyn, Hickes, Charlett, Todd, Burscough, Pearson, Smith, Thoresby, Lloyd, Wharton, Morton, Woodward, Thwaites, Wilkins, Chamberlayne, Madox, &c. (of the greater part of whom some brief memoir

is given in the notes) are names which few individuals could boast among their intimates.

"For the letters themselves no apology can be requisite. Those of the earlier period are particularly interesting to the natural historian and to the antiquary; and the latter part, consisting principally of those of Dr. Henry Downes, successively Bishop of Killala, Elphin, Meath, and Derry, whilst they display the pleasant and amiable disposition of the writer, developes some of the secret springs of promotion in Ireland during the latter part of the reign of King George the First, as those of Dr. Wilkins had previously done for a somewhat earlier period in England.

The imperfections of the notes, it is hoped, will be pardoned; when the editor acknowledges that they were a part only of the numerous avocations to which he had recourse to divest his mind from brooding over a calamity of the most melancholy nature; the destruction of the greater part of the labours of a long and a laborious life.\*

"June, 1809.

J. N."

It is with a feeling more delicate, than just to himself, that Mr. Nichols has apologized, as above, for the imperfections of the notes. We, on the other hand, feel justified in saying, that they form a very considerable and important addition to the body of BRITISH BIOGRAPHY; which has been justly said to have "owed more" to the editor of the work before us, "than to any other individual writer of the last century."†

*The Travels of Lycurgus, the Son of Eunomus, of Sparta; to Crete, Tyre, and Egypt, in search of knowledge. 12mo. pp. 221.*

With much candour, the author (or perhaps we should rather say the compiler) of this volume declares, that he "does not mean to impose it on the public as an original: all the merit he can take to himself is, that of having endeavoured to connect such portions of ancient history, in the form of travels, as to make an instructive, and at the same time, an amusing book for youth."

The plan of the work is similar, only on a much more limited scale, to that of the well-known Travels of Anacharsis.

The selection discovers judgment and

\* See our preceding volume, p. 465, note.

† Preface to Jones's "New Biographical Dictionary," 5th edition.

taste; and by young persons this volume cannot be attentively read, without impressing useful lessons on the mind.

*Facts and Experiments on the Use of Sugar, in Feeding Cattle: with Hints for the Cultivation of Waste Lands; and for improving the Condition of the lower Orders of Peasantry in Great Britain and Ireland.* 8vo. pp. 121.

The anonymous author of this argumentative pamphlet considers his subject under every different light that can apparently be thrown upon it: he states all the objections that occur to him as likely to be offered against his system, discusses, and, we must say, in our opinion, generally refutes them.

In p. 97 he says:

"To all these, and many other objections which will be offered by the practical farmer, or the theorist in his study, I am prepared to answer in this way:—Every day's experience is more and more convincing, that we are still very far from that degree of improvement which we are aiming at; and though a very great alteration for the better has taken place within a few years in our agricultural department, yet a vast deal remains to be done. *We are still unequal to supply ourselves with bread; butcher's meat is to a certainly dearer than it ought to be; and there are in this country, where land is so valuable, and the produce so very high, many thousand acres of the finest ground uncultivated and waste.* These things call loudly for improvement; and I believe myself perfectly warranted in saying, that butcher's meat must and will continue above its value, until some measure shall be adopted of increasing the stock of horned cattle, sheep, and swine; because, without a sufficiency of young stock being reared, we shall continue in the same situation, however great our improvements in the art of fattening cattle may be.

"Were I merely pointing out a mode of fattening cattle, perhaps it might not be an object of such great consequence; but the present mode, not only shows how to fatten cattle cheaply and expeditiously, but by the facility it affords of increasing our general stock, it will soon bring our supply to keep pace with the consumption.

To point out a remedy for this evil, has been particularly my object; and whether I have succeeded, can only be known when the matter has had a fair and impartial trial. The world abounds with men who are enemies to every species of innovation, or departure from old customs; by them, every man, who attempts to strike out from the old beaten path, is called a schemer, and a madman: but if every person thought as they do, we should hardly have attained our

present degree of excellence in the arts and embellishments of life. Happily for mankind, these comprise but a part of the aggregate; and it is well for us in these times, that there are many of those eccentric characters to be found, who, departing from those well-trodden paths in which our forefathers had so long been walking, have led us into ways which are much more agreeable, and contributed very largely to improve the condition of mankind. Perhaps I look forward to a future day, when I may consider myself as having imparted a most desirable improvement in some of our present regulations, by introducing the use of sugar in the feeding of different descriptions of cattle. Should it succeed, there can be little doubt, in my mind, that it will be one of the most generally useful discoveries that has been made for some time."

From the whole of the premises our author, in p. 109, draws this conclusion:

"From a laborious investigation of the properties of this wonderful substance called sugar, it seems to me to be one of the most prevailing principles in the vegetable world; the very essence of nourishment, extracted from every production of the earth; carbon, mucilage, oil, &c. &c. converted into saccharine by the addition of oxygen. Here we have them ready to our hand, extracted and chemically prepared by the great artificer: it is portable in a small compass, indestructible by age or climate, possessing the most desirable qualities—palatable, nourishing; an enemy to disease; communicating its nutritive properties by simple solution in cold water, whether hard or soft; and readily passing from that state through the operations of the stomach, to add to the bulk of the animal body without putting it to any particular exertion, or causing sickness, cruditie, or other violent sensations.

Such are a few of the properties of sugar, so long known to us only as an article of domestic use, and which has been a bar to our trade, from ignorance of its valuable qualities. We little knew, when our warehouses were groaning under its bulk, that we were in possession of one of the greatest blessings Providence ever bestowed on the world, and that, in place of looking abroad for consumption, we have a market for it at home, very much to the national benefit. We can convert it into beef, mutton, veal, pork, poultry, butter, cheese, milk, grain, and vegetables: by its use we can increase our necessities. Let but the enlightened policy of a wise government remit the duty on what shall be consumed in agricultural purposes, and I make no doubt it will be felt as a real blessing by every man in Great Britain.

*The Baronetage of England: containing their Descent and present State; their*



*Collateral Branches, Births, Marriages, and Issue, from the Institution of the Order, in 1611; a Complete and Alphabetical Arrangement of their Names, with Correct Translations: A List of Extinct Baronets, and of those who have been advanced to the Peerage; A List of Persons who have received the Honour of Knighthood, and of British Subjects possessing Foreign Orders of Knighthood. By John Debrett, Editor of the Peerage of England, Scotland, and Ireland. Two volumes, Small 8vo. 1808.*

We perceive many signs of indefatigable labour and research in this very useful compilation; and believe that it is the first publication of a baronetage in a pocket or portable size. In his preface, Mr. Debrett briefly mentions the origin of the order; and from this part of his work we shall lay the following extracts before our readers:

"The order of Baronet was instituted in 1611, by King James the first, Ireland, which had been long the theatre of a destructive war, was then in great measure brought to allegiance; and Ulster, in particular, was wholly subjected to the British crown. For the alleged purpose of guarding and fortifying the subjection of that great province, and aiding its cultivation, and civilizing its people, James appealed to the loyalty and patriotism of the most respectable and worthy commoners of ancient families in his realm; and ordained that such individuals of that description as were willing to maintain ten or twelve soldiers in Ireland, for three years, at the rate of eight pence per day, and to remit immediately the first year's pay into the English exchequer, should be exalted to the dignity mentioned; on which he stamped a singular and perpetual importance, by conferring, as pertaining to himself and his successors, the no intermediate hereditary honour between Baron (Baronets or Honor Baronets), and the Peers of the realm, should ever be created."

Mr. Debrett here introduces some remarks, with a view to exculpate the king (James I.) from the imputation, that, not only was the fund thus raised wholly applied to the supply of the king's personal exigencies, but that it was well known that no other application of it was ever intended. The former of these assertions (he admits) may probably be founded in fact; but the latter he considers as hardly credible.

"It is next to an impossibility," (says he), "that a prince should thus voluntarily record

a breach of his faith, and on a point too of great national importance, not only by the enrolment of a great number of patents, but by annexing for ever to the coat of arms of all Baronets, what is vulgarly called 'the bloody hand;' in fact, the arms of the province of Ulster: an hieroglyphic which will attend and illustrate the tradition of the original motive to the institution of the order, even after the hand of time shall have crumbled written memorials into dust.

"Besides, were it possible that such a scheme could have suggested itself to the mind of the monarch, it could not have been successfully practised on the exalted persons who originally accepted the title. Can it be credited, that a Molyneux, a Mansel, a Booth, a Pelham, a Gerard, an Aston, a St. John, a Knevet, a Wentworth, a Bala-yse, a Constable, with so many others of blood and character, equally ancient, proud, and pure, as composed the number to whom the dignity was first assigned, could have condescended to take it as the result of a plan so base? These considerations must completely rescue from the vulgar calumny in question the memory of a prince who, though of a passive, indolent, and unambitious character, was by no means deficient in the theory or practice either of regal dignity or moral rectitude.

"We will close these slight notices of the history of the order, by observing that it has of late years assumed an increased brilliancy, by having been so frequently made the reward of naval and military merit. In the pacific reign of which we have been speaking, few occasions of that nature occurred; and the gratitude of succeeding monarchs has, with not many exceptions, been confined to pecuniary gifts, and professional advancement. His present Majesty, if we may presume to say it, has been wisely liberal in the choice of a series of honours, the desire of whose transient but services, while it is reflected on the hereditary dignity which they have received from his royal favour, holds out an awful warning to their successors to maintain, together with their own honour, and of the order which has been so nobly purchased by their ancestors. In the mean time, the stiller, but not less important merits of civil service have not been overlooked by the royal eye; and the title has been bestowed on many eminent persons, who, in an era of almost general warfare, have successfully cultivated the arts of peace.

"These numerous splendid additions which have been within a few years past made to the list of baronets, not to mention others, would have rendered at least a supplemental necessary to former publications; and the alterations which the common course of nature has produced in families antecedently honoured with the title, seemed to require, if not to demand, a work more complete. Viewing the subject in these lights, the editor has used his best endeavours to procure the most accurate and extensive intelligence

as to such alterations, as well as to the pedigrees of all baronets of late creation. His diligence, however, has not been confined solely to those ends; he has omitted no opportunity which the extent of his information and of his work afforded, of correcting the mis-statements and supplying the deficiencies of his predecessors. Of his labours and industry in the pursuit, he would wish to say little. He has been abundantly recompensed for the time occupied in his very numerous personal applications, by the politeness and attention with which those applications have been honoured, and by the extensive aids which he has derived from them. The only regret which he feels in offering this result of his endeavours to the public, arises from a dread of too frequent error in treating on subjects, with regard to which perfect correctness is absolutely unattainable.

"The variety and multiplicity of minute genealogical facts; of baptismal and surnames, and of dates; the obscurity into which many distinguished families have been plunged by decay of fortunes, and the false, or at best uncertain, pretensions, which have been set up by individuals, who, under the influence of a kinder fate, have suddenly emerged, combine with many other circumstances to increase this misfortune. Had his Majesty's order of the sixth of December, 1784, directing all Baron to record their pedigrees and armorial ensigns in his College of Arms, and to receive from thence respectively certificates of their titles, been completely carried into effect, all difficulty would have been in a great measure obviated, and the same act would have at once purged the order of usurpers and spurious claimants, and furnished a clear and unerring light to its future historiographers. Several Baronets, however, disapproved at that time of those regulations, and petitioned the king for a revocation of the warrant; and his Majesty accordingly condescended to revoke it, so far as it related to baronets whose patents had been issued previously to 1788; but at the same time manifested his royal sense of the propriety of the original measure, by enacting that it should remain in full force as to those of subsequent creation.

"The editor has only to add, that the uncommon degree of favour with which his edition of the peerage of England, Scotland, and Ireland has been received by the public, has furnished a subordinate motive to his present effort. The addition of a Baronetage, seemed at least proper as a companion to that work; and if we consider the two together as comprising, as in fact they do, the genealogical deduction of all hereditary honours in the united kingdom, they form a sort of whole, and derive an additional value from that integrity. It is chiefly, however, to the countenance of his numerous friends and patrons, that he owes that degree of resolution which encouraged him to undertake the work, and which has lightened the labour that has attended its progress."

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Sept. 1809.*

Mr. D. then proceeds to make a statement of his obligations for assistance, to a number of baronets, genealogists, &c. whom he names, with due thanks.

It cannot be supposed that we have minutely inspected every part of this very comprehensive work: but having given what we considered a due attention to it as a whole, we must express our conviction, that it is, generally speaking, a correct compendium, and undoubtedly a very useful appendage to a parlour library.

In p. xxxvi. line 1. we observe a typographical error: *principus* for *principis*; and the motto of the family of Colquhoun, p. xxxvi. is left untranslated; certainly, however, not on account of any doubt or difficulty: we shall supply this trifling deficiency.—*Si se putis.* If I can.

We ought to have observed, that in this edition is given, we believe for the first time, a complete and alphabetical arrangement of the matters of the baronets, with translations; and that the arms are very neatly engraven.

To the whole is appended a copious index.

*The Peerage of England, Scotland, and Ireland, &c. &c. By John Debrell. Two Volumes, Small 8vo. 1808.*

This is a new edition of a work already well known to the public; and to which the "*Baronetage*," just noticed, was formed as a companion. We have only occasion therefore to say, that several errors which had crept into former editions, are in this corrected; and that the work has been brought down to Nov. 3, 1807; being the date of the creations of Viscount Cathcart, and Baron Gambier.

*The Sailor Boy. A Poem: in Four Cantos. Illustrative of the Navy of Great Britain. By H. C. Esq. Author of "The Fisher Boy." Small 8vo. pp. 238.*

In our LIVth volume, p. 87. we reviewed "*The Fisher Boy*," of this author; and, generally speaking, the commendation that we found ourselves justified in bestowing on that, may be considered as justly due to the present poem. The style of writing, however, of course, is varied, to be suitable to his new subject: simple scenes of nature, and objects of natural history, furnished the ground-work in the former

case: in the present, acts of heroism and generosity in naval characters, from the bumble sea-boy to Nelson of "Tra-falgar"; under the various circumstances of war, tempest, and calm, incidental to a sea-faring life. The notes contain anecdotes of several modern naval commanders.

The main subject of the poem is the progress of a poor Hampshire boy from the lowest station in a ship, to post-captain; and the moral inculcated throughout is highly praise-worthy.

*Anonymiana; or, Ten Centuries of Observations on various Authors and Subjects. Compiled by a late very Learned and Reverend Divine; and faithfully published from the Original MS. With the Addition of a copious Index. One Volume 8vo. pp. 527.*

IN this collection of one thousand detached remarks and observations, something will be found that may "hit and please the taste of readers of all descriptions and denominations."

"Compilations of this species," as the author says, "were originally supposed to consist of such heterogeneous and miscellaneous articles as casually dropped from the mouths of great men, and were noticed by their families;" and "certainly some good things, and on various subjects, may occur to men of literature, which cannot properly be introduced in their works; and, though

highly worthy of being preserved, would be lost, unless perpetuated in some such manner as this."

One half of this work (that is, five centuries) was prepared for the press so long ago as the year 1766. The author lived thirty years after that period, occasionally revising the first series, and about the year 1778, completed the other five: "all which," says the Editor, "are now submitted to the public, without the least hazard of diminishing the fair fame of the worthy and benevolent collector; whose name is withheld, not from a silly wish to deceive, but from an idea that divulging it would be contrary to the spirit of the title which he had chosen for his publication. There are, however, both personal and local allusions sufficient to discover the author to any one in the least conversant with the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century."

Readers of all kinds, but philologists especially, will find an ample, varied, and substantial feast in this volume; in which the origin and descent of many words and phrases peculiar to the English language, are traced; sometimes with acute criticism, at others with an agreeable humour and naïveté.

We believe the author of this entertaining production to have been the late Rev. Mr. Pegge, and the editor (J. N.) to be the very worthy and learned Historian of Leicestershire.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

**LYCEUM, Aug. 28.**—A new comic Opera, in three acts, called "SAFE AND SOUND," was produced at this theatre; of which the principal characters were thus represented:—

Baron Beauvais.....Mr. DOWTON.  
Albert.....Mr. HORN.  
Lindor.....Mr. PHILIPS.  
Steward.....Mr. OXBERRY.

Annette.....Mrs. MOUNTAIN.  
Rosara.....Mrs. BISHOP.

The fable is extremely simple, and barren of incident. The scene is laid in Prussia.

Albert, the son of the Baron Beauvais, and Lindor his friend, had, from some unexplained

circumstance, recently quarrelled, and fought a duel, and Albert was supposed to have been dangerously wounded. The laws of Prussia were then severe against duelling, and an order was issued for apprehending both Albert and Lindor. The latter, in his flight from his pursuers, took refuge accidentally in the park of the Baron, who was the father of Albert. He immediately falls in love with Annette, his daughter; but having heard that the house was surrounded by dragoons, he confesses himself to the Baron to be the man who fought his son, but takes the name of Steinbarrck. The Baron conceives himself bound in honour, and in hospitality, still to assist his escape. Albert is, in the mean time, flying from the pursuit, and at length enters his father's house. He acknowledges himself to have been in the wrong in the duel with Lindor, who is thus reconciled to the Baron, and accepted as the

**Hour of Annette.** The guards at length enter the castle in search of the offenders, whom they find; but as they are bringing them away, a letter is received, containing the royal pardon for both the prisoners. Lindor is of course united to Annette, and Albert to Rosara, a lady he had long loved.

The dialogue of this piece, which is from the pen of Mr. THEODORE HOOK, and appears to us to be a translation from the French, occasionally displays humour; but in many of the jokes we recognize old acquaintances, under very thin disguises. If, indeed, the Author should urge the old plea, that opera is only expected to be a *pièce de farce* for music, we suppose he must be allowed all the benefit to which it is entitled; but we are no great friends to the snip snap stile of dialogue which pervades this and many other modern pieces. Ingenious plot, interesting incident, prominent or marked character, are wholly wanting in the present opera; which was received with considerable disapprobation, and was certainly only supported through a six nights' run by some pleasing (if not very new) music, composed and compiled by Mr. Hook's father, the veteran of Vauxhall Gardens.

**HAYMARKET, Sept. 7.**—"A DAY AFTER THE WEDDING," was performed, and said to be for the first time; but this was not correct; as our readers will find an account of its being acted for a benefit at Covent-garden Theatre, in our LIII<sup>d</sup> volume, p. 382.—The performances of Mr. Jones and Mrs. Gibbs (particularly the latter), in the principal characters, were entitled to great praise.

**Sept. 15.** The season closed at this theatre, with *The Foundling of the Forest*, and *Killing no Murder*. At the conclusion of the play, Mr. Young came forward, and addressed the audience thus:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"The limits of the theatrical season on this spot do not extend beyond to-night; and I beg leave, at the desire of the proprietors, to offer you their most grateful thanks for that patronage with which you have honoured them during the summer. It has ever been the anxious study of the present managers to obtain your favour; and they trust that their future exertions will prove them not unworthy of its continuance.—The performers, ladies and gentlemen, join their sincerest acknowledgments to those of the proprietors; and we respectfully bid you farewell."

**LYCEUM, Sept. 19.**—This evening the *English Opera* closed its performances for the season; on which occasion Mr. Raymond, the acting manager, delivered the following address:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*  
 "This evening's performance will close the first season of the English Opera. The difficulties which the proprietors have had to encounter in establishing an Opera where native talent alone was to be employed, have been great; but they have been rewarded in an eminent degree, not only by your flattering approbation, but by your constant and liberal patronage. Their efforts have been so successful, as to prove, that our native Muses have native troops in abundance, able and willing to fight their battles, without calling in the aid of foreign auxiliaries. When a little time shall have matured their plans for your more extended amusement, the remembrance of your kindness will give vigour to their exertions, and enable them, at a future period, to render the English Opera worthy the protection of the English nation.  
 "In the name of the proprietors, ladies and gentlemen, and of the performers in general (many of whom, but for this establishment, might never perhaps have had the opportunity of being honoured with your fostering applause), I have to offer you the grateful tribute of their sincere and heartfelt thanks; for them, therefore, and by their desire, I respectfully bid you farewell."

**COVENT-GARDEN, Sept. 18.**—The new theatre, which has been raised, as it by magic, in the short space of less than nine months, was opened to the public this evening, with Shakspeare's *Tragedy of Macbeth*, and Dibdin's pleasing farce called *The Quaker*. [A Description of the Building, with a View of the Principal Front, has been given in a preceding part of our present Number. See p. 165.]

An advance in the price of admission, to the pit from 2s. 6d. to 4s. and to the boxes from 6s. to 7s., had been previously announced by the proprietors, as a matter to which they had been "compelled by absolute necessity."

\* The first stone was laid, Dec. 31, 1808. See vol. I. v. p. 54.

† Her Majesty, the Dukes of York, Kent, and Cambridge, and the Princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, and Sophia, inspected the whole of the interior on the preceding Wednesday, attended by Messrs. Harris, jun. Kemble, Smirke, Copland, and Brandon. The illustrious visitors remained nearly two hours, and heard the opening Address recited by Mr. Kemble.

The lower and upper galleries remain at the old prices.

"On the late calamitous destruction of their property," (said the Play-bills) "the proprietors, encouraged by the remembrance of former patronage, instantly and cheerfully applied themselves to the erection of a new theatre; solicitous only that, without enlarging the audience part of the edifice, it might afford the public improved accommodation and security, and at the same time present an additional ornament to the metropolis of the British empire. This, their most anxious wish, they flatter themselves, they have solidly effected, not only within the short space of ten months from the laying of the foundations, but under the enormously expensive disadvantage of circumstances singularly unfavourable to building.—When it is known, that no less a sum than one hundred and fifty thousand pounds has been expended in order to render this theatre worthy of British spectators, and of the genius of their native poets; when, in this undertaking, the inevitable accumulation of, at least, a sixfold rentage is positively stated to be incurred; and when, in addition to these pressing inconveniences, the increased and rapidly increasing prices of every article indispensable to dramatic representations come to be considered—the proprietors persuade themselves, that in their proposed regulation they shall be honoured with the concurrence of an enlightened and liberal public."

A report having been propagated, that the engagement of Madame Catalani had been the cause of the advanced prices, the proprietors promptly contradicted it; saying, "If that lady had not been known to the public, the heavy expence attending the new building, together with the advanced price of every article consumed in the theatre, would have obliged them to solicit the patronage of the public to their proposed new plan of supporting their property. The proprietors feel that they are bound to make this fact known, in justice to themselves, and the feelings of Madame Catalani."

On this the night of opening, after the audience had been seated a short time, the orchestra struck up, "God save the King!" and the song was sung by the whole vocal strength of the theatre. Mr. Kemble next came forward, habited as Macbeth, to speak the

following Address; but of which, from the horrible outcry that immediately commenced, not a single line could be heard, even by those nearest the speaker:—

In early Greece, and in a barbarous age,  
A wretched tumbler was the actor's stage;  
The Muse, with cheek reclin'd in penitence  
Shame,  
Blush'd for her wanderers from the path of  
fame.

Æschylus sprang;—and storm'd, as he  
arose,  
His country's passions, like his country's foes,  
Rough from the battle, train'd to vanquish  
men,  
E'en as his sword he wielded, so his pen.  
He smote the heart, the trembling sense op-  
press'd,  
And gave no quarter to the human breast.

Yet stage improvement mark'd the sol-  
dier's sway,  
And ting'd with Taste the captives to his lay.  
Fœn, first (the cant of Tragedy overthrown),  
Form'd by rude planks, a theatre was known;  
Cop'd by the heavens, it o'er-spread the lawn,  
And light on scenic dress appear'd to dawn.

But, all divine, when Scenon's appar'd,  
"T was then the drama's subject was reveal'd.  
Enligners and decorators came;—their boast  
Was who could grace the lofty port most;  
The lofty port had'd not brags to know  
That dramatics require the artist's show.  
Nature's perfection springs from various  
parts;

And "Nature's Mirror" needs the Sister Arts,  
Hence grew the splendour of the scene,—  
and hence

The British ends that enrich eloquence:—  
"Dance, Music, Painting, Pageantry, Pa-  
rade,—

All these we zest, or yield illusion aid.  
Rome caught the sparks from Greece; im-  
proved the plan;

At last her flames through modern Europe ran,  
The scene now decks, in an improved age,  
The hands who first gave vigour to our stage:—  
This SHAKESPEARE'S fire burns brighter than  
of yore;

And may the stage that bears him burn no  
more!

For this our fabric,—hail'd we, to-night,  
Flowers torn threadbare, metaphors grown  
trite,

No plumes from her ashes shall arise,  
Stale to our thoughts as sparrows to our  
eyes;—

No rick'd train be cloak'd in snow,  
To tell that fire which cheers consumes us  
too;—

No,—let a Friar now to Britons speak;  
His cause is strong, although his language  
weak.

We feel, with glory, all to Britain due,  
And British arms to raise this pile, for you;  
While, zealous as our patrons, here we stand,  
To guard the staple genius of our land.

"Solid our building, heavy our expense;  
We rest our claim on your munificence:—  
What ardour plagues a nation's taste to raise,  
A nation's liberal's repays.\*

The play then began; but to the end of the whole performance, both of play and farce, we believe not a single word of either was heard by the most acute listener in the house: hisses, groans, yells, screeches, barks, coughs, shouts, cries of "Off! off! lower the prices! six shillings! pickpockets! imposition! cut-purses!" &c. &c. served to vary, but nothing could add to the clamour of the house, which was kept up whenever there was a single performer on the stage, but which was always at its highest, when any member of the family of Mr. Kemble was there. At the close of the second act, many persons in the pit, to manifest contempt, turned their backs to the stage; but curiosity soon led them round again. Throughout the play, however, they continued to stand up with their hats on. After the conclusion of the whole, the uproar still continued; when two gentlemen, said to be Magistrates from Bow-street, made their *début* on the stage, and attempted to speak; but not being able to command respect or hearing, one of them produced a paper, which was conjectured to have been the Riot Act. The hisses with which they were saluted, induced them, after a short time, to retire; but the Theatre was not cleared until after two o'clock, though the performances closed at eleven. Several persons were taken into custody, and were held to bail for their appearance at the sessions. †

\* This Address report ascribes to the pen of Mr. Colman; but the poetry is, in many parts, so inferior, in point of style, to his usual productions, that we know not how to credit it.

† Lord Mansfield, on the trial of the Rioters in the case of Mr. MACKIN, stated, that a British audience had a right to express their approbation or disapprobation of plays and actors in the usual way; but if it could be proved, that any person or persons went *night after night* to the theatre for the purpose of preventing an actor exercising his profession, or to induce managers or proprietors, such person or persons would not only be subject to an action at law, but might be indicted for the offence.

"And in the case of the prisoners in the King's-Bench, Lord Mansfield stated, if the parties concur, in doing the act, although

19. The opposition was more determined this evening than before. A number of placards had been introduced into the pit, with the words "*Old Prices*" written in large letters on each side. As soon as they were displayed, a loud huzza was raised, and hats waved, which continued for several minutes. Some affixed them to their canes, and raised them to the view of the whole house; particularly to the galleries, which the pit repeatedly called upon to unite in the cause of the pit and boxes. Some of them were conveyed to the first circle of boxes, and suspended from the pillars down on the pannels. The sight of them produced a general contention; and Townshend, heading a posse of constables, rushed into the pit to seize this standard of sedition, together with the standard-bearers; but after repeated onsets and retreats, Townshend bore away a few of the standards, but failed in capturing the standard-bearers. The oppositonsists, keeping the field of battle, crined the victory, which they announced to the boxes and galleries with three officers. The performances were over at half past nine, but not a word of either play or farce was heard. Several persons addressed the audience from the pit and boxes.

20. The same systematic opposition was manifested—and after some time, Mr. Kemble came forward, and entered into a statement to prove the reasonableness of the advance; but obtained a short hearing with great difficulty. A part of his speech was as follows:—"The cause of complaint, I understand, is the rise that has taken place on the prices of admission. In the reign of Queen Anne, the price of admission to the pit was *three shillings*, and to the galleries the same as it is now—a *hundred years ago*. Ladies and gentlemen, it has been asserted, that the profits of this theatre, without any advance in the price, are sufficient to secure the proprietors ample fortunes. I declare to you, on my honour, and I would not tell a lie for all that the theatre is worth—(*Loud applause*)—that for the last ten years the proprietors have not received *six per cent.* for their money—money vested in a property of so fluctuating and precarious a nature as this is. — Independent

they were not previously acquainted with each other, it is a conspiracy."—*Supplement to Viner's Abridgment.*

of this, however, I have to call on your candour and liberality (and upon the candour, justice, and liberality of this audience, and of my country, I fearlessly throw myself,) to consider the vast expense of 150,000*l.* in order to raise the most beautiful theatre in the universe, for the reception of the inhabitants of the capital of the world! Nor is this the only heavy disbursement we have to make. We have still to furnish a wardrobe, scenery, and decorations, such as are proper to get up (as we term it) pieces, in a manner worthy of you: these are other sources of enormous cost. It is well known to you all, that the materials for all these articles are doubled, tripled, quadrupled, and even more, within the last five years. A gentleman who addressed you last night said, that if the advance in the prices was to be any advantage to the performers, it would have his and your support. I then call upon him, and upon you, for it. The whole strength of this company are behind me, and will testify, that the late rise in the price of admission has been the source of an addition to their emoluments. It is, indeed, meant only for the better encouragement and support of those of our profession: and I trust the object will be sufficient to insure a concurrence in your opinions, that the small rise is expedient and necessary."

This explanation did not prove satisfactory, and Mr. Kemble withdrew amidst a repetition of noise and tumult. Horns, bugles, bells and rattles, were this night introduced, and served to vary the tumultuous sounds. Several persons also addressed the audience from the boxes, and exhorted them to persevere in their opposition, and augured final success to their efforts.

21. The opposition was the same, but nothing of novelty occurred. The performances were over at half-past nine.

22. The tumult in the theatre was greater than any preceding night; every noisy instrument having been put into requisition. In the second act, Mr. Kemble came forward, and with some difficulty obtained silence; when, amidst repeated interruptions, he thus addressed the audience:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I step forward to submit to you a proposal which I trust will effectually contribute towards the restoring of public tranquillity.

The proprietors, anxious that their conduct should be fully looked into, are desirous of submitting their books and their accounts to a committee of gentlemen of unimpeachable integrity and honour, by whose decision they will abide. (*Loud cries of no, no, no! and lower the prices till that is known.*) They are willing to submit their cause to such gentlemen as the governor of the Bank of England—(*General disapprobation and cries of no, no, no!*) The Attorney-general—(*No, no, no!*) The Solicitor-general—Sir Francis Baring—Mr. Angerstein—(*Off, off, off!*)"

Here the tumult rose so high, that he could no longer be heard; and after vainly endeavouring again to obtain a hearing, he bowed respectfully, and left the stage. The placards were more numerous than ever, and posted in front of the boxes. The police-officers did not make their appearance.

23. This evening the riot, which had continued since the opening of the theatre, far from being subdued, seemed rather to have gained strength and solidity. The usual noises, proceeding from rattles, trumpets, whistles, &c. continued in full chorus during the play and farce, which were merely pantomimic sketches of the pieces they purported to represent. During the interval, a number of placards were displayed, suspended principally from the first tier of boxes, with inscriptions favourable to the public cause, as it was called. Among others we noted the following:—

"British merit for ever, and no Catalani."

A coffin, with cross bones, &c. and the words—

"Here lies the body of New Prices, who died of the whooping cough, 23d of September, 1809, aged six days."

The play and farce were finished by ten minutes after nine o'clock; and after about half an hour spent amidst the usual mixture of discordant sounds, there being, occasionally, loud calls for Mr. Kemble, and a seemingly fixed determination not to depart till he should appear, that gentleman came forward, amidst tumults of applause and disapprobation. Having procured an interval of silence, he first directed his attention to a charge made against him of contemning the public voice and opinion. He appealed to the last 25 years of his life as an actor and manager for an answer to this charge; and trusted

that his conduct during that long period would plead his acquittal, in this respect, with all who now heard him.—

*(Applauses)*—The proprietors, he sincerely assured them, were most anxiously inclined to do every thing in their power to meet the public inclination, and to allay any ferment which might have been created.—*(Applauses)* They were willing that a committee of gentlemen should be appointed to inspect the state of the concern; and from the profits thence derived, to say whether the old or the new prices were the most fit and reasonable.—*(Loud shouts of disapprobation, and cries of No, no!)*

Mr. Kemble then said—

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“The proprietors thought they could not do a more gratifying thing to the public, or one which should more completely satisfy them of their wish to act liberally and fairly, than by making that public as well acquainted with the state of the affairs of the theatre, as the proprietors themselves are.”—*(Loud applauses.)*

Mr. Kemble took advantage of this burst to state, that finding this to be the opinion of the majority of the company,—*(Cries of No! No!)*—he had also to state it to be the intention of the proprietors, that *till the report of these gentlemen could be received, the theatre should continue shut.*—*(This was received with acclamations.)*

Mr. Kemble, at the suggestion of a gentleman in one of the side-boxes, assured the audience, that no time should be lost in acquainting the public with the opinion of the committee, whatever it might be.

He then stated, that as to Madame Catalani, he could only say, that Mr. Harris, in entering into the agreement with her, had been actuated solely by a wish to evince his gratitude to the public, to promote their amusement, and fulfil their wishes.—*(Applauses)* Feeling, however, that this was not congenial to the public mind, an alteration had taken place; and he could now assure the audience, that Madame Catalani had relinquished her engagement.

Mr. Kemble retired amidst a contending storm of applause and disapprobation, and the assembly dispersed.

Thus has terminated, for the present at least, a theatrical disturbance highly disgraceful, in our opinion, to the ac-

knowledge and peculiar liberality of the British public. But, indeed, we ought to correct this expression; as we cannot properly call the apprentices, shopmen, clerks, and lobby loungers, who first raised and supported this vulgar clamour, the public. Thereally respectable part of the audience, at the beginning of the week, was perfectly silent and inactive, having no other hostile sentiment than that of indignation against the insulters of their feelings and destroyers of their amusement. After the first or second night (as it was then become known that not the least part of the entertainments was audible), the house contained only two descriptions of persons; those who attended for the purpose of riot, and a few whom curiosity attracted to see the event.—This circumstance will fully account for the apparently increasing unanimity of the house, from night to night, in the testimonies of hostility.

The persons who began these hideous yellings were, generally, as we have observed, of that class who lounge in the lobbies, and are upon all occasions an annoyance to the sober and respectable part of the audience.

With respect to the small advance of prices to the pit and boxes, we, in our consciences, think that they are fully justified by the circumstances of the times. Articles of the first necessity in theatrical business are precisely those on which the prices in the markets have of late most rapidly and oppressively increased; as oil, turpentine, colours, candles, coals, cloth, timber, &c.; not to dwell on salaries; though performers who, ten years ago, were contented with ten or twelve pounds per week, have from time to time advanced their demands to fifteen, sixteen, and even twenty, in consequence of the high prices of the different articles of common consumption.

The proprietors of the theatre have solemnly declared, not only from the mouth of Mr. Kemble on the stage, but through the medium of their play-bills, “that the average profits of the last ten years have not been six per cent.”

Yet, after this grave and official assertion of the proprietors (who have courted the inspection of their books by a committee of the most competent accountants in the kingdom), we are, forsooth, to be persuaded, by the orations of the half-price gentry of the



lobby, that the profits of the theatre are enormous, even at the old prices.

To conclude: if theatrical property alone is to be precluded from advancing its prices with the increasing exigencies of the times, we know not who would be mad enough to embark in it for the public amusement; and if the mob

should be ultimately subjected to beat down the fair claims of the proprietors of the theatre in this manner, we shall next expect to hear of watchmen's rattles, news-boys' horns, and speaking trumpets, at our baker's doors, to compel (Jack Cade like) "seven halfpence rolls to be sold for a penny."

## POETRY.

### ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

#### No. XI.

##### *The Two Beauties.*

As every woman thinks her charms  
Best suited for some lover's arms;  
No Jack but has his Jill they say,  
As in the night all cats are grey;  
So will she vaunt, and nought can stop her,  
Her beauty: be she fair or copper.

An European sparr'd, they tell,  
Once with a Senegambian belle:  
Cried the white beauty, frank and free,  
"Poor tawny wretch, I pit thee.  
Look at thy features, coarse and vile.  
When nature made thee, with a smile  
She said, I form'd this thing, so rare,  
Men to insult, and children scare."  
"And you," cried Bronze, "that glass but  
view,

And say why nature hath made you?  
Of dough half heaven'd the jest type,  
Or meat not done, or fruit half ripe;  
That to take form has just begun,  
But never felt the genial sun."  
They both grew warm, and both call'd names;  
When one was ask'd to judge their claims;  
A Frenchman, who, in flattering words,  
As boys lay birdlime to catch birds,  
Prais'd the attractions, so divine,  
Of beauty born this side the Line.  
"Thou'st won thro' perjury," cried Dingy.  
I am a stranger far from India.  
But had we in my country been,  
And by an African been seen,  
He, from all prejudice exempt,  
Had held your person in contempt:  
This man in Europe did his duty,  
But he's no judge of Africk beauty."

#### No. XII.

##### *The Notice.*

An actress, of but little art,  
Knew not the nature of her part.  
"Girl," cried her mother, in a rage,  
You'll never do to tread the stage;  
Mind me—you are your part to act  
Exactly as if 'twere a fact.  
Your character's a princess, slighted  
By one to whom she had been plighted;  
Who has her tender bosom torn,  
And all his oaths and vows forsworn;

Of honour and of worth bereft,  
Her he should wed has vilely left.  
This is the part; this is the woe;  
And I should only like to know,  
Were you yourself in the same plight,  
Did you sustain so vile a slight,  
Were you in this poor princess' place,  
And had experience such disgrace,  
Would not you, sinking in despair,  
Go into fits, and tear your hair;  
Bewail your lot, in horror frantic,  
And scream, and act a very antic?  
Would not you make a piteous pother?"  
"Me, ma'am! Oh no! I'd get another."

### IMPROMPTU,

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

*On the Victory of Talavera, 28th July, 1808.*

NO more shall BRITAIN boast her fleet  
alone,  
Whose armies form a bulwark to the throne!  
The GAULIC eagles,\* wont unchecked to roar,  
From NILES now unplum'd, to BISCAY'S  
shore!  
And as, of HAWKE still emulous and HOWE,  
Our NELSON twin'd fresh laurels round his  
brow;  
The scale ascending in the naval war,  
Till VICTORY'S day was veil'd by TRATAL-  
GAR;  
So, first impell'd by CHURCHILL'S youthful  
fire,  
See WELLESLEY'S course from height to  
height aspire:  
When leaving far the trophies of ASSAYE,  
From nobler foes he snatch'd VIMIERA'S day,  
From LUSITANIA chas'd these modern HUNS,  
Beyond where TRASSOS threats, and DOUVE  
runs:  
Thence, quick ascending TAGUS' golden tide,  
Like lightning struck NAPOLEON'S giant  
pride.  
IBERIA taught, in TALAVERA'S field,  
A despot's numbers must to valour yield;  
If just the cause, for which the soldier bled,  
By freedom prompted, and a WELLESLEY  
led!

\* At the battles of Alexandria, Maida, Corunna!

# INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, AUG. 28.

THE Gazette contains a despatch from Lord Chatham, dated the 18th inst. It mostly includes the Articles of Capitulation of the Islands of Schwœn and Dûveland; and corrects the erroneous return of the late Garrison of Flushing, which amounts to 5,803 men; and these added to the number killed or taken prisoners, make the force originally opposed to us in Walcheren amount to 9,000 men.]

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 28.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been received from Major-General Sir David Baird, of the Royal African Corps, addressed to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

MY LORD, Senegal, July 18, 1803.

When I had last the honour of writing to your lordship, I communicated such information as I had received concerning the situation of the French colony of Senegal, and my opinion of the practicability of reducing it with a small force; I also mentioned the annoyance we had received at Goree and its vicinity, from their privateers, during the absence of ships of war from that station. On the 21th June, Commodore Colquhoun arrived at Goree with the Solbay frigate, and brig light, having the colonial schooner George, Agincourt transport, and several merchant vessels under conveyance; and having communicated to him what intelligence I had lately obtained, we thought the reduction of Senegal practicable with the force we possessed, provided no obstacles should prevent our being able to pass the bar at the mouth of the river.

To this attempt I was induced by considerations which I trust your lordship will conceive to be of weight. I was of opinion that the colony of itself would be an acquisition of importance to the nation, from its commerce; that by the French government, as it had always been much valued, its loss would be proportionally felt; and that by driving the enemy from their late possessions in the coast, His Majesty's settlements, and the English commerce, would be more secure, and more easily protected. Having therefore prepared some light vessels and boats, the best adapted for passing the bar, a detachment of the Garrison of Goree, consisting of six officers, six sergeants, four drummers, and 100 rank and file, was embarked on board the Agincourt transport on the 24th of July, when we sailed, and anchored at the Bar on the evening of the 7th.

Next morning Commodore Colquhoun was of opinion the troops might be passed over the bar; which was accordingly effected, through much difficulty, by the assistance of the navy. We unfortunately, however, lost

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a schooner and sloop, containing much of our provisions and ammunition, and the schooner George went on shore inside the Bar. I landed the detachment, and 60 royal marines from the ships of war, on the left bank of the river, where I took up a position, with a view to wait till provisions could be passed from the shipping, and the schooner George could be got off. We then learnt that the enemy had made a formidable line of defence at the post of the Babouge, twelve miles up the river, where there is a battery, in front of which three cannoniers and four other vessels were moored, and the whole protected by a strong boom drawn across the river. On the 9th we were attacked, but speedily repulsed the enemy, and drove them within their line at Babouge; after which we returned to get off the schooner, which was effected on the following evening.

The 11th was employed in re-fitting the schooner, and embarking provisions and water. The Solbay frigate, and Descent sloop of war, were ordered to anchor opposite to the post of Babouge, and bombarded it, which was executed with much effect. During the night, in shifting her berth, the Solbay unfortunately got aground, but in a position which enabled her still to annoy the enemy. On the morning of the 12th the troops were embarked, and the flotilla proceeded up the river, all just without gunshot of the enemy's line of defence; and when every thing was in readiness for a night attack, we received information that it was the intention of the French commandant to capitulate. Willing to spare an unnecessary effusion of human blood, the attack was postponed. On the morning of the 13th we discovered that the boom was broken, that the enemy had abandoned the battery and vessels, leaving their colours flying; and shortly afterwards a letter was received from Messrs Degryng and Dersou, in the name of the commandant of Senegal, offering to capitulate. Mr. Hiddle, surgeon of the forces, who had acted as my aide-de-camp during the campaign, was sent forward to treat with these gentlemen, and soon returned with the Article of Capitulation, which I enclose, and which we ratified. I immediately took possession of the battery of the bar and vessels, and in the course of the evening of the battery of Guelland being taken. Next morning the garrison laid down their arms, and were embarked. We then found that the force which had been employed against us consisted of 100 regular soldiers, and 200 militia and volunteers. We had no resistance, however, to such an innumerable force from the latter part of the enemy's force.

[The despatch concludes with speaking in high terms of Captain Tilly, Lieutenant Bony, and the other officers of the royal navy and marines, as well as Mr. Hiddle, Assistant-commander Hamilton, and Captain

Odiham, the bearer of the despatch. Lieutenant Simpson died through fatigue in the affair of the 11th. We had only one man wounded, and the enemy one killed and two wounded.]

(Signed) G. W. MAXWELL,  
Major R. A. Corps.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation; a return of the ordnance and stores; and the names of three brigs, two schooners, and two gun-boats, which formed the line of defence at Babague.]

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 12.

A letter has been received at this office from Capt. Colymbine, late commander of his Majesty's ship the *Solebay*, addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pole, and dated on board the *Derwent* sloop, off Senegal, the 20th July 1809, giving an account of the surrender of that settlement to his Majesty's arms. Some depredations having been committed on the trade in the neighbourhood of Senegal, by small privateers fitted out there, Captain Colymbine, and Major Maxwell, commanding the garrison at Goree, determined to make an attack upon the place, and proceeded against it on the 4th July, with the *Solebay*, *Derwent* sloop, and *Tigress* gun-vessel, and some merchant and smaller vessels, having on board a detachment of one hundred and sixty men from Goree. The enemy at first appeared disposed to offer some resistance, but the detachment being landed, together with one hundred and twenty seamen and fifty marines, the enemy's force, consisting of one hundred and sixty regulars, and two hundred and forty militia, retreated; and on the 12th a capitulation was signed, by which the island of St. Louis, and its dependencies, were surrendered to the British forces, the garrison being conveyed to France as prisoners of war, not to serve against his Majesty or his allies, until regularly exchanged. The only loss sustained by the English on this service, has been that of Captain Frederick Parker, of the *Derwent*, Mr. Francis Atterbury Senly, midshipman of that sloop, and six seamen, drowned in attempting to cross the Bar of Senegal. Captain Colymbine speaks in high terms of the conduct of the officers and men employed on the occasion. On the 11th July, the *Solebay*, in moving up the river, got on shore, and was wrecked; all her men and part of the stores were saved.

The following Letters have been transmitted by Mr. J. Saumarez, Commander-in-chief in the Baltic.

*Princess Carolina, Aspo, July 26, 1809.*

Having been informed that the enemy had at this place several gun-boats to protect their coasting trade, which is of the greatest consequence in supplying their army, &c. in all parts of Finland; and in having been represented to me by Captain Forrest the probability of their being destroyed, himself

having offered in the most handsome manner to command the expedition, which I immediately accepted; and having directed all the boats of his Majesty's ships *Princess Carolina*, *Minotaur*, *Cerberus*, and *Prometheus* (in all 17), armed in the best possible way, to put themselves under the command of Captain Forrest, and to assemble on board the *Prometheus* at six o'clock yesterday evening. I have now the happiness to inform you of a successful attack he made last night, about half past ten o'clock, on four gun-boats, three of which he has captured, and a new brig laden with provisions; the gun-boats had on board in all 137 men, besides 23 in the brig. They are very complete, and well found, which I intend sending to you by the *Minotaur*.

I enclose I have the honour to transmit Captain Forrest's letter on this subject, wherein he speaks in the highest terms of the spirited conduct of all the officers and men employed on this occasion. Were it possible for me to say any thing which would add to the meritorious conduct of so gallant and good an officer as Captain Forrest, I should most willingly do it; but I trust the success of this brilliant action will do more justice to the intrepidity of every officer and man employed on this service than any language I can possibly use. I also beg to inclose for your information a list of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES DUDLEY PATER.

*His Majesty's sloop Prometheus, Aspo Roads, July 26.*

I am happy to acquaint you, that the endeavours of the boats of the squadron, which you did me the honour to place under my command, for the purpose of capturing or destroying the enemy's gun-boat force or convoys in the neighbourhood, have been crowned with the most complete success. Three gun-vessels of large dimensions, of a new construction, being captured, after a sanguinary conflict, together with a new armed brig, with soldiers on board, laden with provisions, destined for Abo.

Our loss is severe indeed, as might be expected from the nature of the force, and the extreme obstinacy with which the enemy defended their charge; the crew of one gun-boat, No. 62, being to a man killed or dangerously wounded, as you will see by the returns. I cannot find words to express to you the zeal and intrepidity exhibited upon this occasion by all, and the manifest superiority of our seamen when it came to the cutlass. I must leave the circumstance itself to speak the eulogy of the following officers employed under my command, viz. — James Baskford, first lieutenant of the *Princess Carolina*; — Patiel, first lieutenant, and — Shannon, third lieutenant, of the *Cerberus*; — Charles Forster, first lieutenant, and Thomas Finnermore, acting lieutenant, of the *Prometheus*; as more adequate to their merits than any

being I can say in their favour, I cannot too much admire the conduct of Mr. Charles Chambers, surgeon of the Prometheus, who very handsomely accompanied the expedition, with a view should he escape, to be professionally useful. I sincerely lament with the country, the aforementioned gallant and most valuable officers:—

*Minotaur*.—Lieutenant John James Callaghan, killed; Lieutenant William Wilkins, of the royal marines, ditto; George Elvey, midshipman, wounded.

*Prometheus*.—Matth w Vezey, boatswain, mortally wounded; Thomas Humble, clerk, killed.

*Princess Carolina*.—James Carrington, master's mate, killed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) THOS. FORRESTER, Captain.

*Return of Killed and Wounded.*

*Princess Carolina*, 3 killed, 3 wounded.—*Minotaur*, 12 killed, 26 wounded.—*Cerberus*, 7 wounded.—*Prometheus*, 4 killed, 15 wounded.—Total, 19 killed, 51 wounded.—The enemy's loss is 25 killed, and 50 wounded.

A letter has been received by the Hon. W. W. Pole, from Captain Cottrell, of his Majesty's ship the *Nijaden*, dated in Kilduin Bay, the 6th of June last, giving an account of the capture or destruction of 22 or 23 vessels in the River Kola, by the boats of the above ship, under the directions of Lieutenants Wells and Smith. A fort under which these vessels were anchored was taken possession of, and the guns brought away or thrown into the river.

WHITEHALL, APR. 20.

The King has been pleased to grant the dignities of Baron and Viscount of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. Sir A. Wellesley, Knight of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, and Lieutenant-general of his Majesty's Forces, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, styles, and titles of Baron Dowry of Wellesley, in the county of Somerset, and Viscount Wellington of Talavera, and of Wellington, in the said county.

POWING-STREET, SEPT. 2.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was, on the 30th ultimo, received at the Office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant-general Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Deliziosa, 8th August, 1800.

MY LORD, Deliziosa, August 8, 1800.

I applaud your lordship, on the instant, of the advance of a French corps towards the Puerto de Bandos, and of the probable embarrassments to the operations of the army, which its arrival at Plasencia would occasion; and these embarrassments having since existed to a degree so considerable as to oblige us to fall

back, and to take up a defensive position at the Togu, I am induced to trouble you more at length with an account of what has passed upon this subject. When I entered Spain, I had a communication with General Cuesta, through Sir Robert Wilson and Col. Roche, respecting the occupation of the Puerto de Bandos and the Puerto de Perales, the former of which it was at last settled should be held by a corps to be formed under the Marquis De la Reyna, to consist of two battalions from General Cuesta's army, and two from Bejar; and that the Puerto de Perales was to be taken care of by the Duque del Parque, by detachments from the garrison of Ciudad Rodrigo.

I doubted of the capacity of the garrison of Ciudad Rodrigo to make the detachment to the latter, but so little of the effectual occupation of the former, that in writing to Marshal Beresford on the 17th July, I desired him to look to the Puerto de Perales, but that I considered Bandos as secure, as appears by the extract of my letter which I enclose.

On the 30th, intelligence was received at Talavera, that 12,000 rations had been ordered at Fuente Buena for the 28th, and 24,000 at Los Santos for the same day, for a French corps, which it was believed was on its march towards the Puerto de Bandos. General Cuesta expressed some anxiety respecting this post, and sent me a message, to propose that Sir Robert Wilson should be sent there with his corps. Sir Robert was on that day at Talavera, but his corps was in the mountains towards Escalona; and as he had already made himself very useful in that quarter, and had been near Madrid, with which city he had had a communication, which I was desirous of keeping up, I proposed that a Spanish corps should be sent to Bandos, without loss of time. I could not prevail with General Cuesta, although he certainly admitted the necessity of a reinforcement when he proposed that Sir Robert should be sent to Bandos; and he was equally sensible with myself of the benefit to be derived to the cause, from sending Sir Robert back to Escalona.

At this time we had no further intelligence of the enemy's advance, than that the rations were ordered; and I had hoped that the enemy might be deterred from advancing, by the intelligence of our success on the 28th; and that the troops in the Puerto might make some defence; and that under these circumstances it was not desirable to divert Sir Robert Wilson from Escalona.

On the 30th, however, I renewed my application to General Cuesta, to send there a Spanish division of sufficient strength, in a letter to General O'Donoghue, of which I enclose a copy, but without effect; and he did not detach General Bassoco until the morning of the 2d, after we had heard that the enemy had entered Bejar, and it was obvious that the troops in the Puerto would make no defence.

On the 2d, we received accounts that the enemy had entered Plasencia in two columns. The Marquis de la Reyna, whose two battalions consisted of only 600 men, with only twenty rounds of ammunition each man, retired from the Puerto and from Plasencia, without firing a shot, and went to the bridge of Almaraz, which he declared that he intended to remove; the battalions of Bejar dispersed without making any resistance.

The general, called upon me on that day, and proposed that half of the army should march to the rear to oppose the enemy, while the other half should maintain the post at Talavera. My answer was, that if, by half the army, he meant half of each army, I could only answer, that I was ready either to go or stay with the whole British army, but that I could not separate it. He then desired me to choose whether I would go or stay, and I preferred to go, from thinking that the British troops were most likely to do the business effectually, and without contest; and from being of opinion, that it was more important to us than to the Spanish army, to open the communication through Plasencia, although very important to them. With this decision General Cuesta appeared perfectly satisfied.

The movements of the enemy in our front since the 1st, had induced me to be of opinion, that despairing of forcing us at Talavera, they intended to force a passage by Escalona, and thus to open a communication with the French corps coming from Plasencia.

This suspicion was confirmed on the night of the 2d, by letters received from Sir Robert Wilson, of which I enclose copies; and before I quitted Talavera on the 3d, I waited upon General O'Donoghue, and conversed with him upon the whole of our situation, and pointed out to him the possibility, that in the case of the enemy coming through Escalona, General Cuesta might find himself obliged to quit Talavera, before I should be able to return to him; and I urged him to collect all the carts that could be got, in order to remove our hospital. At his desire I put the purport of this conversation in writing, and sent him a letter to be laid before General Cuesta, of which I enclose a copy.

The British army marched on the 3d to Oropesa, General Banezourt's Spanish corps being at Centinello, where I desired that it might halt the next day, in order that I might be nearer it.

About five o'clock in the evening, I heard that the French had arrived from Plasencia at Navalmoral, whereby they were between us and the bridge of Almaraz. About an hour afterwards, I received from General O'Donoghue the letter and its enclosures, of which I enclose copies, announcing to me the intention of General Cuesta to march from Talavera in the evening, and to leave there my hospital, excepting such men as could be moved by the means he already had, on the ground of his apprehension that I was

not strong enough for the enemy coming from Plasencia, and that the enemy was moving upon his flank, and had recrossed to Santa Olalla in his front. I acknowledge that these reasons did not appear to me sufficient for giving up so important a post as Talavera, for exposing the combined armies to an attack in front and rear at the same time, and for abandoning my hospital; and I wrote the letter of which I enclose a copy. This unfortunately reached the general after he had marched, and he arrived at Oropesa shortly after daylight on the morning of the 4th.

The question what was to be done was then to be considered. The enemy, stated to be 30,000 strong, but at all events consisting of the corps of Soult and Ney, either united, or not very distant from each other, and supported by Marshal Jourdan and Joseph Bonaparte to be sufficiently strong to attack the British army, stated to be 25,000 strong; were on one side, in possession of the high road to the passage of the Tagus at Almaraz, the bridge at which place we knew fifteen removed, although the boats still necessarily remained in the river. On the other side, we had reason to expect the advance of Victor's corps to Talavera, as soon as General Cuesta's march should be known, and after leaving 12,000 to watch Vanez's, and allowing from 10 to 11,000 killed and wounded in the late action, this corps would have amounted to 25,000. We could extricate ourselves from this difficult situation only by great celerity of movement, to which the troops were unequal, as they had not had their allowance of provisions for several days, and by success in two battles. If unsuccessful in either, we should have been without a retreat; and if Soult and Ney avoiding an action had returned before us, and had waited the arrival of Victor, we should have been exposed to a general action with 50,000 men, equally without a retreat. We had reason to expect, that as the Marquis de la Reyna could not remove the boats from the river Almaraz, Soult would have destroyed them. Our only retreat was, therefore, by the bridge of Arco Bispo; and if we had moved, the enemy, by breaking that bridge while the army should be engaged with Soult and Ney, would have deprived us of that only resource. We could not take a position at Oropesa, as we thereby left open the road to the bridge of Arco Bispo from Talavera by Calera; and, after considering the whole subject maturely, I was of opinion, that it was advisable to retire to the bridge of Arco Bispo, and to take up a defensive position upon the Tagus. I was induced to adopt this last opinion, because the French have now at least 50,000 men disposable to oppose to the combined armies, and a corps of 12,000 to watch Vanez's; and I was likewise of opinion, that the sooner the defensive line should be taken up, the more likely were the troops to be able to defend it.

Accordingly I marched on the 4th, and crossed the Tagus by the bridge of Arco Bispo, and have continued my route to this place, in which I am well situated to defend the passage of Almaraz and the lower parts of the Tagus. General Cuesta crossed the river on the night of the 5th, and he is still at the bridge of Arco Bispo.

About 2,000 of the wounded have been brought away from Talavera, the remaining 1,500 are there; and I doubt whether, under any circumstances, it would have been possible, or consistent with humanity, to attempt to remove any more of them.

From the treatment which some of the soldiers wounded on the 27th, and who fell into the hands of the enemy, experienced from them, and from the manner in which I have always treated the wounded who have fallen into my hands, I expect that these men will be well treated; and I have only to lament, that a new concurrence of events, over which from circumstances I had and could have no control, should have placed the army in a situation to be obliged to leave any of them behind.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 2.

*A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was yesterday morning received at the Office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant-general the Earl of Chatham, called Head Quarters, Bath, Aug. 29, 1809.*

MY LORD,

Major Bradford delivered to me your lordship's despatch of the 31st instant, signifying to me his Majesty's commands that I should convey to Lieutenant-general Sir Lyre Coote, the general and other officers and troops, employed before Lisbon, and particularly to those of the artillery and engineer departments, his Majesty's most gracious approbation of their conduct; and which I have obeyed with the most entire satisfaction.

I had the honour in my last despatch of acquainting your lordship with my intention of proceeding to this place; and I should have been most happy to have been enabled to have announced to your lordship the further progress of the army. Unfortunately, however, it becomes my duty to state to your lordship, that, from the concurrent testimony from so many quarters as to leave no doubt of the truth of the information, the enemy appears to have collected so formidable a force, as to convince me that the period was arrived, at which my instructions would have directed me to withdraw the army under my command, even if engaged in actual operations. I had certainly early understood, on my arrival at Walcheren, that the enemy were assembling in considerable force on all points; but I was unwilling to give too much credit to these reports, and I was determined to persevere until I was satisfied, upon the

best information, that all further attempts would be unavailable.

From all our intelligence it appears, that the force of the enemy in this quarter, distributed between the environs of Bergen-op-Zoom, Breda, Lillo, and Antwerp, amounted on the opposite coast, to at least 35,000 men, and by some statements is estimated higher. Though a landing on the continent might, I have no doubt, have been forced, yet, as the siege of Antwerp, the possession of which could alone have secured to us any of the ulterior objects of the expedition, was by this state of things rendered utterly impracticable, such a measure, if successful, could have led to no solid advantage; and the retreat of the army, which must at an early period have been inevitable, would have been exposed to much hazard.

The utmost force (and that daily decreasing) that I could have brought into the field, after providing for the occupation of Walcheren and South Beveland, would have amounted to about 23,000 infantry and 2,000 cavalry. Your lordship must at once see, even if the enemy's force had been less numerous than represented, after the necessary detachments to observe the garrisons of Bergen-op-Zoom and Breda, and securing our communications, how very inadequate a force must have remained for operations against Lillo and Liefkenshoek, and ultimately against Antwerp; which town, so far from being in the state which had been reported, is, from very correct accounts, represented to be in a complete state of defence; and the enemy's ships had been brought up and placed in security under the guns of the citadel.

I under these circumstances, however mortifying to me to see the progress arrested of an army, from whose good conduct and valour I had every thing to hope, I feel that my duty left me no other course than to close my operations here; and it will always be a satisfaction to me to think, that I have not been induced lightly to commit the safety of the army confided to me, or the reputation of his Majesty's arms. It was an additional satisfaction to me to find, that the unanimous opinion of the Lieutenant-general of the army, whom I thought it right to consult, more out of respect to them than that I thought a doubt could be entertained on the subject, concurred entirely in the sentiments I have submitted to your lordship.

I am concerned to say, that the effect of the climate at this unhealthy period of the year is felt most seriously, and that the number of sick already is little short of 8,000 men.

It is my intention to withdraw gradually from the advanced position in this island, and sending into Walcheren such an additional force as may be necessary to secure that important possession, to embark the remainder of the troops, and to hold them in readiness to avail his Majesty's further



commands, which I shall most anxiously expect.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHATHAM.

The copy of the dispatch from Rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan, dated on board the *H. Dominick* off Bithz, the 27th ult. follows. It is a most interesting document, and having in it the most successful arguments for lauding the army as a band of brothers, without hearing from Lord Chatham, a communication with his lordship on the 26th, and found him unopposed. On the 26th, attended with Rear-admiral Sir R. Keats a meeting of the first countenances of the army, when, for the reasons already stated in Lord Chatham's despatch, the ulterior objects of the expedition were abandoned. Having effected every naval measure to reducing the forts, and constructing the subject of the deliberation to be purely military, he withdrew with Sir R. Keats, the rear-admiral then present, and the enemy's ships, which were five unless above Antwerp, have come down, and are extended in a line from the 1st, except two of the line, which are in the rear of the *Laefkenshoek*, and four frigates on to Lillo. An immense number of small gun-boats are on the beach; behind them a crescent of 10 guns and mortar-batteries, and the battery of 10 guns, between Forts Lillo and Blendak is finished, though that on the Dord side is abandoned.

This Gazette likewise contains a letter from Captain Pigott, of the *Lato* in frigate, announcing the capture, on the 18th June 1811, in the West Indies, of the French frigate *Reliance*, pierced for 12 guns, but having only 11 of her main deck guns mounted, with 171 men on board.]

#### DOWNING-STREET, MARCH 4.

Despatches, of which the following are Copies, were yesterday morning received at the Office of Lord Liverpool:—*Master* ship, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant-general Sir John Stuart, dated Leoben, 5th and 6th July last.

MY LORD, In London, July 5 1809.

In my dispatch to your lordship of the 6th ult. I did myself the honour to acquaint you with a project which I had formed in concert with Rear-admiral Martin, to make such movement, although it should produce no line of achievement to ourselves, might still operate a diversion in favour of our Austrian allies, under the heavy pressure of reverse with which we had to contend at the period, they were bravely but unequally struggling.

The first measure thus suggested itself to the contemplation, was a menace upon the Kingdom and the capital of Naples; and the army, a detachment of 4,000, being embarked, we sailed, under convoy of his Majesty's ships *Europa*, *Spithead*, *Warrior*, and some frigates and smaller vessels, on the 11th of last month, leaving orders to the division of his Britannic Majesty's troops, which had been

placed under my conduct, and were waiting my instructions at Palermo, under the command of Lieutenant-general de Boussard, to proceed to a given rendezvous. His Royal Highness Prince Leopold I found at our subsequent junction had embarked with this division.

Our appearance on the coast of Calabria, which we reached on the morning of the 18th, had the effect of inducing the body of the enemy stationed in that province to abandon, for the purpose of immediate concentration, the greater part of their post along the shore, when those upon the line opposite Mesina were seized and dispersed by a corps under Lieutenant-general Smith, who had been detached from the fleet immediately after our sailing from Milazzo, with provisional orders for that purpose.

Major-general Mackenzie, who had sailed with me, as designed to bear a part in this expedition, returned also at my request about this period, for the general superintendence of these services, as well as to hold the general command in Sicily, which became a charge so important during the terms of our present operations.

On the 24th ult. the advanced division of the British and Sicilian Detachment, that which contained the British troops, anchored off Cape Misano, in the vicinity of Barra, when our preparations were immediately made for a disembarkation upon the island of Ischia, and the necessary arrangements and dispositions of boats being trusted by the admiral to Sir Francis Boscawen a descent was forced on the following morning by the troops named in the margin,\* commanded by Major-general Mac-Lane, under the immediate fire of his Majesty's ships *Warrior* and *Buccara*, aided by the British and Sicilian gun-boats, in the face of a formidable chain of batteries, with which every accessible part of the shore was perfectly fortified. The vessels were turned and successively abandoned as our troops gained firm footing. About 250 or 300 men of the *Legione*, who the instant we fell into our hands, General Colonna, who commanded, retired with his principal force into the castle, where he rejected a summons from Major-general Mac-Lane, and held out until the 28th ultimo, when a breaching battery being here erected against his works, he surrendered upon terms of capitulation.

\* Troops that landed under the command of Major-general Mac-Lane, assisted by the Hon. Brigadier-general Lumley

1st batt. light infantry .....	550
2d batt. light infantry (foreign) ..	550
8th regiment .....	800
Corps of rangers .....	400
Detachment of Italian free corps ..	150
Artillery, Staff corps, &c. ....	50
— 3350	

A six-pounders, 2 howitzers,

It was conjectured by the enemy, and myself, that the success and promptitude with which the landing upon Ischia was effected, might probably operate an influence upon the adjacent garrison of Procida, a summons was immediately sent to the commandant thereof, who, in the course of the day, submitted to our proposed terms; an event which contributed most fortunately to the almost entire capture or destruction of a large flotilla of about 40 heavy gun-boats, which attempted their passage during the night and following morning to Naples from Capri, and expected to find protection, as well as co-operation, under the artillery of the fortress, in their passage through the narrow strait that separates the island from the main.

This important service was executed by Captain Staines, of his Majesty's ship *Cyane*, assisted by the *Espoir* sloop, and the British and Sicilian gun-boats. It is with regret I add, that in a subsequent intrepid attack upon the frigate and corvette of the enemy in the bay, the above gallant officer has received a wound, which must, for some time deprive the service of his assistance.

The amount of prisoners who have fallen into our hands, already exceeds 1,500 regular troops, exclusive of their killed and wounded; both of military and marine, in different partial encounters, which we have reason to think are considerable. Among the prisoners are a general of brigade, two colonels, and upwards of 10 officers of progressive ranks.

Nearly 100 pieces of ordnance, with their corresponding stores, have also become our capture.

It is with much greater satisfaction, however, my lord, than any that can be derived from these local and momentary advantages, that I contemplate our success in the material and important object of diversion for which this expedition was designed. A considerable body of troops which had been recently detached from Naples as a reinforcement to the army in Upper Italy, as well as almost the whole of the troops which had been sent into the Roman States to aid the late usurpation of the Papal Dominions, were precipitately recalled on our first appearance on the coast; and I venture to hope, that the check which has been operated on, which I shall endeavour to preserve will have already, though remotely, contributed to support the efforts of our brave allies.

The preponderating regular force which the enemy has now assembled in the vicinity of Naples, aided by a large body of national guards, preclude the hope, at this moment, of any attack upon the capital. But our footing upon these healthy islands (which were essentially necessary to us as a temporary lodgment as well as depot, in as early as the earliest means of information, is also a position from which we can profit from circumstance, or can retreat with facility and promptitude to other objects;

while our enemy, who are observing us from the anachronical shores of Baia, must be kept on the alert by the uncertainty of our operations, and harassed by the necessity of corresponding with our every movement.

A flotilla of gun-boats, which I found it necessary to fit out at Messina to aid the army in that narrow strait; under the direction of Captain Reade, of the quarter-master-general's department, has acquired the approbation of the admiral by their conduct upon this service. Captain Cameron, of the 21st regiment, who commanded a division of these boats, is unfortunately among the few who have fallen.

The harmony and perfect concert that have subsisted between the naval and military branches upon this duty, and between his Majesty's forces and those of his Sicilian Majesty; the great disposition of concurrence and support which I have received from Lieutenant-general Lord Forbes, and the other general officers; the able arrangements of the adjutant-general; and the quarter-master-general's departments under Major-general Campbell and Lieutenant-colonel Lambury, as well as those of the ordnance branches under Lieutenant-colonels Pryce and Lemelin; the providence of the commissariat and medical departments under Mr. Burdett and Dr. Franklin; and the zeal, readiness, and good-will of the army throughout, are the means by which I am prepared to avail myself of opportunities to prosecute further a service, the plans and progress of which I humbly hope will meet his Majesty's most gracious approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. STUART.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation of the Castle of Ischia, the principal conditions of which were, that the garrison should march out with the honours of war, and be conducted as prisoners of war to Malta, there to be exchanged as soon as possible. The Articles of capitulation for Procida are nearly the same.]

The total number of killed and wounded is 15.—Lieutenant Cameron, of the 21st foot, while doing duty with the flotilla, was killed; and Captain Arata, of the Corsican rangers, was wounded.

The return of ordnance and stores in the Islands of Ischia and Procida is very considerable, consisting of guns, shot, and stores, of various descriptions.]

St. Louis, Ischia, July 9, 1809.

In my despatch of the 8th instant, I had the honour of stating to your lordship, that Lieutenant-colonel Smith had been detached after our sailing from Villazzo, with the 16th regiment and Chasseurs Britanniques, which were to be joined at the Para by the 1st regiment, with orders to occupy and disarm the posts upon the strait opposite to Messina, upon the late retreat of the enemy upon the



first appearance of our armaments upon the coast of Calabria.

An attempt to reduce the Castle of Scylla was effected, in the first instance, with disappearance, from the sudden reappearance of a large preponderating force of the enemy, which constrained Lieutenant-colonel Smith to raise the siege, and embark for Messina; a measure which was effected, I am happy to say, on the 20th ultimo, without the smallest loss, but that of his besieging train, which necessarily became a sacrifice. It fortunately, however, has proved only a sacrifice of the moment. The official reports from Major-general Mackenzie state to me, that on the night of the 2d instant, the enemy, from some sudden panic, retreated again from the coast, having previously blown up the works of Scylla, and not only left us again our captured stores, but an immense quantity of ordnance and stores of their own, which had been placed in dépôt. Major-general Mackenzie mentions to me in particular, that 30 pieces of brass cannon had been thrown from the rock into the sea, from whence, however, there could be no difficulty in raising them, the water being extremely shallow. These stores had been progressively assembling, I am informed, by means of coasting navigation for a considerable time past, as preparatory to the long meditated, and I believe really intended, invasion of the kingdom of Sicily.

The conduct of Lieutenant-colonel Smith during the course of this service, although attended with a momentary reverse, has been represented to me by Major-general Mackenzie in terms of great approbation, with every praise to the zeal and perseverance of the troops employed under his orders. He has also expressed great acknowledgments to the active assistance of Captains Crawley and Palmer, of his Majesty's ships *Philomel* and *Alacrity*, who were his co-operators on this service.

The great division of party in the province was a material obstacle to every means of intelligence, and led to the loss of a detachment of the 21st regiment, which had been sent at the solicitation of the inhabitants of the town of Palmi for their protection. General Murat directed a flag of truce to me after our arrival here, to offer to treat for an exchange of three officers, four non-commissioned officers, and 80 men of this party, who were stated to be prisoners, and on their march to Naples. I had scarcely agreed to the measure, when, in a seeming fit of humour, occasioned by a dissatisfaction at the terms of capitulation of this island, he sent another flag again to me withdrawing the former offer, and declining any further correspondence or communication with me whatever.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. STUART, Lieutenant-general.

Total of Killed, Wounded, and Missing. — 1 captain, 1 rank and file, 1 male, killed; 9 rank and file wounded; 2 captains, 2

subalterns, 1 sergeant, 1 drummer, 46 rank and file, prisoners; 24 rank and file missing. — Captain Hunter, of the 21st foot, was killed; Captains Mackay and Conran, Lieutenants M'Nab and Mackay, were taken prisoners.

[This Gazette also contains the copy of a despatch from Major-general Carmichael, announcing the surrender of the city of St. Domingo to the united British and Spanish forces on the 17th July. The English forces employed on this occasion consisted of troops from Jamaica, which place they left on the 7th June, landed at St. Domingo on the 28th, and in consequence of demonstrations made by General Carmichael for storming the city, the French General Berquier capitulated. The terms were, that the troops should march out with the honours of war, but surrender as prisoners of war, and be sent to France to be exchanged. The officers to retain their swords and wearing apparel, and be sent to France on their parole not to serve until exchanged. Private property to be respected, and public property to be given an account of. — Not a man was lost either by shot or sickness. The city and fortress have since been delivered up to the Spaniards to garrison.]

A letter from Vice-admiral Rowley, enclosing one from Captain Cumby, of the *Polyphemus*, detailing the naval operations that led to the capitulation of St. Domingo. — Admiral Rowley expresses his approbation of the conduct of Captain Cumby, and those under his command, in the following terms: — "The exemplary vigilance and unremitting exertions of the officers and men composing the crews of his Majesty's ships and vessels named in the margin,\* employed during this short but vigorous blockade, under the immediate orders of Captain Cumby, have contributed most essentially to accelerate the reduction of this last possession of the enemy on the Jamaica station. The fullest testimony is borne by Major-general Carmichael to the cordial support which he received from them after the arrival of the British troops; and I have no doubt that the conduct of Captain Cumby, and that of the officers, seamen, and marines, under his orders, on the service, will be distinguished by their Lordships' approbation, as it has already been by mine."

#### DOWNING STREET, SEPT. 7.

Despatches, of which the following are Copies and Extracts, were this day received at the Office of Viscount Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant-general Viscount Wellington; K.B.

MY LORD;

Travilla, August 20.

I wrote some days ago a letter to the French commander-in-chief, which I sent to him by Lieutenant-colonel Walters, is re-

\* *Polyphemus*, *Aurora*, *Tweed*, *Sparrow*, *Thrush*, *Griffin*, *Lark*, *Moselle*, *Fleur-de-la-Mère*, &c.

quest his care and attention to the wounded officers and soldiers of the British army, who had fallen into his hands, in return for the care and attention which I had paid to the French officers and soldiers, who had fallen into my hands at different times; and that he would allow money to be sent to the officers, and that officers, who should not be deemed prisoners of war, might be sent to superintend and take care of the soldiers, till they should recover from their wounds, when the officers should be sent to join the British army.

I received a very civil answer from Marshal Mortier, promising that every care should be taken, and every attention paid to the British officers and soldiers who were wounded; but stating, that he could not answer upon the other demands contained in my letter, having been obliged to refer them to the commander-in-chief. Since the receipt of this letter, Mr. Dillon, the assistant-commissary, has arrived from Talavera, having been taken prisoner near Cebrilla on the 27th of July, previous to the action, and having been allowed to come away. He reports, that the British officers and soldiers who are wounded are doing remarkably well, and are well fed and taken care of; indeed he says preferably to the French troops. I propose to send Colonel Walters with another flag of truce, to-morrow morning, and a letter to the commander-in-chief of the French army, requesting that a sum of money which I shall send may be given to the officers; and I shall endeavour to establish a cartel of exchange as soon as possible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

Lord Viscount Castlereagh,

MY LORD,

*Tratillo, August 24.*

When I marched from Talavera on the 3d instant, with a view to oppose the French corps which we had heard passed through the Puerto de Banos, and had arrived at Placentin, Sir Robert Wilson was detached upon the left of the army, towards Escalona; and before I marched on that morning, I put him in communication with the Spanish General Cucuta, who, as he had been settled, was to remain at Talavera. I understood that General Cucuta put Sir Robert in communication with his advanced guard, which retired from Talavera on the night of the 4th. Sir Robert Wilson, however, did not arrive at Valada till the night of the 5th, having made a long march through the mountains; and as he was then a long league from the bridge of Arco Bispo, and had to cross the high road to Oropesa to Talavera, of which the enemy was in possession, he conceived that he was too late to retire to Arco Bispo, and he determined to move by Venta St. Japhen and Centinello towards the Tietar, and across that river towards the mountains which separate Castile from Estremadura.

Some of Sir Robert Wilson's despatches having missed me, I am not aware of, which *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LVI, Sept. 1809,

of the games he went through the mountains; but I believe by Tormatacas. He arrived, however, at Banos on the 11th, and on the 12th was attacked and defeated by the French corps of Marshal Ney; which, with that of Soult, returned to Placentia on the 9th, 10th, and 11th, that of Ney having since moved towards Salamanca. I enclose Sir Robert Wilson's account of the action. He has been very active, intelligent, and useful, in the command of the Portuguese and Spanish corps with which he was detached from this army. Before the battle of the 28th of July, he had passed his parties almost to the gates of Madrid, with which city he was even in communication; and he would have been in Madrid, if I had not thought it proper to call him in, in expectation of that general action which took place on the 28th of July. He afterwards alarmed the enemy on the night of his army; and throughout the service showed himself to be an active and intelligent partisan, well acquainted with the country in which he was acting, and possessing the confidence of the troops which he commanded. Being persuaded that his retreat was not open by Arco Bispo, he acted right in taking the road he did, with which he was well acquainted; and although unsuccessful in the action which he fought (which may well be accounted for, by the superior numbers and description of the enemy's troops), the action, in my opinion, does him great credit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ARTHUR WELLESLEY.

*Aldea de Castanar, August 13.*

I have the honour to acquaint you that I was on march yesterday morning on the road of Gromedatin from Aldea Nueva, to restore my communication with the allied army, when a violent shower of, that a considerable quantity of dust which we perceived in the road of Placentia, proceeded from the march of a body of the enemy.

I immediately returned, and took post in front of Banos, with my pickets in advance of Aldea Nueva, selecting such points for defence as the emergency of the case permitted. The enemy's cavalry advanced on the high road, and after shooing my small cavalry posts; but a platoon of Spanish infantry, which I had concealed, poured in on the cavalry already well-directed fire, that killed and wounded many of them. The two hundred Spanish infantry in advance of Aldea Nueva continued, under the direction of Colonel Grant and their officers, to maintain their ground most gallantly, until the enemy's cavalry and chasseur a cheval, in considerable bodies, appeared on both flanks, when they were obliged to retreat. The enemy's skirmishers a cheval and cavalry advanced in great numbers in every direction, and I pushed to cut off the legion posted between Aldea Nueva and Plasencia; but, by the steady conduct of officers and men, the enemy could only advance gradually, and with a

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very severe loss from the commanding fire thrown on them. The Merida battalion, however, having given way on the right, a road was laid open, which cut behind our position, and I was obliged to order a retreat on the heights above Banos, when I was again necessitated to detach a corps, in order to scour the road of Monte Major, by which I saw the enemy directing a column, and which road turned altogether the Puerto de Banos, a league in our rear.

At this time, Don Carlos, Marquis de Estrange, came up with his battalion of light infantry, and, in the most gallant manner, took post along the heights commanding the road of Banos, which enabled me to send some of the Merida battalion on the mountain on our left, commanding the main road, and which the enemy had tried to ascend.

The battalion of light infantry, the detachment of the legion on its right, continued, notwithstanding the enemy's fire of artillery and musketry, to maintain their ground; but, at six o'clock in the evening, three columns of the enemy mounted the height on our left, gained it, and poured such a fire on the troops below, that longer defence was impracticable, and the whole was obliged to retire on the mountains on our left, leaving open the main road, along which a considerable column of cavalry immediately poured. The battalion of Seville had been left at Bejar, with orders to follow me next day; but when I was obliged to return, and the action commenced, I ordered it to Puerto Banos, to watch the Mount Major road, and the heights in the rear of our left. When the enemy's cavalry came near, an officer and some dragoons cried out to the commanding officer to surrender, but a volley killed him and his party, and then the battalion proceeded to mount the heights, in which movement it was attacked and surrounded by a column of cavalry and a column of infantry, but cut its way and cleared itself, killing a great many of the enemy, especially of his cavalry.

The enemy is now passing to Salamanca with great expedition: I lament that I could no longer arrest its progress; but, when the enormous superiority of the enemy's force is considered, and that we had no artillery, and that the Puerto de Banos, on the Estremaduran side, is not a pass of such strength as on the side of Castille, especially without guns, I hope that a resistance of nine hours, which must have cost the enemy a great many men, will not be deemed inadequate to our means. I have to acknowledge the services rendered me on this occasion by Colonel Grant, Major Reiman, Don Fermén Marquis, Adjutant-Major of the Dragoons of Pavia, Captain Charles and Mr. Bolman, and to express the greatest approbation of two companies of the Merida battalion advanced in front, and of the commanding officer and soldiery of the battalions of Seville, and the Portuguese brigade. I have already noticed the distinguished conduct of Don Carlos, and

his battalion merits the highest encomium.

I have not been able to collect the returns of our loss. From the nature of mountain warfare, many men are missing who cannot join for a day or two; but I believe the enemy will only have to boast that he has achieved his passage, and his killed and wounded will be a great diminution of his victory.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT WILSON.

Sir A. Wellesley, &c.

Truxillo, August 21.

General Cuesta moved his head-quarters from the neighbourhood of the bridge of Arco Bispo, on the night of the 7th instant, to Peraleda de Garbin, leaving an advanced guard, consisting of two divisions of infantry, and the Duke d'Albuquerque's division of cavalry, for the defence of the passage of the Tagus at this point.

The French cavalry passed the Tagus at a ford immediately above the bridge, at half past one in the afternoon of the 8th, and surprised this advanced guard, which retired, leaving behind them all their cannon, as well as those in the batteries constructed for the defence of the bridge.

The general then moved his head-quarters to the Mesa d'Ibor on the evening of the 8th, having his advanced guard at Bohoral. He resigned the command of the army on the 12th (on account of the bad state of his health), which has devolved upon General Equia. The head-quarters of the Spanish army are now at Delreytosa.

It appears that a detachment of Vanegas's army had some success against the enemy, in an attack made upon it in the neighbourhood of Aranjuez, on the 5th instant. General Vanegas was then at Orenna, and he had determined to retire towards the Sierra Morena; and after the 5th, he had moved in that direction. He returned, however, toward Toledo, with an intention of attacking the enemy on the 12th; but on the 11th the enemy attacked him with Sebastiani's corps, and two divisions of Victor's, in the neighbourhood of Almoracid. The action appears to have lasted some hours; but the French, having at last gained an advantage on General Vanegas's left, he was obliged to retire, and was about to resume his position in the Sierra Morena.

On the 9th, 10th, and 11th, large detachments of the French troops which had come from Placentia returned to that quarter; and on the 12th, they attacked and defeated Sir Robert Wilson in the Puerto de Banos, on their return to Salamanca. It appears now that the French force in this part of Spain is distributed as follows:— Marshal Victor's corps is divided between Talavera and La Mancha; Sebastiani's is in La Mancha; Marshal Mortier's at Oropesa, Arco Bispo, and Naval Moral; Marshal Soult's at Placentia; and Marshal Ney's at Salamanca.

**Distress for want of provisions, and its effects,** have at last obliged me to move towards the frontiers of Portugal, in order to refresh my troops. In my former despatches I have informed your lordship of our distress for the want of provisions and the means of transport. Those wants, which were the first cause of the loss of many advantages after the 22d of July, which were made known to the government, and were actually known to them on the 20th of last month, still exist in an aggravated degree; and under these circumstances, I determined to break up on the 20th from Jaraicejo, where I had had my head-quarters since the 11th, with the advanced posts on the Tagus, near the bridge of Almaraz, and to fall back upon the frontier of Portugal, where I hope I shall be supplied with every thing I want.

[This Gazette contains several letters or extracts of letters from Lord Collingwood, on board the *Ville de Paris*, at Toulon, to the Admiralty Office; the first dated 21st June last, containing the substance of two letters from Captain Stewart, of the *Sea-horse*, and Captain Maxwell, of the *Alceste*, detailing these officers' proceedings on the coast of Italy; where they destroyed several of the enemy's forts on the islands of Gianniti and Piano; as also, the destruction of two gun-boats at Terracina, by the *Alceste* and *Cyane*, with the bringing off a considerable quantity of wood from a depot of timber; during which operation, a sergeant, two corporals, and twenty privates, came on board the vessel, as deserters from the enemy.]

Likewise, a letter from Captain Duncan, of the *Mercury*, stating the destruction of a number of trabaccolos and other vessels, on the beach of Rotti, near Manfredonia, by the boats of that ship, under Lieutenant Gordon.

Also, two letters from Captain Raitt, of the *Scout* sloop. One giving an account of the loss of that sloop having carried an enemy's battery near Cape Crosette, and captured and destroyed seven and of the enemy's coaster, which had taken shelter under it; the other giving an account of a gallant attack made on the 15th July, by a party of seamen and marines on a strong battery which commanded the port of Carry, between Marseilles and the Rhone. The fort was carried without any loss on our side, and all the guns in it spiked; five of the enemy were killed, and seven made prisoners. Captain R. speaks in high terms of praise of the conduct of Lieutenant Battersby, who commanded the boats on both occasions, and of the officers and men who accompanied him.

Also, a letter from Captain Brenton, of his Majesty's ship the *Spartan*, giving an account of the reduction of the citadel and batteries on the island of Dulca, on the coast of Croatia, on the 10th of May last, by that ship, acting in concert with a detachment of Austrian troops, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Baron Ocharnick. The garrison, consisting of 170 men, was compelled to

surrender at discretion, after some opposition to the attacks of the allies, in which the greatest gallantry was displayed by the latter, and they had only three men wounded. The conduct of Lieutenants Wiles and Baumgardt, of the *Spartan*, and Lieutenant Figen of the marines, is particularly noticed by Captain Brenton.

Another, from his lordship, dated July 16, conveys the substance of a letter from Rear-admiral Martin, detailing the proceedings of the squadron under his orders, in co-operation with the British and Sicilian army, of their landing on, and taking possession of, the islands of Ighia and Procion, where the enemy made but little opposition. The *Cyane* and *Esport*, with the British and Sicilian gun-boats, attacked a numerous flotilla of the enemy's gun-boats, and took and destroyed about 40 of them. Captain Staines, of the *Cyane*, behaved with great gallantry on this occasion, and chasing a frigate and corvette, wherein he was grievously wounded, having lost an arm, and received much injury in other parts of his body. He had fought for three days successively. Lieutenant Hill, the senior lieutenant, was also severely wounded the last day, as the second had been the day before; so that the ship was latterly fought and conducted by the master, Mr. Joseph Miller, who acquitted himself as a brave and good officer. The *Cyane* had four men killed and 25 wounded.

Also, a letter from Captain Griffiths, of the *Topaze*, stating the capture of nine of the enemy's vessels in the road of Demata, on the coast of Albania, by the boats of the above vessel, notwithstanding the opposition of a very superior force, three of the vessels being armed; the conduct of Lieutenant Haunmond, Mr. Garson, acting master, and Lieutenants Hakstead and Mercer, of the royal marines, is highly praised on this occasion. The *Topaze* had one man killed and one wounded.

Also, a letter from Captain Barrie, of the *Poona* frigate, mentioning the capture of *Le Lucien Charles*, Neapolitan privateer, of 60 tons, mounting one 12 and two 6-pounders, with 53 men, commanded by the Chevalier de Bost, officer of the legion of honour.

And, lastly, the extract of a letter from Captain Canby II, of the *Nassau*, dated off the Start Point, the 6th instant, stating the capture, in the Channel, of the *Jean Bart*, lugger privateer, of four guns and 25 men, belonging to St. Malo, and commanded by L. O. Pilvesse, enseigne de vaisseau.]

TUESDAY, SEPT. 12.

[This Gazette contains letters and inclosures from Sir James Saumarez, giving the particulars of the capture of three Danish lugger privateers, by the *Monkey* gun-brig, and the boats of the *Lynx* sloop of war, under Lieutenant Kelly. "The Danes cut their cables and ran on shore, where they

attempted to scuttle the luggers; but by the well-directed fire of the carronade in the launch, they were instantly driven out of them, boarded, and their own guns turned on them before they were enabled to do them much injury. Before the Danes quitted the largest lugger, they placed a cask of powder close to the fire-place, with the evident intention of blowing the vessel up, and as it was not discovered till some time after she was taken, the escape was most providential; this disgraceful mode of warfare should be known to be guarded against. This service was performed without a single man being hurt on our part.

Sir James Saumarez likewise transmits intelligence of the *Idas* hired cutter, Lieutenant Wells, having captured the Danish cutter privateer *Flora*, of six guns and thirty men, about nine miles from the Scaw.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 16.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Wulshed, on the Cork station.

am, *Helena*, at Sea, Sept. 1, 1808.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's sloop under my command, captured this afternoon, *Le Jason* French lugger privateer, pierced for 10 guns and 44 men, from Bayonne 21 days, not made a capture, after a chase of 70 miles; she threw her guns over-board except two. Her capture was fortunate, as she would have intercepted the packet, which I crossed during the chase, and answered her private signals; suppose her to have been from Lisbon.

I have the honour to be, &c.  
Vice-Admiral Wulshed, J. A. WORTH.  
Esq. &c. &c. Cork.

N.B. The *Jason* has since arrived at Cork.

WHITFIELD, SEPT. 16.

The King has been pleased to nominate and appoint Major-General John Cope Sherbrooke to be one of the Knights Companions of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE negotiations on the Danube between Austria and France, remain still under the same doubt which has so long kept the public mind in a state of anxiety and inquietude.—Accounts have, however, been received, that the Tyrolese in several conflicts have defeated the Bavarian troops under the Duke of Dantzic; we have not room for particulars; but the Tyrolese force is said to amount to 80,000 men, and their mode of warfare in a mountainous country is greatly in their favour. It is described to consist in the following arrangements:—The largest trees were cut down, and fastened with ropes to the other trees which stood on the brink of the precipice: rocks, rubbish, and large pieces of timber, were laid on these trees. As soon as the enemy approach, the ropes are instantly cut, and trees, rocks, rubbish, and what they can drag with them in their fall, tumble with a horrible crash upon the heads of the invading corps.

The King of Saxony has been ordered by Buonaparte to *rusticate* himself at Warsaw. It may be remembered, that this monarch refused to force his daughter to marry the prodigal Jerome: he is likewise a pious Catholic; and it is said, that the excommunication of Buonaparte by the Pope has made a strong impression on his mind; be that as it may, the King of Saxony, we believe, has taken a final leave of Dresden, and may be considered, like the late King of Sweden, as *determined*.

Private advices state, that the terms of Peace between Russia and Sweden had been finally arranged. The latter had continued firm in resisting the demand that her ports

should be shut against British commerce; but she had consented that no British ships of war should enter any of her fortified harbours.—It was understood that Finland was positively to be ceded to Russia.

At a dinner given by Viscount Wellington to General Janot, after the battle of Vimiera, the French General candidly confessed, that he had passed through the English camp on the day before the battle, with his aid-de-camp, in the disguise of two jolly fiors.

Lord Wellington has been received with every mark of distinction by the Grand Junta at Badajoz, where he arrived on the 2d instant.—It was reported at Lisbon, that Marshal Soult had been defeated by the Marquis Romana; but this statement wants confirmation. The fortress of Girona is reported to have held out against the French, and that fresh succours had been thrown into the garrison.—Montjani, however, had been given up.

The Marquis Wellesley, we understand, has transmitted to government a minute and comprehensive report of the present situation of Spain, its resources, and the spirit which seems to actuate the people. The Marquis Wellesley was expected to return to England early in next month.

The island of Walcheren, it is now reported, will be finally abandoned, and the passage of the Scheldt impeded by sinking vessels in its channel.

We are sorry to learn, that his Majesty's ship *Agamemnon*, of 64 guns, was lost in the River Plate, on the 20th of June last. But the whole of the crew and stores, we hear, have been saved.

**PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.**

Whereas, in consequence of a communication from his Britannic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, declaring that the British Orders in Council of January and November, 1807, would have been withdrawn on the 10th of June last; and by virtue of authority given, in such event, by the 11th section of the Act of Congress, entitled, "An act to interdict the commercial intercourse between the United States and Great Britain and France, and their dependencies, and for other purposes, I, James Madison, president of the United States, did issue my proclamation, bearing date on the 19th of April last, declaring that the Orders in Council aforesaid would have been so withdrawn on the said 10th day of June, after which the trade suspended by certain Acts of Congress might be renewed:

and whereas it is now officially made known to me that the said Orders in Council have not been withdrawn agreeably to the communication and declaration aforesaid; I do hereby proclaim the same, and consequently that the trade renewable in the event of the said orders being withdrawn, is to be considered as under the operation of the several acts by which such trade was suspended.

"Given under my hand and seal of the United States at the City of Washington, the 9th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1809, and of the independence of the said United States, the thirty-fourth.

(Signed) "JAMES MADISON,

By the President, "E. SMITH,  
Sec. of State."

A circular letter has been addressed by the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, to the respective Collectors of Customs in consequence of the above proclamation.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**COL. MUDGE** has been appointed lieutenant-governor of the royal military academy at Woolwich, in the room of General Twiss promoted.

General Fraser, of the African corps, has been appointed lieutenant-governor of Gibraltar, and is immediately to set off for his command.

At the entertainment given by the Duke of Clarence on his birth-day at Bagley Park, the Prince of Wales sat next to the Duke of Brunswick, to whom his royal highness said, he was proud of being so nearly allied to him: and that if the other princes of Europe had acted as bravely and magnanimously as he had done, the Continent would not at this time have presented so melancholy a picture. The Duke returned his thanks with emotions of zeal and gratitude, that shewed his feelings on the occasion.

Aug. 16. A great many persons from Dornoch, and other parts of Sutherland, who were on their way to attend the Tain market, most imprudently crowded into the passage-boat at the Meikle ferry, to the number of 152, being considerably beyond its burthen. Unfortunately, however, they had scarcely proceeded half way from the shore, when, dreadful to relate, the boat sunk, and all on board perished, except five persons—Mr. McCulloch, late sheriff-substitute of Dornoch, is said to be among the unfortunate sufferers.

19. Mr. Downe, the pedestrian, finished a task of 70 miles a day, for six days, at Dorchester; by which he won 200 guineas.

20. A young lady of the name of Noble, who, with an aged mother, occupied the first floor and garret of a house in Oxford-road,

fell from the window of the front attic in the night, and was killed on the spot. This dreadful accident happened whilst the deceased was walking in her sleep.

22. A chimney-sweeper, of the name of Doe, was examined at the Bow-street office, for having taken a boy under eight years of age, as an apprentice, contrary to the statute. The child's mother attended, and stated that during her absence on a visit to her friends in the country, her husband, the unnatural father of the child, had sold the infant for three guineas to this chimney-sweeper, who refused to deliver him to the mother until she could refund him the purchase-money. The magistrates not only ordered the child to be instantly delivered, but fined the master five pounds.

24. A general meeting of the subscribers to the Patriotic Fund was held at Lloyd's coffee-house; when it was resolved, that a further appeal should be made to the generosity of the public; as the present stock in hand would be entirely absorbed by the claims then were now expected to be made by the families of above 3,000 killed, and 6,000 wounded, including those who had been killed and wounded at the battles of Corunna and Talavera.

A soldier belonging to the Tower Hamlet militia, who was sentenced by a court-martial to be flogged in the London Fields Hackney, when about to undergo his sentence, drew a pen-knife out of his pocket, and stabbed himself in a dangerous manner.

26. The Gazette of this night announced the elevation of Sir A. Wellesley to the peerage, by the title of Viscount Wellington, Wellington, the place from which Sir A.



Wellesley takes his title, is a small town in Somersetshire, to which County the Wellesley family originally belonged. The founder of it accompanied Henry II. to Ireland, as his standard-bearer; and, as the reward of his courage and enterprising spirit, obtained from that gallant monarch a large portion of land.

28. The Princesses Amelia and Mary took leave this morning of his Majesty, and afterwards, accompanied by Lady G. Murray, and their usual attendants, set off for Weymouth.

A curious kind of frolic, if it might be so denominated, was played at Shepperton. The orchard belonging to Mr. Porter had been robbed; and to prevent further depredations, two men were placed to watch the premises at night, with loaded blunderbusses; and a hut of straw and hurdles was erected for their accommodation. This night some mischievous varlet set fire to the hut; and the watchmen (who were fast asleep) escaped with some difficulty, and left their blunderbusses, the contents of which exploded, to the terror of the village.

30. At a Special Court of the Fishmonger's Company, Alderman Wood moved, that the freedom of that Corporation be presented to G. L. Warde, for his patriotic conduct in parliament. The motion was, however, opposed, and finally negatived by a majority of one; on the ground that Mr. Warde's motives having been called in question, and he himself having given a pledge to the public, which pledge has not yet been redeemed, it would be premature to accede to the motion.

At the Gloucester assizes, John Jones, *alias* King, charged with robbing Mr. Aldridge, on the highway, near Bristol, pleaded guilty. Upon being asked why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, he said—"he was sensible he had committed a crime against society, by which his life was forfeited; but that he had been impelled by the distress of his family." Judge Bayley, in passing sentence was so affected, that he was obliged to turn his face from the people; and whilst repeating the usual word, "to be taken to the place from whence you were brought—and you know what I should say, and what I mean,"—and wept. The other part of the sentence was scarcely articulated.

At the same assizes, Messrs. Pitt and Co., proprietors of the brass-mill on the river Avon, near Bristol, obtained a verdict with 10,000*l.* damages, against the Bristol Dock Company; as compensation for the loss sustained by having the wole of the water drained from their mill by the recent improvements in the port of Bristol.

Sept. 1. At a Court of Directors of the Bank of England, the sum of five thousand pounds was voted unanimously as a subscription to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's.

2. Many of the Earl of Craven's London tenants, tradesmen, and friends, dined together at the Thatched-house, St. James's-

street, to commemorate the natal day of that noble peer, and the baptism of his son and heir, Viscount Uffington. The Earl sent two fine bucks for the entertainment of his friends.

4. As Mr. Elliston, jun. of Lambeth, and a Miss Colson, were returning in a coach from a friend's house, on Monday evening last; the former, in consequence of the lady expressing a desire to break off the connection, and no longer receive the addresses of Mr. E. discharged a pistol, which not only wounded himself but likewise Miss Colson. Mr. Elliston has been committed for trial; though Miss Colson repeatedly declared her belief that Mr. Elliston's intention was to destroy himself, but not to injure her.

5. A fire was discovered in a barn contiguous to the dwelling of Mr. Sandon, at Harlow, in Hertfordshire, which was quickly consumed, together with ten stacks of hay, and several head of cattle.

9. Sandon and Hitchen, country bank note fabricators, stood in the pillory at Warwick. They were well dressed, and very impudent in their behaviour, vowing vengeance against their prosecutors, &c.

13. His Majesty held a levee at the queen's palace; when the following had the honour of being presented to his majesty:—Major-general Paget, on his return from Portugal; Lieutenant-general Grosvenor, on his return from foreign service; Captains Sparrow and Osheop, aides-de-camp to Lieutenant-general Grosvenor, on their return from foreign service; Dr. Sir Henry Hallford (late Vaughan) on being created a Baronet; Sir James Shaw, on his being created a Baronet; General Robinson, on his promotion; and General Despard, on his appointment to the 5th garrison battalion.

The Queen and Princesses Elizabeth, Augusta, and Sophia, accompanied by the Dukes of York, Kent, and Cambridge, went to see the new theatre at Covent-Garden. The managers had the interior of the theatre elegantly illuminated on the occasion; and the address which is to be spoken on the opening of the house, was recited. The royal party seemed much gratified with the sight; and a little before four left Covent-Garden, for the Duke of York's residence, St. James's, where they dined.

15. A court of common council was held, for the purpose of considering the propriety of celebrating, on the 25th of October next, the fiftieth anniversary of the accession of our gracious sovereign to the throne. Sir W. Curtis opened the business of the meeting in a neat speech, and was seconded by Mr. Alderman Scholey. Mr. W. Thuman opposed the motion; he took a brief review of the critical situation of the country; adverted to the severity with which the public burdens were felt by all classes of people; insisted that the present motion was an artifice of ministers to draw the public attention from our late miscarriages; and concluded with proposing an amendment, which, however, he did not press. Messrs. Dixon, Jacks

Mawman, Smith, &c. supported the motion, which was finally carried with scarcely any opposition.

The merchants are to have a grand dinner, at three guineas a ticket, to celebrate the day, at Merchant Taylors' Hall.

The corporation of Dublin have adopted a plan for celebrating the above event by balls, fire-works and illuminations.

The following melancholy affair happened at Camus, near Blyth. Mr. J. Storey, who had been fishing at sea, for his amusement, returned at dusk in the evening, and immediately proceeded home to announce his arrival to his family, when his two daughters, one aged 14, the other 22 years, proposed to accompany him to the shore, in order to assist in securing the boat. The eldest daughter and father proceeded towards the boat, while the youngest staid at a distance with a light, which suddenly disappearing, the other sister went to ascertain the cause; when, melancholy to relate, the wretched father never beheld her again in existence. It is supposed that they had got on a quick-sand, at the edge of the river, and had thus been precipitated in. The eldest was found floating at sea on the following day, and the other along the shore.

7. This morning, at half-past three o'clock, a fire broke out in Bear-yard, situated at the south-west corner of Lincoln's-Inn-fields, which excited great alarm in the neighbourhood, and was productive of considerable mischief. It is supposed that the fire began in a stable. Ten stables were consumed, and the three houses adjoining. All the houses, which surrounded this yard, forming a square, were materially injured. What principally contributed to increase the evil was, a carpenter's shop, in which there was a large quantity of timber recently laid in, and also a considerable quantity of fat in a deposit belonging to some butchers in Clure-market.

20. Lord Chatham was presented to his majesty at the levee, and most graciously received, on his return from Holland.

21. A duel took place early this morning, between Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning, in which the latter received a wound in the left thigh; but happily it is not dangerous, being merely a flesh wound.—The meeting took place at Putney Heath. Lord Yar-mouth seconded Lord Castlereagh; and Mr. Rose Ellis, Mr. Canning. We understand they fired by signal, at the distance of ten yards. The first missed, and no explanation taking place, they fired a second time; when Mr. Canning was wounded in the left thigh on the outer side of the bone; and thus the affair terminated.

The cause of the duel is said to be of three or four months standing; and to have arisen from Mr. Canning having advised the dismissal of Lord Castlereagh from the cabinet. Mr. Canning, it is said, did not disguise his sentiments, which were communicated to the King through the Duke of Portland.

22. A bill of indictment was found, by the grand jury of the county of Middlesex, against Francis Wright, Mary Anne Clarke, and Daniel Wright, for a conspiracy against Colonel Wardle. The Colonel was two hours under examination before the grand jury.

The other witnesses examined were Major Dodd, Mr. Glennie, Mr. Illingworth, a wine merchant, and Mr. Curt, a coffee-house keeper. Application was made by Mr. Alley, counsel for the prosecution, that Mrs. Clarke and the Messrs. Wrights might be held to bail.

A young lady, of 16, daughter of Dr. Latham, while attending a sick brother at Worthing, was violated under the following circumstances:—She was walking along South-street, Worthing, at seven o'clock on the 10th of June, after having left her brother and maid-servant at a bathing machine, when she was overtaken by the defendant, who took her by the arm, and pressed his conversation to her. The young lady declined his company; but he still solicited her to grant him five minutes conversation. The defendant followed her to the door of her lodgings, where he left her. The next morning, being the 11th, Miss Latham saw the defendant pass the house, but she supposed she did not see her. On the morning of the 12th, the young lady had returned from bathing; and while sitting on her sofa and perusing a book, she heard the lock of the door opened; and, suspecting it to be the son of Mr. King, of Bedford-row, she went down stairs; and to her surprise beheld the defendant, who followed her hastily into her drawing-room. He immediately began to take liberties, and Miss Latham fainted. She did not know what happened until some time after; when she partly recovered, and found herself on the sofa, with a handkerchief tied over her mouth. The defendant had taken off her white sash, and tied her hands at the wrist. He observed, that she should not be hurt, and advised her not to be alarmed. After having violated her person, the defendant used pressing solicitations to prevail on the young lady to elope; and he added, that a post-chaise should be waiting for her at the door of Mr. Ogilby. He assured her, that he would treat her affectionately; she should go to his country house, and have servants at her command. The defendant loosened the handkerchief from the young lady's mouth, in order, as he said, to receive a gratifying answer to the proposed elopement; but on her indignantly expressing her abhorrence of his conduct, he again fastened the handkerchief over her mouth, and left the room, after having placed the furniture, &c. in order. Miss Latham loosened the handkerchief, by placing her hand against the table, and she contrived to ring the bell for her servant, Lawrence, who untied the white sash, and loosened her hands. Mr. Barrett, a wine and brandy-merchant in Abchurch-lane, but who with his family had



seen at Worthing, has been taken into custody and examined. The prosecutrix swore positively to his being the man who had violated her person, and whom she had had opportunities of knowing, from repeatedly seeing him.—Mr. Barret denied being at Worthing at the time the crime was committed. The magistrate, however, remanded him for another examination; and he was liberated on giving bail to the amount of 4000*l.* for his future appearance.

Next day another examination took place; when a number of witnesses attended, and proved that they had transacted business with Mr. Barret in town on the 12th of June, the day on which the violation was said to have been committed. The magistrate expressed his personal conviction of the innocence of Mr. Barret; but he felt it his duty to order another examination, to give an opportunity for other witnesses to be brought forward on so serious a charge. Miss Latham, the prosecutrix, is a handsome young lady, sixteen years of age.

The Strand bridge is to be erected nearly opposite the Lyceum Theatre, and on fronting Catherine-street, as was originally intended; to prevent interfering with the buildings of Somerset-house.

A Daily paper states, that two meetings have taken place in the city, for the purpose of erecting a theatre on that part of the estate of Lord Radnor on the south side of Fleet-street, of which Bouverie-street and Water-lane, is a part. A petition to the crown, it is said, is drawing up, humbly praying for a license, to which will be attached the name of some of the first characters in the capital, who have put down their signatures to sums amounting to 250,000*l.* to be applied towards the undertaking. The prices of admission are to be the same as to the Haymarket Theatre, under the penalty of forfeiting the license.

Captain Davison, convicted of stealing a piece of mail in the Somerset-ashes, is sentenced to be transported for seven years.

An inquest was held last week at Langham, in Rutlandshire, upon the bodies of Margaret, John, and Rachel Lowe, the wife and children of a blind beggar, who were accidentally drowned in the brook that runs through Langham pasture. The man and his family were travelling from Old Overton to Langham on the preceding evening, and the brook for a moment was swollen to an amazing size. A baker, passing with his cart, took them all up. As soon as they attempted to cross the ford, the cart was carried away by the force of the stream, and turned over. The woman and the children, together with the horse, were drowned; the blind man was saved by his dog, a rope from which was fastened round his waist; and the baker escaped with difficulty.

#### A MERMAID SEEN ON THE COAST OF CATHNESS.

Letter from Miss Mackay, Daughter of the Rev. David Mackay, Minister of Reay, to Miss James Douglass, of Salside.

MADAM, Reay Manse, May 25,

To establish the truth of what has hitherto been considered improbable and fabulous, must be at all times a difficult task, and I have not the vanity to think that my testimony alone would be sufficient for this purpose; but when to this is added that of four others, I hope it will have some effect in removing the doubts of those who may suppose the wonderful appearance I reported having seen in the sea on the 12th of January, was not a mermaid, but some other uncommon, though less remarkable inhabitant of the deep. As I would willingly contribute to remove the doubt of the sceptical on this subject, I beg leave to state to you the following account, after premising that my cousin, whose name is added along with mine, was one of the four witnesses who beheld with me this uncommon spectacle.

While she and I were walking by the seashore, on the 12th of January, about noon, our attention was attracted by seeing three people who were on a rock at some distance, shewing signs of terror and astonishment at something they saw in the water; on approaching them, we distinguished that the object of their wonder was a face resembling the human countenance, which appeared floating on the waves; at that time nothing but the face was visible; it may not be improper to observe, before I proceed further, that the face, throat, and arms, are all I can attempt to describe; all our endeavours to discover the appearance and position of the body being unavailing. The sea at that time ran very high, and as the waves advanced, the mermaid gently sank under them and afterwards re-appeared. The face seemed plump and round, the eyes and nose were small, the former were of a light-grey colour; and the mouth was large, and from the shape of the jawbone, which seemed straight, the face looked short; as to the inside of the mouth I can say nothing, not having attempted to it though sometimes open. The forehead, nose, and chin were white, the whole side face was of a bright pink colour. The head was exceedingly round; the hair thick and long of a green oily cast, and appeared troublesome to it, the wave generally throwing it down over the face; it seemed to feel the annoyance, and as the waves retreated, with both its hands frequently threw back the hair and rubbed its throat, as if to remove any soiling it might have received from it. The throat was slender, smooth and white; we did not think of observing whether it had elbows, but from the manner in which it used its arms, I must conclude that it had. The arms were very long and slender, as were the hands and fingers; the latter were not

washed. The arms, one of them at least, was frequently extended over its head, as if to frighten a bird that hovered over it, and seemed to distress it much; when that had no effect, it sometimes turned quite round several times successively. At a little distance we observed a seal. It sometimes laid its right hand under its cheek, and in this position floated for some time. We saw nothing like hair or scales on any part of it, indeed the smoothness of the skin particularly caught our attention. The time it was discernible to us was about an hour. The sun was shining clearly at the time; it was distant from us a few yards only. These are the few observations made by us during the appearance of this strange phenomenon.

If they afford you any satisfaction I shall be particularly happy; I have stated nothing but what I clearly recollect; as my cousin and I had frequently previous to this period, combated an assertion, which is very common among the lower class here, that mermaids had been frequently seen on this coast, our evidence cannot be thought biased by any former prejudice in favour of the existence of this wonderful creature.

To contribute in any degree to your pleasure or amusement, will add to the happiness of, madam, your greatly obliged,

(Signed)

ELIZ. MACKAY,  
C. MACKENZIE.

## PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Alexander Brodie, M.A. chaplain in ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to the vicarage of East Bourne, Sussex. — The Rev. R. Covett, A.M. to the vicarage of Staines, Middlesex. — The Rev. Henry Rice, of Cholderton,

to the perpetual curacy of Swingfield, Wilts. — The Rev. Adam John Walker, curate of Leybourne, Kent, to the rectory of Bishopstone, and the vicarage of Gazor, in the diocese of Hereford.

## BIRTHS.

AT Woodford, the lady of Captain Charles Pelly, R.N. of a son. — In Piccadilly, the lady of the Hon. Peter Robert Drummond Burnett, of a daughter. — At the seat of bidding, Dorsetshire, the lady of Sir John Willbore Smith, Bart. of a son. — Mrs. Freling, of the General Post Office, of a daughter. — At Exmouth, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Talbot, lady of the Dean of Salisbury, of a son. — In Chesham-walk, Cheshire, the wife of the Rev. Wenden Butler, of a son. — Mrs. Brown, wife of Mr. Joseph Brown, of Bugthrig, Derwickshire, of two daughters and a son, all of whom are doing well.

— The wife of a journeyman wheelwright, named Hazeltou, an industrious young man, but in low circumstances, of three boys, all likely to do well. They reside opposite Upper George-street, Ludgware-road. — The wife of Joseph Rice, not more than four feet high, who lives in Lamb-alley, Bishopsgate-street, of three fine children, two girls and a boy, who, with the mother, are likely to do well. The husband, who is a boot-closer, is much about the same height as the wife. — The wife of William Magners, labourer, of Hay, in Breconshire, in her 51st year, of a daughter, being her 15th child.

## MARRIAGES.

AT Rotherhithe Church, Mr. G. Newell, of his majesty's victualling office, Deptford, to Miss A. Beck, daughter of the Rev. T. Beck, of Deptford, Kent. — William Hodgson, Junr. of Thorney Abbey, near Peterborough, Esq. to Miss Stanley, daughter of Robert Stanley, Esq. of the parsonage, Cottingham, Northamptonshire. — John Porter Leigh, Esq. of Homerton, to Miss Williams, daughter of William Williams, Esq. of Chigwell. — Carew Smith, Esq. to Caroline, daughter of William Knox, Esq. of Great Haling. — The Rev. W. Clayton, of Saffron Walden, to Miss C. E. Smales, daughter of R. Smales, Esq. of Walworth. — At St. Chad's, Shrewsbury, Major Ball, to Miss Millard. — Samuel Beasley, Esq. jun. of Caddick's-place,

Whitehall, to Eliza, daughter of John Richardson, Esq. of St. James's. — Charles Pott, of Albion-place, Surrey, Esq. to Anna Cox, daughter of Samuel Compton Cox, Esq. treasurer of the Foundling Hospital. — James Beckford Heard, Esq. to Georgiana, daughter of the late Thomas Nevill, Esq. — At Lingrith, Bedfordshire, Andrew Sibbald, Esq. to Henrietta Truman, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Aveling, rector of Millbrook, and vicar of Henlow, Bedfordshire. — R. Battley, Esq. to Miss Churchyard, of the Paragon, Kent-road. — Mr. Charlesworth, surgeon, of Clapham, Surrey, to Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel Beddome, Esq. of the same place. — Thomas Garnett, Esq. of Nantwich, Cheshire, to Harriet, daughter of John Brabant, of Middlewich.

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## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, at Abbeyland, in the county of Cork, Doctor Dillon, titular Archbishop of Tuam. — At her house, St. Andrew's-court, Holborn, Mrs. Rowe, late of Fleet-street. — In Old Cavendish-street, Cavendish-square, the Hon. Abraham Creighton, only brother to the Earl of Erne, of Crumcastle, Ireland. — At Fareham, John Dixon, Esq. late storekeeper of the Ordnance, aged 87. — At Limerick, suddenly, Captain Ward, adjutant of the Waterford regiment of militia. — At Newcastle, in the county of Limerick, Sylvester O'Sullivan, Esq. of Killarney; (Mac Finnan Duff, "son of the black warrior Finnan.") This melancholy event happened in consequence of a fall from his horse, after an illness of 19 or 21 days. By his death one of the most renowned of the real ancient Irish families has become extinct. — At Bristol, Mrs. Gattie, wife of Mr. Gattie, of the Bath theatre. — At Belfast, at the advanced age of 86, Isaac Curry, Esq. of Newry. — At his residence at Rostrevor, Col. H. Wray, late of the Hon. East India Company's service. — At her house in Tenby, Mrs. Routh, widow of the late Mr. Routh, formerly proprietor of *Sarah Parley's British Journal*. — At Plafstrop, near Lincolnton, Northgloucestershire, Mr. John Knight, late of Giltash, Cheshire, who had been many years in the royal artillery, and was one of the heroes of Minden, in 1759. — At Coventry, on his way from Lymington, Sir William James Wray, Bart. in the 39th year of his age.

At 9. In Cover-street, Adam Holbrook, Esq. late of Jamaica.

13. At Cowbridge, the Hon. Mrs. Nicholl, daughter of the late Henry Lord Viscount Ashbrook, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and wife of the Rev. John Nicholl, of Cowbridge, Gloucestershire. — At Bisham, Charles Lewis Parker, Esq. surgeon to the forces, and to the royal military college at Great Barlow.

11. At Killaspy, Peter Grehen, Esq. of the city of Dublin. — At Penryn, in the 56th year of her age, Mrs. Bentley, wife of Captain Charles Bentley, of the 2d royal veteran battalion.

15. At Framlingham, in Suffolk, John Say, Esq. aged 74.

10. At the house of a friend in Chatham-place, of an apoplectic fit, Wm. Brooke, Esq. of Lambeth, aged 70.

17. At Taunton, John Norman, Esq. in the 83d year of his age.

18. At Hackney, Christopher James Hayes, Esq. in the 64th year of his age. — At Hampton, Mr. Joseph Mills, of the Haymarket, builder, aged 72. — In the 73d year of his age, at Islip, Oxon, Mr. Richard May, thirty years master of the Free School, Oxford, erected and endowed by John Nixon, Esq. in the year 1659.

20. At Honey, Rear-Admiral Rawe, lately a resident at Fortsea.

22. At Blackheath, in the 72d year of

her age, Mrs. Richardson, of Grenville-street, Brunswick-square. — At Nentin, Gloucestershire, in the 21st year of her age, Charlotte Simpson, eldest daughter of John Hampton, Esq. of Fiedville, in the county of Kent.

23. At Bath, aged 77, William Farr, M. D. of Ilford, in the county of Essex, who for upwards of 40 years was physician to the Royal Naval Hospitals of Haslar and Plymouth. — In consequence of a bruise she received in a fall from a horse, a few days ago, Mrs. Copp, wife of Mr. Copp, woollen manufacturer, of Exeter. — Miss Emily Harriet Hodgson, was leaving the house of Mrs. Hammer, in Portland-street, where she had spent the evening with a party, she dropped suddenly while stepping into a coach with her brother, and expired in a few minutes. Her death was occasioned by an apoplectic fit.

At Decket House, Berks, aged 73, the Rev. Thomas Clark, D. D., Rector of Sutton, in Nottinghamshire, and of Yoxall, Staffordshire. — Mrs. Agar, wife of Mr. Agar, of London-street, Fenchurch-street, and late of Walthamstow, Essex. — At Edinburgh, Ann, widow of the late Daniel MacGregor, Esq. of Inverarduan, and of the Honourable East-India Company's service, and niece to the late Lord Sempill. — At Conterracie Abbey, in Cheshire, Sir Robert Salisbury Cotton, Bart. many years member for the county of Cheshire. He succeeded in his title and estate to his son, Major-general Cotton, now on service in Spain.

At Chelsea, Mr. Jean Upward, many years in the common-council for the ward of Broad-street. — At Hampton Wick, Middlesex, Mrs. Lawes, wife of Rufus Lawes, Esq. barrister-at-law, of Red-lion-square, Bloomsbury. — At Stratford on Avon, aged 50 years, James Arnold, fifth son of the late Mr. Samuel Arnold, of the above place. His death was occasioned in consequence of the sudden seizure of a fit while angling in the river Avon; and for want of immediate assistance, he was unfortunately drowned.

26. At Ringwood, in the county of Wiltshire, aged 96 years, Mrs. Young, relict of Owen Young, Esq. of Castle-ree, and mother of the late Dr. Young, Bishop of Clonfert. — At Maidstone, after a severe illness, since his return from Spain, Major-general Coote Manningham, esquire to the King, and Colonel of the 95th, or rifle regiment. — Josiah Collier Esq. aged 69. — At Stewart-hall, county Tyrone, at a very advanced age, Andrew Thomas, Earl of Castlestewart.

27. At Hawthornden, Scotland, the Right Rev. Bishop William Abernethy Drummond, of Hawthornden, aged 90. — After a short illness, Sir William James Wray, Bart. aged 39.

28. Henry Parker, Esq. of Stoke-Newington, in the 84th year of his age.

29. At his house in George-street, Edinburgh, General Robert Melville, at the ad-

vanced age of 65 years. He was an excellent classical scholar, a man of the strictest honour, and a complete gentleman. In the year 1743 he entered into the army as an ensign in the 25th regiment; and, after serving with great military reputation in various parts of the world, he was, in the year 1763, appointed governor-general of the ceded islands, comprehending Grenada with its dependent islands, Dominica, St. Vincent's, and Tobago, which last, from an uncultivated wilderness, was brought to be a valuable sugar colony under his administration. By his humanity and prudence an alarming insurrection of the slave in Grenada was terminated without bloodshed or expense. His kind treatment of the new French subjects attached them to the British government, and enabled him to obtain from the court of France, in the year 1763, an abolition of the *droit d'aubain* in favour of the inhabitants of Tobago, which had been ceded to that power at the peace. This was the last public transaction; and ever since his death his and his fortune have been employed in works of philanthropy and beneficence. It is no addition to the honour of this truly good man, that he was descended of an ancient and noble family.

30. The Rev. Nicholas Hentz, LL.B. a prebendary of Chichester Cathedral, and Rector of Allmington, in Wiltshire. — At Scarborough, aged 61, Wm. Paul, Esq. Barrister-at-law, and one of the Senior Benchers of the Hon. Society of Gray's Inn. — At Lewstone Lodge, near Tadcaster, Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. — He was in the 88th year of his age, being born July 31, 1722. — — — Mr. Benjamin Brooker, of Newhaven, at the advanced age of 83, having filled an office in his majesty's customs at that place, for 50 years.

31. John Creed, Esq. one of the Aldermen of the city of London. — — — Mrs. Ann Cooper, wife of the Rev. Robert Cooper, of Guildford-street. — — — At Perth, Mr. William Ross, writer, keeper of the sines, and Procurator-general of the county of Perth. — — — Mr. Henry Ad, graeco, of Countrow, Elizabeth, without any previous illness, dropped down in a bishop, and almost instantly expired. — — — At the Bull, Shorncliffe-hill, Lady Stewart, eldest of the late Lord Henry Stewart, fifth son of the Marquis of Bute, whose remains passed that place only on Saturday, on their way to Cardiff for interment.

Sept. 1. Robert Christie, Esq. of Leicester-place, army-agent, aged 77. — — — At Catherington, Hants, John James Todd, Esq. of Chestersfield-street.

2. At Greenwich, Major-General Edward Page, of the royal regiment of artillery. — — — At the house of her father, W. H. Whittingham, Esq. of Broadwater, Herts, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Earl, Esq. of Temple Dinley. — — — At Deal, of the wound he received before Flushing, in the 27th year of his age, Lieutenant Colonel Pe-

ter Hayes Pettit, of his majesty's 35th regiment of foot, second son of John Lewis Pettit, M.D. deceased.

Sept. 3. At his house in Upper Norton-street, Peter Mathias Van Gelder, Esq. stationary, in the 71st year of his age. — — — In Creed Lane, Ludgate-street, Hannah Riely, 19 years of age, who had been bed-ridden, and lost the use of all her faculties for twelve years, in consequence of a fright when she was a child. — — — She had not been able to take any kind of sustenance for some days. — — — In Piccadilly, the Right Hon. George William 4th Earl of Coventry, Viscount Deerekers, and Baron Coventry, of All-borough, Lord-lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Worcester, Recorder of Worcester, High Steward of Tewkesbury, and Chamberlain of Chester.

His lordship was 87 years of age, being born on the 26th of April, 1722, and succeeded his father in the honour and estates of the family in 1751: he married, first, March 5, 1752, Maria, eldest daughter of John Gunning, Esq. (by his wife Bridget, daughter of John Viscount Mayo), and sister to the Duchess of Hamilton; by this lady he had issue, George William, now Earl of Coventry, Maria, Alice, and Anne-Margaret. He married, secondly, Sept. 27, 1764, Barbara, daughter of John 4th Lord St. John; by whom he had issue, two sons, John and Thomas, and a daughter, Barbara, who died an infant. The memory of this venerable nobleman will deservedly be held in high respect by all who had the honour and pleasure of his acquaintance. In the long period of fifty-eight years, during which he held the high office of lord-lieutenant of the county of Worcester, the integrity of his public conduct, ever directed by a sound judgment, active in promoting the public good, and adorned by assiduity and politeness, merited universal esteem. Nor was his conduct less worthy of imitation as a peer of Parliament; he well understood the principles of the constitution, and acted at all times in conformity with them, supporting the government of the country with zeal and integrity; but when, during the American war, he could no longer approve of the conduct of the then Minister, Lord North, he resigned the place of one of the lords of the bed-chamber, though contrary to his Majesty's wishes, resolving that no private considerations should shackles his public conduct. He was a highly polished gentleman, an elegant scholar, and a man of superior taste; that he possessed this latter accomplishment in an eminent degree, will be manifest to every one who recollects what the French democratic once was, and what it now is: with few natural advantages, it has been laid out and adorned, under his lordship's immediate direction, with so much judgment, as evidently to shew what art and industry can perform "when science marks the progress of their toil." As Recorder of Worcester he was ever attentive to his interests for the

space of 35 years; being elected and sworn into that office in 1771, in the room of Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward, and was highly respected by the corporation.——At Cassiobury, the seat of the Earl of Essex, George Doney, a black servant, and a native of Virginia, who, from the year 1766, remained in the families of the late and present Earl. He discharged the duties of a faithful and honest servant, acquiring the friendship of those of his own station; whilst his respectful attention and demeanor conciliated the universal good opinion of all those who had opportunities of witnessing his service.

Sept. 4. At Combintinhead parsonage, Devonshire, of a typhus fever, Caroline Sophia, eldest daughter of the Rev. Boucher William Wrey.——At Liverpool, of a fever, Miss F. Lewis, youngest daughter of Mr. Lewis, late one of the proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre. She was in her 17th year.——At Earl's-court, near Reading, of a fit of apoplexy, the lady of the Right Hon. Sir W. Scott.——At Paxhill Park, Sussex, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Board, relict of William Board, Esq., mother of the Countess Winterton, and sister of the late Gibbs Crawford, Esq. of Saint Hill, Sussex.——Mr. Joseph Atwell, proprietor of the Hibernian Coffee-house, Dame-street, Dublin.

5. At Piner's-hill, Stanstead, Maud Fitcher, Mrs. Heafing, the wife of Mr. Heafing, of Laurence-lane.——In Upper Mary-le-bone-street, Fitzroy-square, in the 77th year of her age, Mrs. Henrietta Alice Perrenu, widow.——Mrs. Tipler, of Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, in her 64th year.——At Oakthorpe, Berks, in his 78th year, Mr. Benjamin Baldwin, formerly of Farringdon, in the same county.

6. In Carlisle, Mrs. Elizabeth Graham, of a dropsy, for which she had been tapped 22 times.

7. Robert Cheney, Esq. of Meynell Langley, Berks-shire.

8. At Harwich, Lieutenant-colonel Donalson, of the guards.——Mrs. Dennis, of Upper Grosvenor-street.

9. At Flintham, Wilts, of an erysipelas, Mrs. Heslop, wife of Mr. R. Heslop of Flintham, and late of Upper Belgrave-place, London.——At Weymouth, after a few days' illness, Captain Richard Carruthers Cornet, of the royal navy.——At his house on Hampton-green, Thomas Poplett, Esq. captain on the half-pay of the army, and deputy lieutenant for the county of Middlesex.

10. Captain R. Sampson, formerly a commander in the service of the Hon. East India Company.——At Kingland, Richard Wild, Esq. many years an eminent iron-monger in Dissepate-street.——At Kensington, Mrs. D. Blunt, sister to the late Sir Charles and aunt to the present Sir Charles Richard Blunt, Bart. of Bengal, aged 77.——At Stoke Newington, Mrs. Withall,

wife of Mr. Caleb Withall.——At Epping Forest, Mrs. Brickwood, wife of Laurence Brickwood, Esq. merchant, London.

11. Mrs. Elizabeth Stanfield, wife of Joseph Stanfield, Esq. of Islington.——At Harwich, after his arrival from Flushing, of the disorder which has proved so fatal to our troops, Wm. Stokes, Esq. assistant-commissary.

12. At his father's house in Cleveland-court, St. James's-place, Thurlow Davis, Esq. a student of the Inner Temple, and late of Exeter college, Oxford, aged 27.——At West Drayton, Mrs. De Burgh, wife of James Godfrey De Burgh, Esq. By her death, the claim to a barony in fee (now in abeyance) devolves to her eldest son, Hubert De Burgh, an infant.

14. General MacKenzie Frazer. He returned only a few days ago from Flushing. He was an excellent officer, and much beloved in the army.——At Winterdyne House, in Worcestershire, Francis Fielde, Esq. of New Cavendish-street, Portland-place, London.——The wife of Thomas Poston, Esq. of Battersea.

15. Edward Ford, Esq. late of Golden-square, surgeon.——In Rathbone-place, at the early age of 30, John Dyer Lockhart, Esq. of the Island of Dominica, formerly of Montserrat.——Mr. Thomas King, chess-monger, of Holborn.——Suddenly, at Plymouth, the famous pugilist, Nicholas (otherwise Nicky) Glubb; he has for nearly 40 years past been employed as a porter, in carrying coal to different parts of the town, although for the last ten years quite blind; during the latter period he was led by his wife, and they gained the appellation of the constant couple. He lost his eyes in two severe pugilistic combats.——In Winnet-street, Brunswick-square, Mrs. Elizabeth Hastings, aged 82.

16. At Lynnington, Mr. Arnold, and on the same day his wife departed this life!——At Portsmouth, Mr. Charles Smith, a merchant in the island of Curacao. He fell a prey to the effects of a long residence in the West Indies, and only survived until he was landed in his native country, after 25 years absence from it.

17. In the 95th year of her age, Mrs. Jane Hopegood.——Mrs. Walford, wife of Richard Walford, Esq. of Uxbridge.

18. Dropped down dead, while dressing, Mrs. Buckle, wife of J. Buckle, Esq. of Hetherett, one of the aldermen of Norwich.——At Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, Mrs. Hodgson, wife of the Rev. Edward Hodgson, vicar of Rickmansworth, Herts.

20. At the house of his brother, in America-square, Sir William Douglas, of Castle Douglas, Bart.——Richard Palmer Baker, Esq. of Amery House, Alton, Hants.

22. Mr. James Smith, inland shaver, in Cheap-side, and one of the Common Council of the ward of Farringdon Within.

23. At an advanced age, Mr. P. Tompkins, in an obscure lodging near Moorfields

This person was formerly supposed to be not only the most correct, but the most accurate book-keeper in the kingdom; and obtained a very handsome independence, by making sets of books for those persons who were, for their own interest, obliged to appear before certain gentlemen at Guildhall. It is said, he was the first person who suggested the idea of imputing the losses of bankrupts to speculations in the lottery; and procured the unsuccessful tickets, collected at 2s. each, as having been unfortunately purchased by his employers.

## DEATHS ABROAD.

At Bombay, Joseph Cumberlege, Esq. solicitor there to the Hon. East India Company, in the 36th year of his age. The Governor of the Presidency, the commanding officer of the forces, and most of the principal persons in the settlement, attended his funeral; and the government announced his death, in the following words, on the occasion of notifying the appointment of his successor:—"It is with concern, that the governor in council announces the death of Mr. Joseph Cumberlege, a gentleman who has, for upwards of seven years held the respectable and important office of the Hon. Company's solicitor at this presidency; the duties of which he has discharged with equal justice to the public, and credit to his own character, as well as to the entire satisfaction of government."

At Philadelphia, in her 109th year, Susannah Warden, formerly wife of a Virgin Warden, one of the house servants of the great William Penn. This aged woman was born in William Penn's house, at Pennsbury Manor, in March 1761, and has of late been supported by the Penn family.

Of the Cape of Good Hope, Mr. John Roger, Broxborn, Heret, a mid-shipman in the Hon. East India Company's ship the Dorsetshire, on his return from China, aged 17 years.

In the West Indies, in the 46th year of his age, Mr. Robert Baker, mid-shipman of the Garland frigate, and second son of Robert Baker, Esq. of Montague-place.

Mr. William Barclay Mountney, of the Melpomene frigate, nephew of Sir Robert Barclay, Bart. He lost his life in the recent gallant action with the Russian flotilla.

At Madeira, the Lady Sophia Bligh, wife to the Hon. W. Bligh, and daughter to the late Earl of Galloway.

At Kingston, in Jamaica, Matthew Peacan, Esq. of London, merchant.

Among the heroes of Talavera, in the dawn of life, in his 23d year, John Graydon, Esq. captain in his Majesty's 88th regiment, and third son of the late Robert Graydon, Esq. of Killesnoe, county of Kildare, Ireland. On his entrance into the army, this young officer served with much credit in the West Indies. In the hopeless attack on Buenos Ayres, sharing the fate of the brave but unfortunate grenadiers of the 88th regiment, he was carried, severely wounded, from the mouths of the enemy's guns. In the glorious conflict of Talavera, this gallant

young officer was among the first who fell; displaying to his heroic companions an animating example of that enthusiastic bravery for which he was ever conspicuous. He had scarce attained his 24th year. With talents the most promising, with manners the most attractive, he associated every quality which could adorn the gentleman, ennoble the hero, exalt the Christian, or endear the friend.—(*Liberian Journal*).—

At the dreadful battle of Talavera, Captain Henry James, of the 61st regiment, who fell gloriously among the foremost in the conflict. In Spain, in consequence of a wound received at the battle of Talavera, Captain Samuel Gauntlett, of the 29th regiment of foot.

Of his wounds, and was buried on the field of battle among the heroes of Talavera, in the 21st year of his age, Captain Rawdon McCrea, of the 87th, Prince of Wales's Irish Regiment, and eldest son of Major McCrea, of the 5th Royal Veteran Battalion. This gallant young man, who had been five times severely wounded at the storming of Monte Video, a veteran in conduct and example, in the act of encouraging his men, at the head of his light company, was wounded in the evening of the 27th of July, and taken prisoner. The ball, a rifle one, pierced both edges of his watch, and with part of the work, lodged in his groin. He was sent into Talavera, by a flag of truce, on the morning of the 30; his wound looked well, and he was in good spirits, having been treated with the greatest humanity and attention by the French; but unexpected bleeding, caused by some parts of the watch having been carried deeper into the wound, among the large blood-vessels, than was supposed, almost instantaneously put a period to his life.

At Vienna, General Lukasovich, of a mortal wound he received in the battle of Wagram, in the 54th year of his age.

In Spain, William Calcraft, Esq. late major in the 1st light dragoons.

The Hon. Henry Neville, captain in the 14th light dragoons, and second son of Lord Braybrooke, he died at Santa Cruz, near Truxillo, in Spain, in the 22d year of his age.

He had escaped unhurt at the battle of Talavera; but fell a victim to a fever brought on by extreme fatigue.

At Tannadice, in the county of Forfar, North Britain, in the 83d year of his age, James Macdonald, Esq. father of Thomas Macdonald, Esq. of Blinde-street, Manchester-square.

At South Beveland, with the British army, Joan Baldock, Esq. purveyor of the 1st battalion of the 79th regiment.

On board his Majesty's ship *Courageux*, off Walcheren, Edward Molant, Esq. ensign in his Majesty's first regiment of guards, in the 20th year of his age.

At Middleburgh, Captain George Sutherland, of the 11st regiment. His services, as well upon the present occasion, as in the former expeditions to Holland and in Egypt, where he was severely wounded, proved him to be a meritorious officer. He has left a widow and four children.

## CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	£ 92 0 0	to 93 0 0	Madder, Dutch Crop	cwt.	4 12 0	to 4 16 0
Amuseeds, African	cwt.	5 10 0	to 5 18 0	Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0 1 0	to 0 2 0
Ditto German	-	4 18 0	to 5 10 0	Ditto Jamaica	-	0 1 4	to 0 3 0
Asbes, American Pot	-	2 4 0	to 3 0 0	Ditto Hispaniola	-	0 1 0	to 0 2 0
Ditto Pearl	-	2 13 0	to 3 10 0	Molasses	cwt.	1 10 0	to 0 0 0
Barilla, Carthagena	-	2 18 0	to 3 2 0	Oak plank, Dantzic	load	0 0 0	to 0 0 0
Ditto Sicily	-	2 12 0	to 2 45 0	4 & 3 inch	-	-	-
Ditto Tencriffe	-	2 10 0	to 2 14 0	Oil, Lavoca	25 gal. jar	30 0 0	to 33 10 0
Bark, Oak Brush, 41 cwt.	L.	32 0 0	to 36 0 0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	102 0 0	to 105 0 0
Ditto Foreign	-	3 0 0	to 11 10 0	Ditto Whale, Greenland	-	41 0 0	to 42 10 0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.	1 2 0	to 1 3 0	Ditto Southern	-	43 10 0	to 45 10 0
Ditto Spanish	-	0 19 0	to 1 10 0	Ditto Florence	half chest	4 14 0	to 5 5 0
Campfire, refined	lb.	0 7 4	to 0 7 6	Opium, Turkey	-	1 10 0	to 1 12 0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	34 15 0	to 36 0 0	Orchilla, Canary	ton	238 0 0	to 250 0 0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1 10 0	to 1 10 0	Ditto Cape de Verd	-	130 0 0	to 140 0 0
Ditto East Indian	-	0 6 0	to 0 8 0	Ditto Madras	-	100 0 0	to 112 0 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 5 0	to 6 15 0	Pimento	lb.	0 1 6 0	to 1 5 0
Ditto ordinary	-	4 0 0	to 5 0 0	Pine, American	cwt.	0 17 0	to 0 18 0
Ditto Mocha in Time	-	11 15 0	to 16 0 0	Ditto Stockholm	-	1 1 6	to 1 2 6
Copperas, Green	lb.	0 6 0	to 0 7 0	Ditto Archangel	-	1 0 0	to 1 1 0
Ditto White	-	2 5 0	to 2 9 0	Quicksilver	lb.	0 4 6	to 0 4 7
Cotton-wool, Surinam	-	0 2 0	to 0 2 4	Rauins, Bloom	cwt.	4 0 0	to 5 0 0
Ditto Jamaica	-	0 1 7	to 0 1 11	Ditto Malaga	-	2 0 0	to 2 0 0
Ditto Smyrna	-	0 1 3	to 0 1 7	Ditto Sun	-	3 0 0	to 5 10 0
Ditto Bourbon	-	0 3 1	to 0 3 10	Ditto Muscadine	-	4 15 0	to 9 0 0
Ditto Pernambuco	-	0 9 41	to 0 0 0	Rice, Carolina	-	1 14 0	to 1 18 0
Ditto East Indian	-	0 1 3	to 0 1 6	Ditto East Indian	-	1 5 0	to 1 11 0
Caracas, Zait	cwt.	1 10 0	to 0 0 0	Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0 5 0	to 0 6 0
Ditto Dantz. Pir. Sin. 40 f. piece	-	0 0 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto Lowland	-	0 4 5	to 0 5 5
Ditto 21. 36	-	0 0 0	to 0 0 0	Saratoga, East India Rough	cwt.	3 13 0	to 3 15 0
Ditto 2 30	-	0 0 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto British Refined	-	4 8 0	to 4 10 0
Elephant's Teeth	1, 2, 3, cwt.	24 0 0	to 30 10 0	Shellach	-	6 5 0	to 11 11 0
Ditto	4, 5, 6.	18 0 0	to 24 0 0	Shumack, Faro	-	1 7 0	to 1 9 0
Ditto Scriverell	-	11 0 0	to 18 10 0	Ditto Malaga	-	1 0 0	to 1 7 0
Fish, Turkey	-	2 0 0	to 3 0 0	Ditto Sicily	-	1 6 6	to 1 8 0
Flax, Black	ton	115 0 0	to 115 0 0	Ditto Oporto	-	0 0 0	to 0 0 0
Flax, Petersburg, J2 head	115 0 0	to 120 0 0	-	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	2 8 0	to 2 15 0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	14 10 0	to 15 0 0	Ditto Bergamo	-	2 9 0	to 2 13 0
Ditto Cuba	-	18 0 0	to 20 10 0	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.	-	0 0 0	to 0 0 0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	4 18 0	to 4 12 0	Ditto ditto	-	1 16 0	to 2 0 0
Genoa, Holland	gal.	0 19 0	to 1 3 0	Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.	-	1 0 6	to 1 10 0
Ditto English	-	0 10 0	to 0 14 0	Ditto Nori	-	1 4 6	to 2 0 0
Glycer, Jamaica, White	cwt.	4 12 0	to 5 0 0	Ditto Organzine	-	2 5 0	to 2 15 0
Ditto Black	-	3 8 0	to 5 15 0	Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3 12 0	to 4 4 0
Ditto Barbadoes	-	4 0 0	to 4 10 0	Ditto East India	-	3 11 0	to 4 12 0
Ditto East Indian	-	3 12 0	to 4 10 0	Ditto James	-	5 10 0	to 5 16 0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	5 0 0	to 5 15 0	Ditto Single Leaves	-	1 0 0	to 1 0 0
Ditto Siam	-	6 0 0	to 8 5 0	Ditto Double Ditt	lb.	0 1 4	to 0 1 8
Ditto Tincanth	-	20 10 0	to 23 0 0	Tallow, English	cwt.	4 18 0	to 0 0 0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0 4 0	to 0 4 8	Ditto Russia, candle, white	-	4 14 0	to 4 16 0
Hemp, Figa Rhine	ton	100 0 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto yellow	-	4 12 0	to 0 0 0
Ditto Petersburg clean	-	100 0 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto Buenos Ayres	-	4 16 0	to 4 17 0
Ditto East Indian	-	83 0 0	to 0 0 0	Tar, Archangel	-	2 5 0	to 2 7 0
Hides, English	lb.	0 34 0	to 0 0 0	Tar, Stockholm	B.	2 6 0	to 2 10 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres	-	0 3 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto American	-	1 18 0	to 2 0 0
Ditto Dutch salted	-	0 0 54 0	to 0 0 8	Tin in blocks	cwt.	5 18 0	to 0 0 0
Ditto Spanish	-	0 0 34 0	to 0 0 8	Ditto Grain, in blocks	-	7 7 0	to 0 0 0
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d	-	0 8 6	to 10 1 0	Turpentine, American	-	1 15 0	to 2 0 0
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purple	-	8 6 0	to 11 6 0	Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0 1 5	to 0 1 8
Ditto Brazil	-	0 1 8	to 0 5 3	Ditto Mid. brown	-	0 0 8	to 0 10 0
Iron, Pig, British	ton	7 0 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto Long Leaf	-	0 0 6	to 0 0 7
Ditto in bars	-	15 0 0	to 16 0 0	Tobacco, Virg. York River lb.	-	0 0 0	to 0 10 0
Ditto Swedish bars	-	22 0 0	to 24 0 0	Ditto James River	-	0 0 94 0	to 0 10 0
Ditto Norway	-	24 0 0	to 25 0 0	Wax, English	cwt.	18 15 0	to 17 10 0
Ditto Archangel	-	25 0 0	to 26 0 0	Ditto Dantzic	-	15 0 0	to 1 15 0
Juniper Berries, German cwt.	-	2 4 0	to 2 10 0	Ditto African	-	9 15 0	to 11 0 0
Ditto Italian	-	5 5 0	to 5 11 0	Wax, American	cwt.	11 15 0	to 15 5 0
Lead in pigs	ton	35 0 0	to 36 0 0	Whale-bus, Greenland	ton	50 0 0	to 55 0 0
Ditto red	-	35 0 0	to 36 0 0	Ditto S. Fishery	-	28 0 0	to 30 10 0
Ditto white	-	35 0 0	to 36 0 0	Wine, Red Port	pine	60 0 0	to 105 0 0
Lignum Vite, American	-	0 0 0	to 16 10 0	Ditto Lisbon	-	53 0 0	to 90 0 0
Ditto Torolia	-	0 0 0	to 0 0 0	Ditto Madeira	-	74 0 0	to 124 0 0
Logwood, Cambr.	-	19 0 0	to 20 0 0	Ditto Colceavella	-	71 0 0	to 100 0 0
Ditto Honduras Chipt	-	16 0 0	to 10 20 0	Ditto Sherry	hatt	71 0 0	to 105 0 0
Ditto Unchipt	-	uncertain	-	Ditto Mountain	-	45 0 0	to 80 0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt	-	14 10 0	to 15 10 0	Ditto Vidonia	-	70 0 0	to 85 0 0
Ditto Unchipt	-	uncertain	-	Ditto Chriet	-	42 0 0	to 93 0 0
Manier Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	2 10 0	to 3 15 0	Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0 3 3	to 6 10 0

## PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.  
21st September, 1890.

London Dock Stock	1851. per cent.
Water Works ditto	1831. per cent.
East India ditto	1311. per cent.
Commercial C Co	1751. per cent.
East Country d Co	901. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares	1901. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal Shares	81. per share.
Grand Union ditto	201. per share premium.

Thame and Medway ditto	191. per. share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto	471. to 491. per share.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares	12031. per share.
Albion ditto	501. per share.
Hope ditto	Par.
Langie ditto	Par.
Atlas ditto	Par.
Imperial Fire Assurance	601. per share.
Kent ditto	471. per share.
Rock Life Assurance	4s. to 5s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock	1261. per cent.
London Institution	831. per share.
Surrey ditto	Par.
South London Water Works	1331. per share.
East London ditto	2061. per share.
West Middlesex ditto	1371. per share.
Huddersfield Canal	351. per share.
Wilts and Beks ditto	371. per share.

L. & W. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers,  
No. 2, Change-alley, Cornhill.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from September 9 to September 15, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	96	452	0 11	0 38	0 51	0	Middlesex	105	455	5 11	7 31	4 53	6
Kent	97	3 53	0 11	0 35	0 52	0	Surrey	107	0 52	9 14	0 40	0 00	0
Sussex	99	0 00	0 00	0 34	0 00	0	Hampford	92	6 52	0 41	0 45	5 55	5
Suffol:	85	4 16	0 12	0 35	1 17	7	Bedford	92	5 59	2 14	6 36	0 36	7
Cambridg	93	2 00	0 36	0 25	2 15	0	Cambridg	95	11 00	0 43	9 35	0 32	3
Norfolk	84	3 00	0 00	0 38	0 00	0	Northamp	96	4 00	0 17	6 34	0 22	0
Lincoln	97	10 58	0 11	0 29	3 51	2	Gloucester	91	0 00	0 32	0 36	0 01	0
York	89	7 35	2 34	11 29	7 50	0	Leicester	91	5 00	0 52	2 35	10 33	4
Durham	103	0 00	0 37	11 37	1 00	0	Leicestersh	92	0 00	0 43	6 45	4 02	8
Northumb.	95	11 36	1 16	0 74	9 51	0	Derby	105	6 00	0 00	0 12	6 38	3
Cumberland	121	0 30	0 38	1 36	3 30	0	Stafford	110	0 30	0 52	9 38	4 08	2
Westmorel	112	0 72	0 01	2 55	2 30	0	Salop	100	3 75	1 55	0 35	4 00	0
Lancaster	104	1 00	0 13	1 31	1 23	0	Hereford	105	4 12	0 41	9 38	0 00	4
Chester	97	1 00	0 00	0 53	2 00	0	Worcester	105	3 51	4 55	9 12	5 55	11
Gloucester	107	0 00	0 18	11 38	11 00	0	Warwick	107	6 00	0 34	3 41	11 06	10
Somerset	102	7 00	0 41	0 35	1 52	4	Wiltshire	99	4 00	0 12	8 33	3 55	8
Monmouth	119	4 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0	Berkshire	103	2 61	0 10	0 37	10 31	0
Devon	95	9 00	0 43	1 00	6 00	0	Oxford	101	0 00	0 15	10 33	1 57	6
Cornwall	95	5 00	0 42	10 27	4 30	0	Bucks	101	4 00	0 15	8 35	10 57	4
Dorset	107	4 00	0 17	0 00	0 60	0	WALES.						
Hants	103	5 00	0 15	0 55	9 57	0	GN Wales	103	3 00	0 52	0 27	6 00	0
							ES. Wales	96	0 00	0 52	0 18	5 00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.
Aug. 25	29.78	57	SW	Fair	Sept. 11	29.61	57	N	Fair
26	29.77	58	SSW	R. in	12	29.76	58	NW	Ditto
27	29.83	62	NW	Fair	13	29.39	57	W	Ditto
28	29.98	61	W	Ditto	14	29.65	62	SW	Ditto
29	30.14	67	S	Ditto	15	29.50	58	N	Ditto
30	31.21	68	S	Ditto	16	30.11	57	SW	Ditto
31	29.74	63	N	Ditto	17	30.03	64	W	Ditto
Sept. 1	29.71	62	NE	Ditto	18	29.72	59	SSW	Rain
2	29.62	62	SSE	Rain	19	29.65	56	NW	Fair
3	29.51	65	SE by S	Fair	20	29.46	55	S	Ditto
4	29.55	63	S	Rain	21	29.54	54	SW	Ditto
5	29.49	65	SE	Fair	22	29.58	57	S	Rain
6	29.42	61	SSE	Rain	23	29.37	63	SW	Fair
7	29.21	63	NE	Ditto	24	29.85	64	W	Ditto
8	29.24	56	N	Ditto	25	29.63	56	WSW	Rain
9	29.53	58	NW	Fair	26	29.95	4*	SW	Fair
10	29.14	61	NW	Ditto					



**DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM AUGUST 26 TO SEPTEMBER 25, 1899, BOTH INCLUSIVE.**

Days 1899	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	5 per Ct Consols	1 per Ct Navy	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn. 1 pr.	Imp. per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	India Co. Stock	India Stock	India Bonds	Exche. Bills	State Lot Tickets	City Fr. Tick.	Cons. for Ac.
Aug 28	267	68 1/2	68 1/2	99	8 1/2	18 13-16	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	26 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
29	267	68 1/2	68 1/2	99	8 1/2	18 13-16	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	24 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
30	267	67 1/2	68 1/2	99	8 1/2	18 13-16	1/2 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	187	—	24 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
31	267	68 1/2	68 1/2	99	8 1/2	18 13-16	1/2 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	24 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
Sept. 1	267 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	8 1/2	18 1/2	1/2 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	24 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
2	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	18 1/2	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	23 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
5	267 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	23 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
6	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
7	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
8	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
9	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	189	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
11	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
12	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
13	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
14	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	22 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
15	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	189	—	21 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
16	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
18	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
19	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
20	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
21	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	73 1/2	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
22	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
23	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	187 1/2	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2
25	—	68 1/2	68 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	1/2 pr.	—	—	—	—	—	20 1/2 pr.	13 1/2 pr.	2 1/2 pr.	8 1/2	68 1/2

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, Canby Street.

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *Highest* and *Lowest* Prices of each Day are given; in the other Stocks, the *Highest* only.

# THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1. a Portrait of the late DAVID GARRICK, Esq.; and, 2. a View of the CHAPEL of SUDELEY CASTLE, near WINCHEOMB, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

\* Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJEANT, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVL Oct. 1809.

I i

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We had intended to have published the favour of *Mr. H.* respecting a certain evangelical publication, and indeed had written a note to it *deprecating controversy*; but, upon an inspection of the work alluded to, we find that the *data* do not by any means warrant the *premises*; and, consequently, that the conclusion is *erroneous*: we have, of course, withdrawn the piece from the *very edge of the press*.

Applications of the nature of that of *Mr. B.* come to us so frequently, that we are sorry we can only plead in answer to them *pre-engagements* which cannot be broken, and *arrangements* which cannot be disturbed.

We cannot at present refer our correspondent *R. P. C.* to the particular law of the "Great Frederic" against duelling. We know that the "Great Pharamond" instituted such a law; and could indeed say a *great deal* upon the subject, but that the piece emanating from the former is too trifling to render it necessary: we shall, however, through the medium of our correspondents, endeavour to assist *R. P. C.*

Sketches in black lead are generally too *undetermined* and inaccurate to be admissible; yet the *account* of the ruins of Evelin Palace *may*, and *must* be curious.

*Mr. Downe's* Poem came so late, that we could only very cursorily glance over it; however, we see no objection to its insertion but its *length*.

The account of the *new Pedometer* must for the same reason (the lateness of its reception) be deferred.

Willing as we are at all times to assist authors to usher their publications into the world, we do not, without we devote a part of our Magazine to that express purpose, see how we could insert *all* the notices of this nature which we receive.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from October 7 to October 14, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	112	4 56	6 51	4 36	8 34	6	Middlesex	112	0 60	1 50	3 37	5 59	8
Kent	106	0 60	6 15	9 37	6 74	6	Surrey	115	0 58	0 52	0 40	10 64	0
Sussex	106	0 00	6 1	6 35	0 00	0	Hertford	100	6 59	6 46	0 36	8 37	3
Suffolk	95	3 74	9 16	11 33	10 12	10	Bedford	100	9 60	5 49	0 36	10 62	0
Cambridge	104	1 08	0 46	6 27	5 60	0	Huntingd.	102	4 00	0 48	8 33	6 54	9
Norfolk	97	4 55	0 14	5 31	8 00	0	Northampton	104	0 72	0 52	3 35	6 68	0
Lincoln	107	3 64	10 55	5 29	1 33	6	Rutland	109	6 75	0 38	8 37	6 69	6
York	94	7 67	3 48	0 20	3 61	1	Leicester	106	10 67	9 36	10 36	11 63	1
Durham	93	8 00	0 00	0 31	6 00	0	Nottingham	108	4 03	0 58	0 37	4 63	8
Northumb.	91	2 68	0 43	0 11	0 10	0	Derby	105	8 00	0 00	0 40	4 68	0
Cumberland	103	4 69	8 51	0 32	6 00	0	Stafford	121	4 00	0 61	5 39	7 71	0
Westmorl.	113	4 76	0 51	2 32	6 00	0	Salop	106	8 74	0 63	11 37	10 00	0
Lancaster	102	0 00	0 18	3 34	1 68	0	Hereford	108	2 54	4 50	10 38	4 80	0
Chester	100	3 39	0 35	8 12	9 07	0	Worcester	116	9 56	10 65	10 43	0 69	4
Gloucester	115	1 00	0 64	2 00	0 51	10	Warwick	119	4 00	0 72	10 43	8 77	7
Shropset	111	11 00	0 60	0 29	8 64	0	Watts	105	4 00	0 53	0 58	8 67	4
Bournemouth	117	11 00	0 78	3 00	0 00	0	Berks	109	9 65	0 49	3 35	10 58	10
Devon	99	9 00	0 47	8 50	0 10	0	Oxford	113	0 00	0 49	9 39	6 62	4
Cornwall	96	4 00	0 42	7 34	5 00	0	Bucks	111	0 00	0 18	3 38	6 56	7
Dorset	113	10 00	0 50	0 36	0 00	0	WALES.						
Wants	111	4 00	0 51	4 35	5 00	0	N. Wales	105	4 00	0 59	4 27	0 00	0
							S. Wales	100	8 00	0 51	4 18	0 00	0

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER, 1809.

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE DAVID GARRICK, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WE have, in the long course of our labours, furnished the readers of this Magazine with PORTRAITS and MEMOIRS of many distinguished THEATRICAL CHARACTERS; both of the present times, and of those which are gone by.—Among the latter will be found, Mr. Leveridge,\* Mr. Quin,† Mr. Henderson,‡ Mr. King,§ Mr. Macklin,|| Mrs. Cibber,¶ Mrs. Woffington,\*\* Mrs. Robinson,†† Mrs. Abington,‡‡ &c. But our collection would seem to be most unpardonably deficient, were we longer to leave it unadorned by the effigies of the immortal GARRICK.

This “abstract of all that was pleasing in man,” as Goldsmith expressively called him, was the son of Capt. Peter Garrick, who commanded a troop of cavalry;(a) and Arabella his wife, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Clough, one of the vicars of the Cathedral of Lichfield, in which city, indeed, they chiefly resided.

DAVID GARRICK, however, was born in Hereford while his father was on a recruiting party there, in a house nearly adjoining the New Inn, in Widemarsh-street, which was lately, if it be not still, occupied by a Dr. Campbell. He was baptized (according to the register in All-Saints Church) Feb. 23. 1716.

When about ten years of age, he was placed under the care of Mr. Hunter, master of a grammar-school at Lichfield;

and it appears, that even at this early age he had conceived a passion for theatrical representations. When but little more than eleven, he formed the project of getting a play acted by young gentlemen and ladies. The piece fixed on was, *The Recruiting Officer*, in which little Davy performed *Sergeant Kite*, and one of his sisters acted *Lucy*. The ease, vivacity, and humour of *Kite* obtained for our young hero, even at that early period, the most ardent applause.

A short time after this, David received an invitation from an uncle, who was a considerable wine-merchant at Lisbon; the invitation he readily accepted: but his stay in that city was very short: he returned in the following year to Lichfield, and was sent once more to Mr. Hunter's school.

In 1735, Mr. Samuel Johnson of Lichfield, afterwards so celebrated in literature, and who was one of David's earliest acquaintance, undertook the instruction of youth; and Garrick, who was then turned of eighteen, became one of his scholars. The study of the classics, however, had very few charms for his volatile mind; the stage almost wholly engrossed his thoughts; and he had by this time actually composed several scenes of three different comedies. After a trial of six months, Johnson grew weary of teaching the classics to half a dozen boys; and he and his favourite pupil, with a view of pushing themselves into public life, embarked together in the stage-coach for London, on the 2d of March, 1736.

On the 9th of March, Garrick was entered of the Hon. Society of Lincoln's

\* Vol. XXIV.—† Vol. XXI.—  
‡ Vol. VIII.—§ Vol. XX.—|| Vol. XX.—  
¶ Vol. XXVI.—\*\* Vol. XXVII.—  
†† Vol. XXIII.—‡‡ Vol. XXXIII.

(a) Capt. Garrick's father was a merchant, of French extraction, who left his native country on the revocation of the edict of Nantes, in the year 1685.

inn, with a view to the bar. The study of the law, however, soon became irksome to a youth so disposed as we have described the subject of this Memoir.

In 1731, his uncle left Lisbon, with an intention to settle in London; in which place he soon after fell sick and died. Before his death, his nephew David had ventured to insinuate to him, that he ought to make him some compensation, in his will, for the fruitless voyage which he had led him to make to Lisbon. The old gentleman seemed convinced of the propriety of the remark; for he left him 1000*l.* while to the rest of his brother's children he left but 500*l.* each. With the interest of this money, David prudently placed himself under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Colson, an eminent mathematician at Rochester. Though we do not find that his progress in the mathematics was very extensive; yet we may well suppose, that by the precepts of Mr. Colson, a habit of thinking and reasoning must be cultivated, which would afterwards be very serviceable to him in his journey through life.

During the few months that Garrick remained under the care of Mr. Colson, his father died; and his mother did not survive her husband more than a twelve-month. Toward the latter end of 1738, David entered into partnership with his eldest brother, Peter, a wine merchant in Durham-yard. This union, however, did not last long; the dispositions of the two brothers were as distant as possible from each other: David was volatile and gay; Peter methodical and sedate; and in the beginning of 1740, by the interposition of friends, the partnership was amicably dissolved.

Mr. Garrick now felt himself at full liberty to indulge that *pent-up* for the stage, which was afterwards to immortalize his memory. Chetwood tells us, that "his facetious good humour gained him entrance behind the scenes. Two or three years in Drury-lane, before he commenced actor;" and it is certain, that he produced there his first dramatic piece (*Leino*) in April 1740, for the benefit of Mr. Giffard. Determined, however, at once to try his fortune on the stage, he went down to Ipswich, assumed the name of Lyddell, and performed in a strolling company

there. The part in which he first appeared was Aboan, in *Oronoko*; and the general approbation that he received during this excursion, very naturally encouraged him to pursue his plan in the metropolis.

With this view, Mr. Garrick tendered his services first to Mr. Fleetwood, of Drury-lane, and then to Mr. Rich, of Covent Garden; but, we are told, was rejected by both, as a mere country pretender! He then applied to his friend Giffard, at that time manager of the Goodman's-Fields Theatre; by whom he was heartily welcomed, and placed immediately on a salary of 5*l.* per week. His first appearance was on the 19th of October, 1741; the part, Richard the Third; and he burst on the town with such a blaze of excellence, as at once established his reputation on a basis which was ever after to remain unshaken.

It may be worth mentioning, that, though his success at Ipswich had been so great, and his partiality for the profession was so rooted, yet upon his first entrance on the stage of Goodman's-Fields, he was under so much embarrassment, that for some time he was unable to speak. Another actress also, befel him; for his vehement exertions in the first two acts, had rendered him so hoarse, that he began to despair of being able to go through the part. This difficulty, however, was happily removed by a person accidentally behind the scenes, who drew from his pocket a Seville orange, and persuaded him to imbibe the juice of it; which afforded him such effectual relief as enabled him to sustain the part throughout, accompanied by the most rapturous applause. Mr. Dryden Leach, afterwards a celebrated printer, in Crane-court, Fleet-street, was the gentleman to whom our hero was indebted for this seasonable prescription.

During this first season of his theatrical career, he performed, besides Richard, the characters of Aboan, Chantmont, Clodio, and Bayes; and also produced the pleasant farce of *The Lying Waiter*. So prodigiously attractive were his performances, that the theatres at the west end of the town were absolutely deserted; and Goodman's-Fields, from being merely the rendezvous of citizens and their wives, became the resort of all ranks and qualities. Mr. Pope was drawn, by the general rumour, from

in retreat at Twickenham; and was so struck with Mr. Garrick's acting, that he said to Lord Orrery, who sat next him, "I am afraid the young man will be spoiled; for he will have no competitor."

At the close of the season, Mr. Garrick went over to Dublin; and there increased both his fame and fortune. The next year, 1742-3, he performed, under the management of Mr. Fleetwood, at Drury-lane; and the year after, 1743-4, at the same theatre. At the beginning of this season, he was involved in an unpleasant dispute with Mr. Macklin, who had joined with him in resisting the oppressions of the managers. It would lead us into too great length for our limits to enter on the particulars of this quarrel,\* which soon ex-

tended itself into a paper-war; but the reader, who is so inclined, may be fully satisfied by a reference to Mr. Kirkman's *Life of Charles Macklin*, vol. i. p. 277, &c. or to a new edition of Davies's *Life of Garrick*, 8vo. 1808, vol. i. p. 73, &c.

At Drury-lane, Mr. Garrick continued till the year 1745; when he again passed over to Ireland; and continued there the whole season, joint-partaker with Mr. Sheridan in the direction and profits of the theatre-royal in Smock-alley. From thence he returned to England, and agreed for the season of 1746-7, with Mr. Rich, at Covent-garden. This was his last engagement as a hired actor; for, at the close of that season, Mr. Fleetwood's patent for the management of Drury-lane being expired; and that gentleman having no inclination further to proceed with a business, by which (from his want of acquaintance with the proper conduct of it, or some other cause) he had considerably impaired his fortune; Mr. Gar-

\* During which an attempt was made to prevent Mr. Garrick from appearing on the stage; of which particular part of the transaction, Mr. Murphy gives the following account:

"He [Garrick] was announced in the play-bills to appear in the character of *Bayes*, on the 5th December, 1743. On that very day was published, for the first time, *The Case of Charles Macklin, Comedian*. All that Garrick could do in that pressing exigence, was to disperse a hand-bill, stating, that an appeal to the town, published that very day, contained many false and injurious aspersions calculated merely to prejudice him that night; and, therefore, requesting of the public to suspend their judgment, till he should, in a day or two, present a fair account of the whole transaction. Nothing, however, could prevent the fury of an enraged party. A club, at the Horn Tavern, in Fleet-street, adopted Macklin's quarrel, under the influence of Doctor Barrowby, a man at that time in great vogue for his brilliant wit, and a determined enemy of Garrick. His influence was such, that a large party was formed, and went in crowds to the play-house. Garrick appeared in the part of *Bayes*, but was not suffered to speak. *Off! Off!* resounded from all parts of the house. The play went on in dumb-show, scene by scene, from the beginning to the end; Garrick, during the whole, standing aloof, at the upper part of the stage, to avoid the rotten eggs and apples which showed down in great plenty. Macklin had a complete triumph, but it did not last long. Garrick was eager to send forth a vindication of himself. He knew that Corbryn Morris, the author of an ingenious essay *On Wit, Humour, Railery, and Ridicule*, had held the pen for Macklin, and, at the desire of the Horn Tavern club, wrote his case. Guthrie, the Scotian, entered the lists against him, and

with great despatch, in a plain stile, drew up Garrick's answer, which was published on the 7th December, 1743. In two days after, the play of the *Rehearsal* was advertised. It was well known that a strong party was formed against it; but Garrick had an eminent and generous friend, who was resolved to protect him; that was Mr. Wyndham, of Norfolk, a gentleman of the most polished manners, and an elegant scholar. It happened that he was an admirer of the athletic art, which at that time was in great vogue; and, having selected thirty of the ablest in that line, he desired of Fleetwood that they might be admitted into the house, by a private way, before the doors were regularly opened. This was granted. The bruizer took possession of the middle of the pit. When the last music was playing, one of them stood up, and, stopping the band in the orchestra, said, in a loud voice, "Gentlemen, I am told that some persons here are come with an intention not to hear the play; I came to hear it; I paid my money for it; and I desire that they who came to interrupt, may all withdraw, and not stay to hinder my diversion. This occasioned a general uproar; but the Brethren knew how to deal their blows with irresistible vigour. They fell upon Macklin's party, and drove them out of the pit. The fray was soon over, and, peace and good order being restored, Garrick made his appearance; and, after bowing respectfully to the audience, went through the character of *Bayes*, without interruption."

sick, in conjunction with Mr. Lacy, purchased the property of that theatre, together with a renovation of the patent; and in the winter of 1747, opened it with the greater part of Mr. Fleetwood's company, and with the additional strength of Mr. Barry, Mrs. Cibber, and Mrs. Pritchard, from Covent-garden.

Mr. (afterwards Dr.) Johnson, on this occasion, supplied his friend Garrick with a most admirable prologue, which was spoken by the manager: it is, however, too well known to require insertion here.

From this time Drury-lane Theatre, which had been so fatal to many adventurers, became the source of wealth and independence to both Garrick and Lacy, who jointly exerted their several abilities in the management of the undertaking, with a degree of harmony which did credit to their understandings.

Mr. Garrick had not been quite two years a proprietor of the theatre before he offered his hand in marriage to a lady who then lived as a companion with the Countess of Burlington, and who still survives as a widow. She was, we believe, by birth a German; her parents lived at Vienna, and she appeared on the stage there as a dancer. In the year 1746, she came to England, and performed one season at Drury-lane Theatre, by the name of Madame Eva-Maria Violetti. The union between her and Mr. Garrick took place on the 22d of June, 1749; and, we believe, no marriage was ever attended with a more uniform state of happiness.

It has been just observed, that Garrick commenced his management with an accession from Covent-garden, of Mr. Barry, Mrs. Cibber, and Mrs. Pritchard; his company also included Mr. Macklin, Mrs. Woffington, and Mrs. Clive. Notwithstanding his utmost attention to please his principal performers, he found it an impracticable task to satisfy every one. Barry began to complain, that he was called upon to act at improper seasons, and on days when routs or assemblies prevented the fashionable world from attending the theatre. To this, Garrick replied, by desiring him to chuse his own days:

"Very well," said the other, "this is all that I can ask." But even that compliance had not the desired effect.—Garrick's Hamlet still drew greater audiences than Barry's; but this was a misfortune which, of course, Garrick

was not very eager to remove. Mrs. Cibber, too, made objections to the manager's conduct respecting those plays in which she acted principal parts. These discontents of Barry and Mrs. Cibber broke out at first into murmurs; and at last terminated in their revolt from Drury-lane to Covent-garden. Macklin likewise went over, as did Mrs. Woffington, who is said to have entertained expectations of being united in marriage to Mr. Garrick; and it was well known, that he had long enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with her.

With these deserters, strengthened by the valuable addition of Mr. Quin, Mr. Rich opened Covent-garden theatre. Garrick, not intimidated by the threatnings of this grand confederacy, took the field on the 5th of September, 1750, with an occasional prologue written and spoken by himself,\* which was

\* As heroes, states, and kingdoms, rise and fall,

So—(with the mighty to compare the small)  
Thro' int'rest, whim, or, if you please, thro' fate,

We feel commotions in our mimic state:  
The sock and buskin fly from stage to stage;  
A year's alliance is, with us,—an age!  
And where's the wonder? All surprize must cease,

When we reflect, how int'rest, or caprice,  
Makes real things break articles of peace,

Strengthen'd with new allies, our foes prepare;

"Cry havoc, and let slip the dogs of war,"  
To shake our souls, the (a) papers of the day

Drew forth the adverse pow'r in dread array;

A pow'r, might strike the boldest with dismay:

Yet, fearless still, we take the field with spirit,  
Arm'd cap-a-pee in self-sufficient merit.

Our ladies, too, with souls and tongues untam'd,

Fire up like Britons, when the battle's nam'd;

(a) In which papers was this paragraph?

"We hear that Mr. Quin, Mrs. Cibber, Mr. Barry, Mr. Macklin, and Mrs. Woffington, are engaged at Covent-Garden theatre for the ensuing season."

On the part of Drury Lane theatre it was notified, That two celebrated actors from Dublin were engaged to perform there; also Miss Bellamy, and a new actress; Signor Fausan, the comic dancer, and his wife; and a gentleman to sing, who has not been on any stage."

answered by another delivered by Mr. Barry † and this again replied to by a

humorous epilogue, written by Garrick, and admirably repeated by Mrs. Clive. ‡

Each female heart pants for the glorious strife,  
From (b) *Hamlet's* mother, to the (c) cobbler's  
wife.

Some few there are, whom paltry passions  
guide,

Desert each day, and fly from side to side:  
Others, like *Swiss*, love fighting as their trade,  
For heat, or heating,—they must all be paid.

Sacred to SHAKSPEARE was this spot de-  
sign'd,

To pierce the heart, and humanize the mind.  
But if an empty house, the actor's curse,  
Shows us our *Lears* and *Hamlets* lose their  
force;

Unwilling, we must change the nobler scene,  
And, in our turn, present you *Harlequin*;  
Quit poets, and set carpenters to work,  
Shew gaudy scenes, or mount the vaulting  
*Tusk*.

For, tho' we actors, one and all agree  
Boldly to struggle for our—vanity;  
If want comes on, importance must retreat;  
Our first, great ruling passion, is—to eat:  
To keep the field, all methods we'll pursue;  
The conflict glorious! for we fight for you:  
And, should we fail to gain the wish'd ap-  
plause,  
At least we're vanquish'd in a noble cause.

† When vice, or folly, over-runs a state,  
Weak politicians lay the blame on fate.  
When rulers useful subjects cease to prize,  
And damn for arts that caus'd themselves to  
rise:

When jealousies and fears possess the throne,  
And kings allow no merit—but their own,  
Can it be strange, that men for flight pre-  
pare,

And strive to raise a colony elsewhere?

[See p. 246.]

This custom has prevail'd in ev'ry age,  
And has been sometimes practis'd on the stage;  
For *entre nous*—these managers of merit  
Who fearless arm—and take the field with  
spirit

Have curb'd us monarchs with their haughty  
mien,

And *Herod(d)*—have out-*Herod-ed*,—within.  
[Pointing to the green-room:]

O! they can torture twenty thousand ways!  
Make bounding *Bajazet* (e) retreat from  
*Pages!* (f)

The ladies (g) too, with ev'ry pow'r to  
charm, warm,  
Whose face, and fire, an anchorite might  
Have felt the fury of a tyrant's arm.

By selfish arts expell'd our ancient  
Seat, Meat,

In search of candour—and in search of  
We, from your favour, hope for this retreat.

If *Shakspeare's* passion, or if *Janson's* art,  
Can fire the fancy, or can warm the heart,  
That task be our's.—But if you damn these  
scenes,

And heroes must give way to *harlequins*,  
We, too, can have recourse to mime and  
dance;

Nay, there, I think, we have the better  
chance:

And, should the town grow weary of the mute,  
Why—we'll produce—a child upon the  
flute. (h)

But, be the food as 'twill, 'tis you that treat!  
Long they have feasted—permit us now to  
eat.

‡ [Enters hastily, as if speaking to one who  
would oppose her.]

I'll do't! by heav'n I will!—pray get you  
gone:

What! all these janglings, and I not make  
one!

Was ever woman offer'd so much wrong?  
These creatures here would have me hold my  
tongue!

I'm so provok'd—I hope you will excuse me:  
I must be heard—and beg you won't refuse  
me.

While our mock heroes, not so wise as *raah*,  
With indignation hold the vengeful lass,  
And at each other throw alternate squibs,  
Compos'd of little wit—and some few fibs;  
I *Catherine Clive* come here to attack 'em all,  
And aim alike at *little* and at *tail*.

But first, ere with the *Baskin* chiefs I brave  
it,

A story is at hand, and you shall have it.  
Once on a time two boys were throwing  
dirt,

A gentle youth was one, and one was some-  
what pert:

Each to his master with his tale retreated,  
Who gravely heard their different parts re-  
peated;

How *Tom* was rude, and *Jack*, poor lad,  
ill-treated,

The master' pars'd—to be unjust was loth,  
Call'd for a rod, and fairly whipt them both.  
In the same master's place, lo! here I stand,  
And for each culprit hold the lash in hand.  
First, for our own—Oh, 'tis a pretty youth!  
But out of fifty lies I sift some truth.  
'Tis true, he's of a choleric disposition,  
And fiery parts make up his composition.

(b) Mrs. Pritchard.

(c) Mrs. Clive.

(d) Mr. Quin.

(e) Both Quin and Barry.

(f) Mr. Curriek.

(g) Mrs. CIPHER, &c.

(h) A child, said to be but four years of  
age, had been introduced on the stage of  
Drury-Lane theatre, to play a tune on that  
instrument.



The play of *Romeo and Juliet* had lain dormant many years. This piece was now revived at both houses: at Drury-lane, with alterations by Mr. Garrick, who performed *Romeo*; Mr. Woodward playing *Mercutio*; and Miss Bellamy (whom Garrick instructed), *Juliet*. Against them were opposed at Covent-garden, Mr. Barry, Mr. Macklin, and Mrs. Cibber. Both houses began on the 1st of October, and continued to perform the same tragedy for twelve successive nights; when, Mrs. Cibber's strength failing, Covent garden gave up the contention; and its rival kept the field one night more; but no other advantage, we believe, was derived to either party from this contest, than the gratification of their own personal resentments; for, that the public were completely tired of it, was evident from the number of epigrams and other literary squibs that were produced on the occasion; of which we subjoin two:

*Romeo and Juliet!* What comes next?

*Romeo and Juliet!* still's the text.

*Romeo and Juliet!* Who'd not swear,  
Of either house he'll ne'er go there?

The following turns very happily on an incidental expression in *Mercutio's* last speech:

"Well, what's to night?" says angry Ned,

As up from bed he rouses,

"*Romeo again!*"—and shakes his head:

"A plague on both your houses."

(To be concluded in our next.)

How have I seen him rave when things mis-  
carry'd!

Indeed he's grown much tamer since he mar-  
ried.

If he succeeds, what joys his fancy strike!

And then he gars—to which he's no dislike.

Faults he has many—but I know no crimes:

Yes; he has one—he contradicts sometime;

And when he falls into his frantick fit,

He blusters so, it makes e'en ME subside.

So much for him—the other youth comes next.

Who shews by what he says, poor soul, he's

next.

He tells you tales how cruelly THIS treats

To make you think the little monster heats us.

Wou'dst have whin'd in melancholy phrase,

How dancing Bajazet retreats from Bayes!

I, who am woman! would have stood the

fray;

At least, not misell'd thus, and run away!

Should any manager lift arm at me,

I have a tyrant arm as well as he!—

In fact, there has some little bouncing been,

But who the bouncer was—enquire within.

No matter who,—I now proclaim a peace;

And hope henceforth hostilities will cease:

No more shall either rack his brains to tease

ye.

But let the contest be—who most shall please

# ANECDOTE of the late Duchess of NORTHUMBERLAND.

MR. GRAY, the elegant author of *The Elegy in a Country Churchyard*, being in London, before his promotion to modern history in the university of Cambridge, and when his circumstances were so cramped that he could indulge himself in very few gratifications, went with a friend to a private sale of books, in which the lots were very large; amongst the rest, there was a very elegant book-case, filled with an excellently chosen collection of the best editions of the French classics, handsomely bound, the price one hundred guineas. Mr. Gray had a great longing for this lot, but could not afford to buy it: the conversation between him and his friend was overheard by the Duchess of Northumberland, who knowing the other gentleman, took an opportunity to ask who his friend was. She was told it was the celebrated Gray. Upon their retiring, she bought the book-case and its contents, and sent it to Gray's lodgings, with a note, importing, that she was ashamed of sending so small an acknowledgment for the infinite pleasure she had received in reading the *Elegy* in a Country Churchyard;—of all others her favourite poem.

## PROPORTION of LAND CULTIVATED for different PURPOSES in ENGLAND and WALES.

	Acres.
WHEAT .....	3,160,000
Barley and Rye ...	861,000
Oats and Beans .....	2,872,000
Clover, Hay, Grass, &c. ...	1,149,000
Roots and Cabbage, cultivated by the plough.....	1,150,000
Fallow .....	2,297,000
Hop Grounds .....	86,000
Nursery Grounds .....	9,000
Fruit and Kitchen Gardens, cultivated by the spade..	41,000
Pleasure Grounds .....	16,000
Land depastured by Cattle..	17,479,000
Hedge-rows, Copse, and Woods.....	1,641,000
Ways, Waters, &c.....	1,473,000

32,027,000

Commons and Waste Lands.. 6,473,000

Total Acres in England and Wales.....38,500,000

## THE JUBILEE.

A LOYAL TRIBUTE.

BY JOSEPH MOYSE, ESQ.

*Amici, Necne perdidit.*

"*My friends, I have lost a day!*" exclaimed the Ruranga Tiroa, upon being informed that he had not in the course of one day been as actively benevolent as he had on every other during his Imperial life; which, it has by historians been observed, was in a high degree exemplary.

Indeed we, from the same sources, learn, that the whole rule and government of this emperor was mild and merciful; benignity and philanthropy seemed the predominating features in his character; he was the friend of his country, and his subjects were, generally speaking, his friends. So much was he impressed with this idea, that when he was informed of a few malignants, who in his extensive dominions were supposed to exist, he smiled at the suggestion, and calmly said, "*While I do not act as as to deserve censure, I regard not the imbecile efforts of impotent enemies.*"

We mean not to pursue this line of speculation further, but here shall close the Roman history, because in its numerous pages we cannot find a reign, except that of Trajanus, comparable with his first consulate, that equals in length the time which we now contemplate, and which it is the prayer of millions may be extended to the utmost limits of mortal duration.

To us, who have traced the revolution of years from the epoch to which we allude, who have seen the reign of our beloved sovereign in its rise and in its progress; who have observed the political changes of the times, and the moral transition of the people; and, like the impulse of wave upon wave, one generation has succeeded another; the present is by far the most important period; therefore, as we have beheld those busy scenes which, philosophically speaking, have, on our minds, fixed an indelible impression, we can experimentally state, that there is, perhaps, no portion of time in our history marked by a greater variety of events, or distinguished by more obvious traits of the influence and operation of the human passions, none in which moral experiments have been more frequently tried,

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Oct. 1863.*

or when there are numerous theories, hostile to every principle of policy, were endeavoured to be reduced to practice; yet wild as have been the speculations, various as their interests, and violent as the passions of many of the people have been, though parties have been discordant, and principles have too frequently ranged against principles, there have, in this clash of sentiments, of opinions, and indeed of systems, been two points upon which the British public have generally agreed; these are in their love and veneration for our monarch and his family, and their sensibility of the blessings which, under his mild influence, they have hourly enjoyed, blessings which were twined round their existence, and which enabled every man to feel his own consequence, and to support his own opinion, subject only to those wholesome restrictions which laws executed with impartiality impose, and without which, government would instantly degenerate into anarchy.

From these broad and general outlines, if we turn our mental eyes to the contemplation of the particular and domestic traits which adorn the character of our beloved Monarch, we shall observe virtue played in the most benign soil, expanding into all the various branches of religious observance, of moral rectitude, and of systematic operation; we shall observe that grand principle of his mind affording protection to his family and to his people, and in a speculative and licentious age fixed to one spot, and presenting a rallying point to the distressed of every nation in Europe; we shall behold his country

"The refuge still of ruin'd kings,"

and his people, stimulated by his bright example, for ethical of former disputes with foreign powers, and former animosities against foreign enemies, considering every human being as a friend, whose misfortune have impelled him to implore the assistance.

Impressed with the virtues of our sovereign, let us for a moment mentally recur, and consider in what manner they first dawned upon the public: this dawn we well remember!

The first prominent characteristic people observable in him, was a most amiable one; it appeared in his love for the arts and sciences, and in the recognition which he afforded to taste, gen-

K x

nior, and learning: we have mentally before us a number of productions executed under his influence and inspection, which not only, upon a large scale, stamped the character of the age, but in *minuter works* contributed to the revival of taste through the country, and with the revival of taste excited that species of imitation that gave an energy to native talents, which, expanding through the various and ever-varying effusions dependent upon design and painting, produced those elegant articles that have within these last fifty years added new wings to commerce, and diffused innumerable specimens of British genius over the whole of the habitable globe.

That, during the period to which we have alluded, attempts have been made to interrupt our domestic happiness, to cloud the clearness of our domestic prospects, no one will deny; and if this short tribute were intended to be *political*, it would be as easy as it would *then* be proper, to trace both *their cause and their effect*; but as these are far from being our objects, we shall only remark, that there have been times when the nation, we fear the *individual*, has suffered from the influence and exertions of *our busy spirits*, whose *labour* has been, we hope, in many instances their reward, who have hunted a *shadow* and chased the *wind*, who wished to impose conjectures which they knew to be equally *wild and fallacious* for laws, upon others, though they would have been among the first that would have shrunk from their obedience to them themselves.

Respecting these *chimerists*, we only mean to observe, that although they might, and actually did, overturn other governments, yet, in this country, the virtues of our sovereign opposed to their schemes discomfited which they have happily discovered to be insuperable. The monarch stood like a wall of fire, guarded by almost the whole population of the united kingdom.

To trace the events of our beloved Sovereign's reign would, were it possible to crowd them into these few columns, be wholly unnecessary; the period has been in its *transitions*, we mean *foreign transitions*, most awful, and in its *political events* most extraordinary; consequently it has demanded the *greatest exertions*, supported by the *greatest fortitude*: it has been a period to call all those virtues which sit enthroned in the

royal bosom into action; it has done so; Providence has not only enabled us on every side of the united kingdom to present an *iron front* to the enemies of mankind, but, under the influence of our sovereign, has elicited the inherent generosity of our hearts, has stimulated us to succour our *transmarine friends*; and, while other nations have sunk in the *Barbary scale*, has exalted GREAT BRITAIN, and made her at once the *dread* and *wonder* of her foes.

For these blessings, therefore, let us render our thanks to Almighty God; and, contemplating this period, in which time with a rapid pace rolls on toward the completion of the *fiftieth year* of the reign of our Monarch, remember that few, even of the best of princes, have been favoured with such an extended dominion. That it is a peculiar blessing of Providence, for which we, his subjects, ought to be grateful, and that we can never shew our gratitude in a manner more pleasing to Heaven, than by our obedience to the *laws* of his country, our affection to his *person and family*, our zeal for *religion*, and by an ardent love for *order and decorum*, which may be termed the *pillars of society*: at the same time we ought, in conclusion, to combine domestic with public life, and view the greatest man in this country as the most brilliant example that this or any other country affords, of a *husband* and a *father* surrounded by a numerous and beautiful family, and blessed with a *consort*, whose truly *amiable* and *excellent character* has, from her first arrival, most happily assimilated with the character of the nation, and which consequently has, for the long series of years that have elapsed since that fortunate epoch, endeared her to a grateful people.

From the circumstances, therefore, to which we have alluded, we conceive, that we ought not to consider the *era* into which we have just entered as a *day*, a *week*, or even a *month*, but as a *whole year* of JUBILEE; and that we ought *diurnally* to supplicate the Almighty to grant that the life of our Monarch may long be preserved and extended; and also that with every revolving year the prosperity of this united kingdom (which will most certainly include his happiness and the happiness of his august family) may *EXPAND, FLOURISH, and INCREASE*.

**MILE-END PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.**

**A**N erroneous statement having appeared in some of the public prints, of what passed at the Common Council on Thursday, the 12th of October last, on the application of the Philanthropic Society of Mile-end for assistance in aid of the funds of the society, we have been favoured with a copy of the Memorial presented on that occasion; the leading features of which we lay before the public; and which completely develops the nature and usefulness of the institution. It stated, that in the month of March, 1802, a few friends in that hamlet formed a society for the relief and discharge of poor persons confined for small debts, and assisting poor distressed families, and agreed to subscribe one shilling per month for that purpose; and that in the course of the first year they released 51 persons from various prisons, and in situations of distress and sickness, having families consisting of 175 persons; by the encouragement this society gave, and with the hope of increasing its benefits, subscriptions were solicited from the neighbourhood and the public. The memorial then goes on to state, that it has every year increased in numbers of subscribers, and the means of doing good have been much enhanced; and that since the beginning, in 1803, not fewer than 610 persons having families in distress, and 241 persons from prisons with families making an aggregate of 2,850, have been relieved and discharged by the funds of the society.

The Court of Common Council were much gratified with this statement, and voted 1801.

**OBSERVATIONS on some existing IMPROPRIETIES in PLACES of PUBLIC WORSHIP.**

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

**SIR,**  
**I** BEG to call the attention of your clerical readers to some glaring improprieties in the regulation of places of public worship. The words of our Saviour are, "When two or three are gathered together in my name, there will I be in the midst of them." Our clergy, I am sorry to say, are eager to choose the lesser number; and I have actually seen two persons dismissed from

a church, because they did not form a congregation. Hence we are to conclude, that the preacher does not consider himself one of those "assembled" for the purpose of worship. The practice of the clerk beginning the response previous to the clergyman's having finished his sentence, and the latter, in his turn, cutting the clerk short, has often, and with justice, been severely animadverted upon; and I sincerely hope to see so indecent a mockery soon abolished.

Many of the poor have an objection to attending the regular church, from the difficulty of obtaining admittance: too often have I observed them denied a standing even in the aisle, and some actually debarred from entering. This refusal seems to be justified when the person happens to be a beggar, and destitute of clean clothing; but this, in fact, is only an excuse; for if they are not sufficiently clean to mix with other persons, why is there not a separate place allotted for their exclusive use?

I cannot here pass over the practice of letting out the vaults of churches in London as "wine, rum, and brandy vaults;" thus almost converting "the house of God into a den of thieves!"

STEPHANUS.

**Query respecting the DISTANCE between the MULL of CANTIRE, SCOTLAND, and FAIR-HEAD, IRELAND.**

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

**SIR,**  
**Y**OUR correspondent, the Rev. James Hall, has, I see, stated in the last number of the Philosophical Magazine, that, as it is only 12 miles between the Mull of Cantire, Scotland, and the nearest point of land in Ireland, a communication by telegraph might be easily established at that place, between the two countries; and consequently, information sent from London to Dublin, and back again, as well as round and through the three kingdoms, if necessary, in the course of a few minutes. This is certainly a curious, as well as an important idea. But, as most of our snips, and those too thought the most accurate, make it from 20 to 30 miles between the nearest points of the two countries; it would oblige many of your friends if any of your readers could say, from what they

know, whether Mr. Hall's statement be accurate, or not?

I am, sir,

Yours, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

Chapter-Coffee-house, 13th Sept.

# PINDAR'S OLYMP.

Ode 4.

(Concluded from page 165.)

ANTISTR.

Ψαμμιδος γὰρ ἔχει  
δύστην ἐν ἑλπίσιν ἀνταναδύσσει  
Πικτυδί, κούδος ὅσσοι  
ἀντιδύει· Καρμάριν. Δέος τὸ δέον  
ἐν λαιαῖς θυγαῖς. Ἐπὶ μὲν  
αἰνῶν, μάλα μὲν  
τροφαῖς ἐχοῖεν ἰπποῦν,  
χαίροντας ἐνὶ λαιῇ ἀνδροκτοῖς,  
καὶ πρὸς ἡσυχίαν φιλόπολιν  
κατὰρ ὀνυμὰν ἐνταρμύμενον.  
Οὐ ψυδαὶ τίχθη  
λόγον. Δαῖτα μὲν τοῖς  
ἐρτοῖς ἐλπίχου.

This ode on Psammis car is thrown,  
Who, girt with Etesæ's olive-crown,  
To Camarina speeds his way,  
And bids them glory's call obey.  
May the kind God his succour still extend,  
And Psammis' future vows befriend.  
For much I praise him, taught to breed,  
And train for me the generous steed:  
Much I commend him, who delights  
In hospitality's impartial rites;  
Whose upright mind and ardent zeal  
Urge him to aid the public weal.  
Falseness, avast! no glossing lies  
My language shall infuse:  
To sage experience I appeal;  
'Tis truth's acknowledgment best.

This ode] This ode, which celebrates the victory, is supposed to be carried in the victor's car, and to accompany it in its progress.

ΕΡΟΣ.

Ἐπεὶ Καραῖον αὐτῶν  
Λαμνῶν ἡμαρτῶν  
ἔσται ἐξ ἀντιμίας.  
Χαλκοῖσι δ' ἐν ἑνὶ τοῖς νικῶν  
ἄρμον, ἔσται ὕψιππος,  
μετὰ στίβων ἰόν.  
Ὀδὸς ἐνὶ ταχὺν ἄντι  
χρῆσι δὲ καὶ ἄντι ἰσόν.  
ἄντι δὲ καὶ ἄντι  
ἐν ἀντοῖς πολίταις  
δαμῶν, καὶ πρὸς τὸν ἑλπίαν  
ἐοικότα χρῆσι.

Clymenus illustrious son  
That sage experience priz'd,  
Which freed him from the dire disgrace  
By Lemnian dames devis'd.

For lo! in brazen arms array'd,  
A chaplet bound his head,  
Return'd victorious from the race,  
Thus to Hypsipyle said:

"Lo! I am he, whose hand and heart con-

To aid these nimble feet, that never tire,  
For in young men we oft behold  
Fire's hairs arise, that rise in old;  
And ere they reach the accustomed time,  
Insult as in our youthful prime.

Clymenus] Erginus, the son of Clymenus, was grey-headed in his youth. When he proposed himself as a candidate at the games, then celebrating at Lemnos, the Lemnian women laughed at his presumption; that a man who was grey-headed, and therefore old, should undertake to contend with striplings at the foot-race. But his grey hairs, the poet tells us, were premature; for, though not in looks, he was in years a youth.

R.

BISHOP PATRICK'S NOTE on the VIRTUES of the PISTACHIO NUT.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.  
Oct. 19.

THE following extract may not, perhaps, be considered unworthy of a corner in your valuable Miscellany, and may probably communicate something new to the numerous readers of the European Magazine, by acquainting them with the great virtues of a small nut that appears to be now unusually plentiful.

Yours constantly,

P. R.

Extract from Bishop Patrick's Commentary on Genesis.

Genesis, Chap. xliii. Verse 11. } Add carry down the man a present, a little balm, and a little honey, spice and myrrh, nuts and almonds.

These nuts signify those we call pistachio, which may well be numbered among the best fruits of the land, being very friendly to the stomach and liver, powerful against poison, and highly esteemed by the ancients as a delicious food.

We have somewhere read or heard, that the juice of these nuts is an antidote to the poison of the Indian arrows: but whether the juice of the kernel, which is salutary, or that expressed from the shell, which is corrosive, it is meant, we are at a loss to conjecture: perhaps some of our ingenious correspondents can inform us.—Lyon.

## REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

## No. V.

HAVING examined, in a general way, the sober reason, and excellent good sense, contained in Mr. Plumptre's discourses on the stage; I mean now, while I keep to his points, to take up the subject in a more extended degree; and having been, as I hinted at first, a pretty close observer on the theatre, and its merits and abuses, I may, perhaps, be able to touch on matters which will serve to shew that it may be made a most interesting and beneficial object to the morals and religion of a nation, as well as to contribute to its amusement; and that, if many corrupt and improper practices are not removed, it never can be otherwise than a national disgrace.

In considering the lawfulness of the stage, Mr. Plumptre instances, very candidly, the objections that, in a moral point of view, have been made to it; and in those we see a great deal of fanaticism, and religion over-much. The very names of such men as Prynne and Collier, and others of the same stamp, carry with them their own refutation. We know, by comparing their public declarations with their private conduct, that many of them had their views in promulgating opinions by which they hoped to catch at popularity.

But did they argue from what they flatter themselves they shall impose upon the world as self-conviction, with a hope to impress conviction on the public mind, there is enough in their doctrines to prove them guilty of imposition; nor is there a chance that the open atheist can do more harm than the moody and discontented bigot; the impiety of the atheist every one sees, detests, and disdains, nor is it possible he can have proselytes while every man who opens his eyes and lifts his hand to his mouth gives the lie by those very actions to his infamous assertions; but the bigot has a deep design: he borrows the cloak of hypocrisy to shroud his wickedness; and, though the passages thus condemned in plays are certainly reprehensible, and had better be avoided, he instances them under specious pretext that they introduce irreligion; and never hints, for a single moment, that if, like weeds in a garden, they were rooted out, the play itself might be irreproachable; that even if the whole performance deserved reprehension,

if it were taken away, one single object would not go any great length towards general abuse; or, if it did, that, therefore, the theatre ought to be abolished altogether.

Very little stress ought, therefore, to be laid on the arguments of such selfish and interested objectors. Plays took their origin in religion. The place and manner of their different exhibitions having gradually altered them till they have settled into lessons of morality, through the medium of amusement; and so nothing profane, or likely to militate against the best views of social duty is introduced into them, they might be so made as that nothing, not even the pulpit, could be more likely to gratify and improve mankind, and convey to the mind that morality which takes its source and finds its delight in the beautiful truths of religion. Plays, therefore, are morally lawful, and have wisely received the toleration of all civilized governments.

Indeed, it did not require so much to be said in order to prove, not only that the stage should be permitted in all countries, but that it is an object of national advantage, if in its tendency it is conducted so as to promote the interests of religion and morality; and this being a position that nothing can controvert, our next argument is, what should be the nature of the performances exhibited.

Mr. Plumptre complains, that religion on the stage is little better than heathenism; that characters swear by the gods, and make deities of virtues, or else, after the corruptions of popery, pray to saints and angels. This, I apprehend, arises from the awe, naturally impressed on the mind of every good writer, of taking the name of the true God in vain; and if a solemn appeal may be made in situations which positively require it, that a necessary religious motive may be conveyed, a more becoming intercession should be selected, so as to imply an invocation of the Deity without his being named, irreverently, it certainly were proper to adopt it. Such a term as *celestial power* has all force and effect of a direct call on the Almighty without violating proper decorum; and this idea ought to be chosen, in which there is sufficient solemnity to express a strong, sacred, meaning, without any thing that can revolt the most religious mind. It is the difficulty of this distinction that has

made poets not sufficiently attentive to this point; and, perhaps, this induced *Fentenville* to say, that authors did not know how to avoid irreligion, till they hit upon mythology as their expedient. I must confess, that I think sacred names should rarely be used, but in sacred places.

In the construction of a play, an author should never, even for a moment, lose sight of his moral; which is the first thing he ought to consider; and, though he may correct vice, ridicule folly, or laugh absurdity to scorn, his humour, let it be ever so provokingly laughable, ought like rays to tend to that centre. With that idea in view he cannot do wrong. Let there be nothing in his dialogue that has a tendency to immorality; and I do not care how much or how extravagantly he carries his wit or his playfulness with that object in view. That, in fact, is the true drift of comedy. People go to a play to be amused; and out of that amusement comes a sober mental satisfaction; an auditor may retire from a comedy as much edified as from a sermon. I suppose, for example, an atheist or a democrat here, by the plot of a play, to be ridiculed by a set of characters, till one was a convert to religion, and the other to loyalty; would not the triumph obtained over these deluded wretches be as complete as it ever such pains were taken to reason, much less threaten, them into truth?

No man likes to be laughed at; and he who is converted to reason by so pleasant a means, will not only never enter the lists again, but he will find in his heart a grudge he never before suspected, which will lift him into a good opinion of himself in proportion as he was misled, and a gratitude to those who have saved his soul and his honour from error.

This is a brilliant light in which to place comedy; and in which, indeed, consists its essence: who does not see that, variously acted upon, it embraces all of which comedy is capable. It is not a selection of set speeches, or a choice of supererogatory situations, that bring a man forward to perform more than nature, reason, or probability, requires or expects, in order to produce virtues such as never were felt nor understood. None of these are fair legitimate comedy. Indiscriminate and impracticable generosity, foul vices committed to recommend left-handed

virtues, are among the errors of the theatre, that please only in the proportions that they surprise; but they have no foundation in truth, nor do they tend to morality.

I have been an attendant on the theatre for many years; and from the receptions of plays from different parts of the house, I have formed a criterion of their merits. In the lower boxes, the audience are too fashionable to care much about them; and so some singer, who turns the beauty of melody into cadence and cantabile; or some dancer, who distorts the human figure into the most difficult attitudes; or some absurd spectacle, as it is called, that represents in a space of forty or fifty feet castles a hundred and fifty feet high, two armies, and half-a-dozen elephants, are the attraction of the evening: the poor authors and actors have nothing to do with the business. As the boxes ascend, the play is less and less the object, till it is wholly forgotten in the vortex of malignity. In this, however, with the exception of some individuals, who, like me, have endeavoured to shew the audience how to improve a deal of much amusement, and who have contented themselves with being spectators on the stage during the play, and of the audience between the acts.

As to the pit, they seemed to me to be a set of people determined to do every thing but be happy. They come certainly to see the play, not only as spectators but judges; and, if I may believe my observation, nothing can be more absurd sometimes than their judgment. It is not the best actor who charms them, but he who happens to be the favourite; and this caprice goes to a much greater length as to the nation; they praise him the first night, and applaud him on the twentieth. The reason is, the play that revolted them at first at length gets familiar to them, and they become in time so intimate with false taste, that they lose the capacity to distinguish. This, by the way, is a lamentable misfortune to good authors, and might be of serious injury to the theatre; for when merit becomes novelty, it is an innovation; and it is difficult to make any set of men, much less an English pit, confess that they are in the wrong. I will say this, however, that should there be a majority of good sense in the house, and the meritorious author have suc-



cess, lagging shame overtakes them at last; they are Englishmen, and are convinced; but it is lamentable that real merit should not be welcomed, introduced, and cherished. I know not whether that alone, if encouraged to a wide extent, might not accomplish the reform so much wanted. Men who, conscious of their inability, are obliged to bolster up their infelicity with any novelty, however reprehensible, cheat the public, and ruin theatrical taste. Churchill elucidates this in his Roscius, speaking of the public, when a bad actor is become a favourite,

"They laugh indeed; but on reflection's birth,  
They wonder at themselves, and curse their mirth."

Men of this description have obtruded themselves on the public, from Severin, the puny antagonist of the great Duxes, to this moment; and it is a grievance that now obtains in a greater degree than ever, all which is the fault of managers; whereas were men of real genius encouraged, whose judgment and care of their reputation would reverse the picture, and shew, by exhibiting real beauty, that the town adorns and hug to their heart fifty evil misuses differently, a very different taste would prevail, and we should be a land of good plays (or every writer of a moral play is a moralist) as we are now of those which are only calculated to catch the base manners, and wallow with them, and mislead the public by exhibiting or distorted crimes with a view to bring about inaccessible virtues.

This sort of consideration is the province of the pit; and, as they arrogate the character of censors, they should do their duty in that capacity. How well they argue themselves of this duty is pretty obvious to all men of real understanding. I shall, therefore, leave them for the present, and go to the first gallery.

My remark has always been, that people go to the first gallery to be pleased, and to the upper gallery to be delighted; and it is clearly incumbent on us to send them home with some good example, that may leave a strong impression on their hearts. They are the very people we want; and ought, to instruct; and, as a proof that they meet instruction half way, it is proverbial, in the theatre, that the most moral plays

attract the best galleries; and, though they bring their families to see gew-gaws and finery, they never go away so well pleased as from a tragedy. They are men of plain minds and plain understandings, and are more susceptible of either good or bad impressions than any other description of auditors; and, therefore, they should be well instructed, especially as they seldom come to the play, and comprehend a considerable majority of the town.

This description of the audience of a theatre will come in, collaterally, with other remarks to which I shall proceed in the next essay.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I BEG the favour of you to insert the following statement in your long established and well-conducted Repository.

In page 591 of a book lately published by me, I had occasion to introduce a passage, which I had read in the Evening Mail of Jan. 27. 1809, when appeared also in a London paper without any material variation, and which, so far as my information extended, had been neither contradicted nor qualified in any of our newspapers. But previously to making any remarks upon the exactness of the above-mentioned passage, I should express terms, that I did not venture to answer for the accuracy of a newspaper representation; and, of course, I was prepared to avail myself of such credible testimony as might enable me to correct any mistake committed by the reporter.

Since the publication of my book, I have had the satisfaction to be told by a member of Parliament, that the two boys capitally convicted at Chester did not suffer judgment, but were transported for life; that this mitigation of their sentence was mentioned in the House of Commons by Mr. Justice Burton, who tried them; and that he meant to apply the words "production of iniquity" not to the collective provisions of the new statute, as it passed finally, but to whipping, imprisonment, and transportation for seven years, which, at the discretion of a judge, are the penalties for common larceny, and which, after the recent repeal of so much of the statute of Elizabeth as



taken away the benefit of clergy for the offence of privately stealing from the person, would in future have been the punishment for that offence. In justice to a gentleman who fills a very high situation, and whose expressions in the course of a very important debate, were involuntarily misrepresented by the reporter, I wish to make this correction.

I am, sir, your well-wisher,  
PHILOPATRIS VARVICENSIS.  
Sept. 12, 1803.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,  
I BEG to offer an opinion, in which I am joined by some of the first legal characters, respecting the indispensable necessity of registering, in like manner with wills, all marriage-settlements and other deeds relative to the entailing of estates. The common practice of suppressing such documents militates against every idea of common justice; inasmuch as it whisks a man who, by means however unjust, has placed himself in an estate, from every attempt made by the real heir to obtain his rights; and as long as he holds in his own hands that evidence, without which his adversary is impotent, he can smile on the futile attempts of justice to dispossess him of his tenure: what aails it, therefore, that the Court of Chancery will, by ejectment, grant redress to the injured party, if he, without these documents, is unable to shew any right at all to the property?

A gentleman of my acquaintance is convinced that his paternal estate is an entailed one; but the last possessor being aware of his ignorance of this fact, bequeathed it, at his death, to a cousin, who now holds it, to the exclusion of the heir at law. The only way recommended by which he can prove his right is, by filing a bill of discovery against the possessor, in order to obtain the necessary knowledge of his title: the possessor, in consequence, will produce the will by which he entailed the estate, and this will indisputably give him a right to continue possession, but the investigation does not prove whether or not the estate be entailed, which is the point to be ascertained. Another resource is, to search the Ecclesiastical Court, in order

to find the will which originally created the entail; but I suppose, unfortunately, that the instrument was not a will, but a marriage-settlement; where then would be the resource? Is it fair that a man should be thus shut out from his natural claims? Surely not. Justice peremptorily requires that every species of document should be registered, and subject to inspection, or be invalid.

Again: A person, some days ago, came to me to ask advice respecting the steps he should take to obtain the payment of his mother's jointure; having often hinted the matter, but without effect, to the person who succeeded to his father and mother's estate. I advised him to decline taking any coercive step in so uncertain a state of the business, unless he was prepared for all the disagreeable consequences of a failure of his suit; and told him, he had better try to obtain, by some indirect means, a sight of the settlement mentioning the jointure, and that then he would have ground to go upon; whereas at present his claim he confessed to be founded barely on surmise. But, sir, how long may this man be before he can see the settlement;—perhaps never!

When the law is framing, it will be of little service to individuals of our own times, unless it be enacted, that all persons shall register marriage settlements, deeds respecting jointures and entailing of estates drawn out since the commencement of the present reign; and moreover it should be enacted, that all persons, on being legally called upon, do produce any document pertaining the entailment of their estates; and in case of refusal, that their tenure be considered as illegal.

I have now at some length offered the current opinion of many eminent lawyers on this subject. I cannot conclude without expressing my admiration at a material point having hitherto escaped the eye of the legislature; and I sincerely hope it may speedily be taken into consideration by the promoters of justice, and ultimately become incorporated in our code of laws, in other respects so admirably calculated for the maintenance of every man's right.

Yours, &c.

A BARRISTER.  
*Lancaster, Sept. 10.*

THE CHAPEL OF SUDELEY CASTLE,  
NEAR WINCHCOMBE, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

"IT is impossible," says an ingenious gentleman,\* writing upon the subject of Sudeley Castle, "that a contemplative mind should behold scenes of past magnificence without feeling highly interested by them, however small the remaining traces of their better days may be. For to the mind's eye, the whole of the picture revives, and every spot, however ruinous and deserted, is re-peopled by its former inhabitants. It becomes necessary, therefore, to complete the full pleasure that may be received from the reviewing of the mouldering walls and scattered fragments of ancient buildings, to be made acquainted with their history."

We are so much of this opinion, that although we do not, like a friend of ours, who was such an enthusiastic admirer of the vegetable creation that he never saw a majestic oak but he seemed to address the *hamadryad*, aver, that the departed spirit of the founder hovers over the site of every ancient castle; yet we certainly, like the author we have quoted, view the vestiges of antiquity with awe and veneration; and historically recurring to the transactions that have marked the spot, the race that has resided in the, perhaps, now only ideal towers, suffer Fancy

——— "to bring the vanish'd piles to view;  
And build imaginary domes anew."

In this manner we have employed ourselves while contemplating the beautiful and picturesque View annexed to this brief notice; by which it will be seen, that the *Chapel* is nearly all that remains of that once magnificent pile—SUDELEY CASTLE; and from this specimen, which is of what has been termed the *modern gothic*, the style of architecture that predominated in the additional buildings may be ascertained. But no real admirer either of art or of nature will rest satisfied with dry disquisition or technical description, while such a beautiful object as our View presents, is before him: he will consider the classic taste and symmetrical proportion of the fabric; he will observe how exactly the parts are adapted to each other, and how elegantly they combine to form

a perfect whole; also, that no one member could be taken away without producing partial deformity, and that nothing could be added to increase its architectural elegance. When we say nothing could be added, we mean *artificially* added; for here we must recur again to the *Plato*, where it will be observed, that the adventitious productions of nature, which spontaneously ornament the building, add a vegetable dignity and picturesque grace to the pile; while the amenity of the surrounding country forms a back ground, most admirably adapted to the sublimity of the principal object; and, by a transition most natural, leads us, as we have observed, to its history.

There is something in the title of *Sudeley* that speaks a volume, but it is in every page connected with the name of *Scymour*. We seldom carry our mental researches upon this subject further than the *Duke of Somerset*, the haughty uncle and protector of *Edward IV.*, the dilapidator of churches,† or his brother the *Lord High Admiral*; a character equally conspicuous, and equally unfortunate. However, before we take more particular notice of this nobleman, we deem it necessary to mark the antique celebrity of the site and the building of the castle once inhabited by him, to which the chapel was, of course, an appendage.

SUDELEY is said to have been a baronial residence, at least from the time of the Norman Conquest. In the Survey, *Harold*, son of *Ralph*, Earl of Hereford, had his chief seat on this spot. In this line it continued until the 4th of Richard II. We find it then in the possession of *Thomas le Boteler*, in right of his mother, one of the co-heiresses of *John de Sudeley*, who died 41 Edward III. In the reign of *Henry VI.* *Claphe le Boteler*, grandson of the forementioned *Thomas*, frequently served the king in his wars in France; and as he was much attached to the Lancastrian interest, he was advanced to the degree of a baron, by the title of *Lord Sudeley*, of *Sudeley*, in the county of Gloucester. ‡

Yet a'er his fall let pity drop a tear;  
Remembering the ambition of the times;  
Reflect on his disgrace, his dying fear;  
And in his punishment forget his crimes."  
Moser's Somerset House.

\* The Rev. Cooper Williams, vicar of Ixving, Suffolk.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Oct. 1809.

† The king granted this man a fee of 200 marks for the better support of his dignity.

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This *Ralph Lord Boteler*, of Sudeley, was the re-builder of the castle whose august chapel forms our view. The fabric was raised in a style of uncommon magnificence, as it is said, from the spoils he got in the wars of France.\*

"The windows were glazed with *byrryll*;"† which is mentioned as a circumstance of extraordinary splendour.

"The castle of Sudeley," says Leland; "is about half a mile from Winchcombe"\*\*\*\* *Boteler L. Sudeley* made this castle *a fundamentis*; and when it was made, it had the price of all the buildings in those days. I read but of one *L. Sudeley* of the *Botelers*, and his name was *Thomas*, as appeareth in the glasse windowes at Winchcombe. *L. Peter's Church*. Therefore I take it, it was this *Thomas* that made the castle. Yet did *Mr. Tracy* tell mee that *Rafe Boteler* builded the castle, but he shewed noe authority why. Indeed *Thomas* had a soune called *Rafe*, sett as youngest in order, in the glasse windowes in *St. Peter's Church*.

"The *L. Sudeley*, that builded the castle, was a famous man of warre in *K. Hen. V.* and *K. Hen. VI.* days, and was an *Admiral* (as I have heard) on sea; whereupon it was supposed, and spoken, that it was partly builded *ex spoliis Gallorum*; and some speake of a towre in it called *Potmarc's Towre*, that it should be made a ransom of his."

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\* *K. Edw. IV.* bore noe good will to

nity; and *22 Hen. VI.* in further remuneration of his eminent services, he had a grant of an annuity of 40l. per ann. to be received during his life out of the farm of the Forrest of Dene." Likewise holding the great office of treasurer of England, in *22 Henry VI.* he had for his winter robe against Christmas an allowance out of the king's wardrobe, of ten ells of fine cloth of colour violet in grain, and for his lining three hundred bulles of miniver."

\* This is, we think, extremely doubtful, for two reasons: the first, that France was at that period so harassed and drained by the inroad of *Henry V.* and a long series of intestine commotions, that few spoils remained to be taken; and the second, that if any had been taken, such was the situation of the English after the death of *John Duke of Bedford*, the regent, that they could not have been brought out of the country; at the same time it was, from nautical circumstances, next to impossible that they could have been taken at sea.

† A kind of precious stone.—*Johnson*.  
Whether suppose the author meant *talca*, i. e. fossil glass.

‡ Itinerary, vol. iv. fol. 170 a.

the *L. Sudeley*, as a man suspected to be in heart *K. Hen. VI.* his majesty whereupon by complaints he was attached; and going up to London, he looked from the hill to Sudeley, and said, '*Sudeley Castle, thou art a traitor, not I.*' After he made an honest declaration, and sold his castle of Sudeley to *K. Edw. IV.*

"Afterwards *King Hen. VII.* gave this castle to his uncle *Jasper D. of Bedford*, or permitted him to have the use of it. Now it goeth to ruine, more pitty. The *Tracys* of *Todington* were set up by lands given them by the *Botelers*."

Such was the state of the castle in the time of *Henry VIII.* when *Leland* wrote. It appears then to have belonged to the crown, and to have fallen into a state of disadapation; but in the reign of *Edward VI.* it was granted by the king to his uncle *Thomas Seymour*, who was created *Baron Seymour of Sudeley*, and invested with the dignity of *Lord High Admiral of England*.|| He lived in this castle with his consort, *Queen Catherine Parr*, who died here, and was buried in the chapel which forms the subject of our View, and is supposed to have been built by him; for which reason, we gave to its style of architecture the appellation of *modern Gothic*.

This unfortunate queen, certainly unfortunate with respect to her two last

§ It has by historians been doubted which was the most ambitious, the *Lord High Admiral*, or his brother the *Lord Protector*. Respecting which was the most tyrannical there never was any doubt; common sense has always decided that the former was. "After having made an ineffectual proposal of marriage to the *Princess Mary*, *Lord Seymour* wedded *Catherine Parr*, the widow of *Henry VIII.* so soon after that monarch's death, that had she immediately proved pregnant, the issue might with some probability have been ascribed to her former husband. This lady, however, dying childless, (a) (or, as some say, leaving an infant daughter, who not long survived her) he made his addresses to the *Princess Elizabeth* with so much warmth, that the council thought it necessary to interfere." We have already stated the circumstances attending this amour in our *Festiges*; and the termination of the life of *Lord Seymour* is already well known. "He was beheaded on the 20th of March, 1548-9, after a very impartial trial in Parliament, for high treason." (b)

(a) 5th September, 1548.

(b) *Lodge's Illustrations of English Hist.* vol. i. p. 112.

husbands,\* was, as we have stated, buried in the Chapel of Sudeley, where her corpse was discovered by Dr. Nash, 1786;† but it has experienced very indelicate treatment since. “Upon the execution of Lord Seymour, the castle was granted to William Parr, Marquis of Northampton, who soon after forfeited it; and Mary bestowed it on Sir John Bridges, of Coberley, Gloucestershire, a strenuous supporter of her succession, and created by her Baron Chandos, of Sudeley, 1554, with grant of this castle and manor. His grandson Gilca, third Lord Chandos, entertained Queen Elizabeth here in one of her progresses, 1592, and died 1593. His great nephew George, sixth Lord Chandos, espousing the cause of Charles I. this castle stood two sieges, and was reduced to its present ruined state. George Lord Chandos, having no heir male, gave the manor to his wife Jane, daughter of John Earl of Rivers, who married George Pitt, Esq. of Strathfield Say; whose son George is now Baron of Rivers, 1776. Several of the Bridges’ family, and Queen Catherine Parr are buried in this chapel; which, with the castle, was ruined in the civil wars, and only the shell remaining, and one aisle, in which divine service is performed once a fortnight.”‡

THE ADVENTURES OF  
MAHOMET,  
THE WANDERING SULTAN;  
OR,  
A SKETCH OF  
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS  
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 173.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XI.

WHEN the monk who had last addressed the sultan retired, Mahomet said, “Great as have been my

former prejudices against monastic establishments, which I have hitherto considered as useless burthens upon the labour of the peasants, and injudicious subtractions from the population and revenues of those countries wherein their encouragement forms a part of the religious system, I must yet confess, that the observations I have made since I arrived at this abbey, and the reflections that have in consequence arisen in my mind, have convinced me, that seminaries of this nature may, under proper regulations, be converted into public benefits.”

“I am glad,” returned Father Benet, “that any thing which you have observed respecting our system or our regime should have induced you, if not to retract, at least to qualify your opinion with regard to the monastic orders. It would, perhaps, be easy to repel the general calumny that has been so widely circulated, against persons devoted to religious retirement. It has been censured as *unnatural to immature young men and women through the most active part of their lives; and as there is in this observation some ground for animadversion, I shall not presume to controvert it: but surely there is in human existence a period when retirement, perhaps seclusion, is not only proper, but absolutely necessary.*”

“I believe,” he continued, “that there is scarce a man whose sensibility is, for instance, increased by study, and who has performed an active part on the stage of life, but who, when wearied by, often, futile exertions, has frequently wished to shake off the burthen of business, and to devote himself to *solitude*, at least to that kind of solitude which, leaving opinion out of the question, is to be found in such situations as ours. We know that this passion has predominated in the minds of *monarchs*, who have, in pursuit of tranquillity, abdicated their thrones; in those of *conquerors*, who have resigned the command of armies; and of *ministers*, who have quitted the helms of their respective states. Such a passion, or rather propensity, once influenced the mind of Count Raymond, and, in its consequences, added to our convent one of its greatest ornaments.”

“I am,” said Mahomet, “anxious, Oh holy father! to learn the manner in which this passion, for so it may with propriety be termed, operated.”

“Respecting this,” returned the

\* She had had four, viz. 1st, Edward Borough; 2d, John Neville, Lord Latimer; 3d, Henry VIII.; and, 4th, Lord Seymour, of Sudeley.—Vide Lodge’s *Illustrations of English History*, vol. i. p. 112.

† Vide Dr. Nash’s account of it, 1st art. vol. ix. of the *Archæologia*.

‡ Gough’s *Camden’s Britannia*, vol. i. p. 405.

monk, "I will inform you. Although, in this country, the number of noble families is not great, yet there are some which boast an hereditary descent from the Romans, continued through a long line of illustrious ancestry. Some who derive their honours from the knights of the *Crusades*, and who bear in their paternal coats the insignia of ancestors that planted the *Christian Cross* in the parched and sandy deserts of *Syria*. Others there are equally distinguished by their forefathers having led their patriot bands far beyond the limits of *Helvetia*, and long opposed the insidious policy, or avowed tyranny, of the house of Burgundy, and foremost ranged in that glorious struggle which rendered these mountains, what they were designed for by the almighty Architect who formed them, 'the last retreat of Liberty.'

"The ancestors of Raymond had shared the glory, and partaken of the virtues, of the three noble classes that I have named. His father had ascended to the highest offices, civil and military, of the *Helvetic League*: his estates were large; while his liberality, both of action and of sentiment, was unbounded. The castle of this distinguished nobleman is situated on the western bank of the lake of Constance, at no very great distance from this abbey. Every man in Switzerland, you are to know, is born a soldier. Young Raymond, as I have heard him relate, was, from the military academy at *Gene*, placed in the ranks as a cadet as soon as he was able to carry a musket. By regular gradation he succeeded to a company, and was, according to a custom in *Switzerland*, the policy of which I shall not stop to examine, drafted into a large body of troops, that were consigned, I will so term it, to follow the standard of the *French monarch*, whose generals were, for so their placards stated, 'TO LEAD THEM TO ETERNAL GLORY.'

"The general impiety, the devastation and destruction, which marked the progress of the arms of France through the *Pennine*, are too horrible for me to relate, and unquestionably too well known to you to render from me such a relation necessary. Systematically shrinking from even the recollection of scenes so disgraceful to humanity, I shall only observe, that although, from the impulse of duty, the philanthropic Swiss were obliged to take an active part in

those enormities, yet it was, upon all occasions, the business of their troops in general to soften as much as possible the asperity of warfare, and to abate that vigour with which they, as conquerors, were commanded to act against their prostrate enemies.

"When the fortress of *Heidelberg* fell before the ferocious energy of an army whose more than savage barbarity seems to have increased with every accession to its power, the young Count Raymond (a title that his astonishing intrepidity had procured him) commanded a party destined to take possession of the city. Had the Swiss, in the execution of this duty, been guided by no principle more honourable than the hope of plunder, they might here have satiated their avarice. Had they followed the example of their colleagues, the French, they might here have acquired an immense booty. But, God be praised and thanked!" exclaimed the good father, clapping his hands together as he apostrophized, "God be praised and thanked!" he repeated, "that the direful events of that malignant day, although they already tinge, and ever will tinge, the page of history, were in no one instance produced by the barbarity of my countrymen: No!" he continued, proudly rising with his subject, "the heroes of *Switzerland* did all in their power, even to the opposing themselves to Gallic arms, in order to protect the persons and property of the individuals whom they had just conquered.

"Ardent, as I have said, in the cause of humanity, they even turned their arms against the nefarious soldiers of France. In this, on our part, glorious contention, an action ensued at the gates of a large mansion. The French guards, by far the most numerous, and also stimulated by cupidity, forced their way into the magnificent hall, and ascended the stair-case. Count Raymond and his party followed: but before they gained the landing-place, shrieks reverberated through the apartments: they seemed to come from every side. He stopped for an instant; and in that instant observed, that the French soldiers had lighted their torches. Impelled by his feelings, he in a moment struck down every one that came in contact with him.

"While the count, aided by his fellow-soldiers, was thus using every effort, manual and oral, to repel Gallic fury,

the folding-doors of an apartment were burst open, and a young lady rushing out threw herself into his arms, shrieking, and, although almost inarticulately, imploring for mercy. She was instantaneously pursued by the Gallic victors: the Swiss surrounded her; Raymond placed himself in the front, saying, "Wretches! if your thirst is blood, possess yourselves of mine, and that of my brave countrymen!"

"The conflict was instantly renewed with equal energy on the one side, and savage fury on the other. How it would have ended, had not the commander-in-chief appeared, is uncertain. Awed by his presence, the rage of the combatants subsided. He blamed the French soldiers; praised the noble humanity of the Swiss; and permitted Count Raymond to retreat from the house with his fair prize, whom, he said, he had well deserved.

"The count imagined that the interference of a marshal of France would have been a certain protection to the magnificent mansion. In this idea, however, he was mistaken; for he had soon after occasion to observe, that from the bottom to the top it was in flames."

"Deprived of her paternal residence, his first care was to lodge his fair charge in a place of safety: his next, to inquire respecting her situation, and to offer his service to her. It was long before the emotions of her terror, and indeed of her gratitude, had in a small degree subsided. When she could speak coherently, she conjured him to inquire after her parents, whose name, she informed him, was WALSTEIN. Her own thoughts scarcely flew swifter than did Raymond to execute her command: but, alas! his hope of restoring her to them was, upon inquiry, blasted.

"They, he learned, had fallen among the great number of other victims to Gallic barbarity.

"This event, which, though reluctant, he was at length obliged to communicate, filled the measure of her woes. She was now without friends: and indeed, as her estates were seized, and the effects of her family either plundered or destroyed, without the means of existence, except from the bounty of her deliverer.

"Count Raymond not only sympathized with her in her distress, but, in the event, became so disgusted with a service which was productive of such scenes of unnecessary cruelty, that he

resigned his commission: and having in vain endeavoured to obtain from the French court some recompense for the losses and sufferings of *Charlotte Walstein*, he prevailed on her to accompany him to Switzerland; where, after briefly relating her tragic story, he introduced her to his parents, who were equally struck with her misfortunes and her beauty.

"If the latter had at the first glance made an impression upon the father and mother of Raymond, you will naturally suppose, that the intimacy in which he had lived with the lovely Charlotte, the opportunities which he had had to observe her accomplished mind and amiable manners, had not passed without strongly influencing him in her favour. In fact, so exceedingly was he captivated by her charms and graces, that soon after their arrival he made proposals which, sanctioned by his parents, were acceded to by her, and in a short time they were married.

"Many years of connubial felicity had smoothly glided down the stream of time; their offspring (a son and two daughters) were grown up under their inspection, and appeared by their conduct to promise a large addition to their happiness: the downhill path of life seemed to their view to be strewn with flowers."

Here the good father paused; but upon Mahomet's inquiring the reason, he continued,

"Perhaps if, in compassion to your feelings, I were to suppress the sequel of this tale, I should deserve your thanks; but as I wish to make you acquainted with the steps that led Raymond to this cloister, which, when he entered, he emphatically termed a *resting-place* between this world and the *grave*, I shall briefly state, that his son, a most amiable youth, when of a proper age, joined the army of *Leopold*; and, after attaining to a military character which will forever live in the records of fame, fell by a shot as he was planting the Imperial standard on the battlements of a conquered fortress. The health of the once lovely Charlotte was at this period too much on the decline to enable her to stand this shock—she sunk at once into the arms of her beloved husband; whence her corpse was torn, and carried to the adjacent tomb.

"Now, I see you are ready to ask, could Raymond survive this stroke of fate?"

"Indeed," said Mahomet, sobbing deeply, and taking his handkerchief from his eyes, "I was about to ask that question."

"Young man," returned the father, "he relied on Providence. He had still two daughters that demanded his care; and although his afflictions had elicited all the finer sensibilities of the husband and the father in his heart, yet, after the first ebullitions of his grief, which he indulged even to satiety on the grave of Charlotte in yonder cemetery, had in some degree subsided, he endeavoured to bear his misfortunes like a man, or, to speak more correctly, like a Christian."

Mahomet blushed; but, without noticing his suffusion, the monk proceeded.

"He reflected, my young friend, upon the many years of happiness that he had passed—happiness greater than it generally falls to the lot of mankind to experience; he contemplated, that the Omnipotent, who had bestowed these blessings upon him, best knew when it would be the proper time to recall them; and that what he considered as an affliction on himself, was a source of never-ending bliss to those dear connexions whom he lamented."

"He then turned his eyes toward his daughters Charlotte and Maria, and as he gazed upon them traced, in their personal endowments, the elegant form and beautiful features of their mother. In their enchanting society, his grief was meliorated into a tenderness of thought and of expression which pervaded his whole system. He was at once their father, tutor, friend! Two years in this manner passed away; every year the attachment of Count Raymond to his lovely daughters increased: their affection to him was mutual; they were always together; inasmuch, that from their seeming to enjoy the participation of his retired life, he was blamed by his friends for the seclusion of two such lovely objects from that society which they were so formed to adorn."

"Upon this interesting subject some of his near relations also remonstrated. In an evil hour he listened to these remonstrances. In an evil hour he reluctantly suffered his daughters to join a large party, who proposed visiting a lady the nearest of his kindred; whose august mansion stood on the other side of the lake. You may from this window observe how beautiful the face of the country

appears, and what a variety of charms are displayed, as the light skimming breezes waft the purple clouds, skirted by and glowing with the radiant beams of the sun, while their various and ever-varying forms are reflected in the broad expanse of water as the aerial perspective is inverted by the smooth surface of the lake. It was on such a day as this that the lovely daughters of Raymond made their aquatic excursion. They took a solemn leave of their father; for, alast! the hilarity which the prospect of pleasure might be supposed to have excited in juvenile minds had no effect upon theirs. The tears of sensibility, which dropped from his eyes as he embraced and blessed them, stimulated those of the lovely Charlotte and Maria. Emotions like these do not very suddenly subside; their bosoms still palpitated from the effects of their recent sighs, even after they had joined their young companions."

"The vessel had by this time left the shore; and Raymond, anxious, restless, and uneasy, looked from one window of his castle to another, watching the progress of every breeze as it operated upon the clouds or on the water, and trembling at every elementary transition."

"The wind seemed to increase, and, as the zephyrs swept the surface of the lake, he exclaimed, with hands and eyes uplifted, 'Heaven preserve my daughters!' Vain, alas! were his often repeated exclamations."

"A storm, the most furious that had for years been experienced, almost instantaneously arose."

"Who can conceive, what pen can describe, the feelings of the unhappy father?"

"In a moment of distraction he flew to the shore: he prostrated himself upon the edge of the lake, and offered a large reward to any boatman that would launch his vessel on the perilous surge; vainly hoping that he might be able to afford to his daughters that assistance of which his fears suggested to him they stood so much in need. But such was the rage of the tempest, that none of the men, although used to encounter danger and to brave the fury of the elements, would, on this trying occasion, hazard their personal safety."

"Perhaps, unhappy Raymond! even at that period assistance would have arrived too late."

"I see, young man," continued the monk, "that you are affected, and pained."

ing in expectation of a dreadful catastrophe. Let me, therefore, pass over the sensations of Raymond, as bereaved he continued through the whole of the night upon the beach, exposed to all the fury of the storm; or the still greater horrors of the morning, when, dreadful to relate, all his fears were realized—when he was actually convinced that the vessel which had lay before so gaily expanded her sails had been wrecked, and that his lovely daughters had perished.

“Heaven have mercy upon us!” exclaimed Mahomet.

“Holy virgin, protect us!” cried Pedro.

“Sorrow, my young friends, that arises from exquisite sensibility,” said the good father, “is one of the best traits of the human mind. You feel as amiable youths upon this distressful occasion would naturally feel; involuntarily your tears flow for the fate of the daughters; and, O yes, long since, beyond the bounds of compassion; therefore now turn your mental eyes towards the unhappy father; behold the distress of my dear, my distracted friend, Raymond! yet, perhaps, even from distraction, he derived a momentary ease.

“You must now, therefore, consider him as a man standing alone in the world, as a man against whose bosom the arrows of affliction had been levelled, until her whole quiver was exhausted.

“In this situation he continued some time: when he recovered his senses, his woes returned with double force.

“Alwa's devout, his prayers to Heaven at this melancholy period were, that he might speedily join his dear relatives in the regions of eternal bliss. Life became a burthen to him: the world a place in which he had no longer any interest. In a calmer hour, the angel of mercy suggested to him, that if, during the remainder of his existence, there was any situation which would to his wounded spirit afford one ray of comfort, it must be found in the bosom of a cloister. He fostered this idea until it became a determination. He therefore divided his estate between his relatives and our fraternity; and for ever bidding adieu to the scene of his former happiness, and of his late affliction, entered into our order.

“Raymond, this man of many sorrows, when he took the habit of St.

Benedict, had resolved upon a seclusion so strict, that for the first two years of his monastic residence, he scarcely ever appeared, except when the performance of his religious duties required his attendance; but by degrees, as his mind became more calm, he relaxed this severity of discipline, and at length was prevailed on to take a part in the administration of the affairs of the brotherhood.

“In the pious and charitable offices of a brotherly abbot, visiting the sick, and consoling the afflicted, he had occasion to become acquainted with such various scenes of human misery, and with so many cases of anguish and distress of which were, if possible, greater than even his own, that he could not avoid making a mental comparison betwixt his situation and that of a number of unhappy objects who were his almost diurnal applicants; the result of which was, that while he was most sedulously employed in endeavouring to alleviate their sufferings, his own became apparently lighter.

“He persevered in this course of benevolence; he continued to administer to the wants and the afflictions of mankind; with each revolving year the impression that he losses had made upon his mind became fainter and fainter, as he saw that with each revolving year the period when he should be again united to his family approached nearer and nearer. Regarding in the lapse of well spent time, his spirits assumed a tranquillity which he had never before felt; his mental ease returned; while peace, happiness and cheering hope have filled the latter days of Raymond.

“May his happiness continue to the last hour of his life!” said Mahomet. “Though with the prospect before him it would perhaps be sinful to wish that his days may be lengthened beyond the usual term of mortal existence; yet if we do suffer such a wish to aspire, it certainly proceeds more from the desire of keeping so good a man in the world, as an example, than from a regard to his happiness, which must be increased by the exchange from the temporal state to that which is eternal.”

“You have, my son,” said the monk, “justly extolled my idea upon this interesting subject.”

“Yet although,” continued Mahomet,



met, "where the human mind is borne down by such a weight of affliction as fell upon that of Raymond, solitude must afford to it the greatest relief; still my observation, which I am glad I made, as it introduced the tragic tale that you have so well recited, was only levelled at those who were, as is I fear too frequently the case, by caprice, stimulated to seclusion."

"The distinction that you have made is just," returned Father Benet. "Caprice or disappointment has driven many to the cloister who have afterwards most sincerely repented the steps they had taken. Among the almost numberless instances which I could adduce, that of the Emperor Charles the Fifth is one of the most conspicuous. After a life the most active of that of any monarch that has preceded or succeeded him, he closed his public career by his fruitless attempt upon Metz, which in a strong light shewed him that there were by Providence limits assigned even to ambition: he then retired to the *Estremadurian* convent of *St. Justus*; and, I fear, to disgust rather than to devotion the *Jeronomites* may attribute the dignity which their order derived from the acquisition of so illustrious a brother. This prince, who had in his military course performed fifty different voyages and journeys, who had traversed *Germany, Flanders, Spain, Italy, France*, had seen *England*, and sailed upon the *Mediterranean* and the *Atlantic Ocean*, we can easily suppose, after the novelty arising from his situation had subsided, after the monastic life had become familiar to him, found the bounds of his convent too narrow a sphere for the excursive ideas of his comprehensive mind; but, alas! he had, in this instance, done that which it was not within the scope of his power to undo; he had parted with a sceptre that it was impossible for him to resume, and had made a vow which no mortal power could revoke: so that the latter years of his life, although his mental powers have been so highly celebrated, were either past in unavailing lamentations, to which the ingratitude of a son for whose aggrandisement he had become the victim of seclusion added the most poignant stings, or consumed in frivolous pursuits, that in many instances exhibit strong traces of the obliteration of faculties which had once awed and astonished the European world.

"Different, far different," continued Father Benet, "are the motives that induced Raymond and myself to enter this abbey; and accordingly we have found within its sacred walls that peace which the world could not bestow.

"But if the male part of the human species frequently find comfort in the seclusion of a convent, how much more useful are such establishments, when under proper regulations, to the female.

"It is true, there may be instances of hardship, and even of cruelty, in sacrificing young women to family pride, and forcing them to take vows at the very moment when, perhaps, their hearts reject them; but how few are those instances, in comparison to the numbers that might on the opposite side be adduced, of unprotected virgins who fly to monasteries as places of refuge, as asylums against the snares which surround them in the world.

"Where, where," continued the monk, "could indigent beauty otherwise find protection from the insidious arts of the seducer, or open violence of the libertine? How guard against the various difficulties which must attend the fair-sex in their attempts to arrive at a competence, by the habits of virtue and the pursuits of industry?"

"I observe, O holy father!" said Mahomet, "that you are an enthusiast in favour of the mode of life which you have chosen: and as I have no doubt but that it is productive of all the mental, pious, and moral advantages that you have so fully displayed, I hope that the period will never arrive when, under pretence of a greater liberality of sentiment, of a more brilliant illumination of mind, monastic establishments shall be entirely overthrown; at the same time, I have no doubt but that you will agree with me, that if, from the lapse of ages, any abuses of the system or irregularity in its members have become apparent, they should in both instances be rectified. This it is not only the duty, but the interest of your ecclesiastical superiors to undertake immediately; as upon the purity and virtue of such societies depends the existence of the whole establishment."

(To be continued.)

COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES  
AND  
REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;  
INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAILS,  
FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

*Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the English, Irish, and Scottish Histories.*

*With occasional Notes and References.*

*Labitur et labetur omne vulgibile ævum.*—Hon.

No. III.

PAPAL SUPREMACY; OR, THE ROYAL PREACHER.

THE comparison of former times with the present is one of the noblest and most useful purposes to which historical researches can be applied;

The glowing features of the historic page, like brilliant stars, reflect from age to age.

In fact, we view the actions of our remote ancestors through a medium that, generally speaking, exhibits them in their true proportion, and depicts them in their true colours; for although *Shakespeare* says,

“Men’s evil manners live in brass, their virtues

We write in water;”

yet this observation, we conceive, merely respects their immediate commemorators, and of those only a part; for it has scarcely happened, from the beginning of literary existence to the present hour, that any man, that is, any great man, has gone out of the world without having his memory followed both by praise and ensure: these have generally contended for the possession of his fame; and it has only been when the brilliancy of the former has been in a small degree clouded by time, and the asperity of the latter a little blunted by age, that the historic Muse, holding in one hand the impartial balance, and in the other the recording pen, can try the character of the deceased by the test of truth, and, pruning those parts that are luxuriant or obnoxious, appreciate the remainder according to its real value.

If this be the use of history with respect to the memory of illustrious persons in general, it is more particularly so when contemplating that of sovereigns whose elevated station renders them the most liable to observation, whose characters include the character

of their courts, and who seem the representatives of the ages in which they exist.

This was so obviously the case of Henry III. a monarch whose long reign, from baronial contesting from the issue of civil liberty evinced in calling four representatives from every county to Parliament, and from the uncontrolled domination of the Papal See, forms an epoch in the English history: but as the wars of the barons have often elicited observations little to the advantage of the principal actors in those turbulent scenes; as the rise of the House of Commons has been frequently contemplated (and with respect to its exact period sometimes controverted), though a necessary mean to repress the enormous power of a most haughty and, in one of its leading members, most insolent aristocracy; we shall pass over both these circumstances without further examination.

ENGLAND, through great part of the reign of Henry III. exhibited a picture of its surrounding seas. Agitated by winds from every cardinal point, even its momentary calms were deceitful; for although the ebullition of the billows seemed for a short time to subside, these flattering periods were only the precursors of storms each more violent than the last, which frequently arising in the South, spread from the Mediterranean to the Channel, and devastated this unhappy island; or, in other words, as the turbulence of the barons was excited, so was the misery of the people in a great degree effected by the nefarious policy of the court of Rome.

The character of Henry III. seems, like the character of the human race, to have been a mixture of good and bad, of great virtues shaded, if not sometimes obliterated, by great vices; he was at once weak and resolute, varicious and prodigal; his brightest trait was compassion; yet even this is said to have arisen from cupidity, because he has frequently extorted large sums from captive enemies whom he might otherwise have sent to the scaffold.

Upon a character of this nature, which, like an unbounded field, seemed equally open to the erection of a camp or the foundation of a cloister, it was the policy of the court of Rome to operate. If the spirits of the monarch were at one period raised by flattery

\* Simon de Montford, Earl of Leicester.

and soothed by *trifles, concessions*, at another they were agitated by *fears*, and still further sunk to despondence by that diabolical *anathema* which had proved so fatal to his father. The Pope in this reign was to have stretched his power to the utmost; of which the election to the see of Canterbury affords a remarkable instance.

The monks of *St. Augustine*, whose beautiful monastery stood near to the City of *Canterbury*, and which, even in its ruins magnificent, still adorns the rural scenes by which it is surrounded, had through antecedent ages exercised a right to nominate the archbishop of that see, which right had latterly been kept in abeyance till they revived it in the person of *Walter de Humesham*, one of their fellow monks. This election was voided by the Pope, who himself nominated *Richard le Grand*,\* whom the monks determined to oppose, but he died in the course of his journey back to England. They instantly chose another, namely, the *Bishop of Chichester*† This nomination the Pope refused to confirm, and ordered them to proceed to a third election; they accordingly chose *John Blund*. but this prelate not having the good fortune to prove more agreeable to his holiness than the two former, he, for fear the monks should again do what he asserted they had already done three times, namely, *mistaken him, empowered*, that is, ordered them to elect *Edmund Canon of Salisbury*, who was of course consecrated.

This seems to have been, if we may so term it, a *wanton* exercise of papal supremacy; it shows domination ascending to its zenith, and insolence stretched to its utmost extent. The king does not appear to have been, if at all, more than subordinately considered in this transaction;‡ no application is stated to have been made to him; nor, from circumstances, can it be supposed to have been deemed necessary; for in this respect, although *re-nomination to bishopricks* and confirmation of the election are inherent in the royal prerogative, they

were not thought so in the time of Henry III. who particularly seems, in the instance of *Athelmar*, to have rather sued and persuaded than to have commanded and confirmed.

"And now," says the historian, "the bishoprick of *Winchester* being void, the king sends presently to the monks of the cathedral church to elect his half brother *Athelmar*, and because he would not be denied, he goes thither himself in person, and there enters the chapter-house as a bishop or prior, gets up into the presential chair, begins a sermon, and takes his text, '*Justice and peace have kissed each other*.'"\* and thereupon used these words, 'To me and other kings who are to govern the people belongs the rigour of judgment and justice; to you, who are men of quiet and religion, peace and tranquillity; and this day I hear you have (for your own good) been favourable to my request.' With many such like words, whereby the monks, finding the earnestness of his desire, held it in vain to deny him, and *Athelmar* was elected."—*Baker's Chronicle*, p. 62.

Respecting this election it is stated,† that although the monarch met with much opposition, by reason of the youth of *Athelmar*,§ yet by his promises and threats he at last obtained his desire. The pope, to please the king, failed not

\* Here *Baker* has misquoted. The words of the 10th verse of the 80th Psalm are,

"Mercy and Truth are met together;  
Righteousness and Peace have kissed each other."

Ripin has given the *last line*, which was the royal text, corrected. What we are upon the subject we wish to state, that it brings to our minds a circumstance wherein these words had once a similar effect. A learned and pious clergyman chose them for his text; he could not have chosen a proper one. He descended upon them with great ability; and at the conclusion of his sermon did what many of the most eloquent preachers have done; he repeated the words of his text; and trying a particular emphasis upon the last line,

"Righteousness and peace have kissed each other,"

"which that we may all do," he proceeded, "may God of his infinite mercy grant."

† They had not then proceeded to the election.

‡ By *Mat. Paris*, p. 800.

§ He had been rejected the preceding year, by the Chapter of Durham, for insufficiency, — no promise, of learning.

\* Chancellor of the Church of Lincoln.

† Hugh de Neville, chancellor of the Exchequer.

‡ The offence which the king took at the election of *Walter de Humesham* seems to have been well grounded; it was reported to him, that the father of this prelate was judged for incest, and that he had himself corrupted a woman, by whom he had several children.—*M. Paris*.

to confirm his choice, intending to ask another favour in return.

The age of Henry III. seems not only to have been distinguished by oligarchical turbulence and tame submission to royal encroachments, but also by inordinate expanse in nuptial celebrations; as, for example: The wedding-dinner only at the nuptials of Prince Richard and Cilicia, daughter of the Countess of Provence, consisted, as it is said, of thirty thousand dishes,† and cost considerably more than five thousand pounds. The marriage of Prince Edward with the Infanta Eleonora, a union which in the earliest stage of it produced extraordinary instances of romantic gallantry and enthusiastic love, and in its dissolution the most sincere lamentations, and numerous tributes to conjugal affection,‡ of any that adorn the page of history, was celebrated with great splendour both in France and England; and the entertainments given by the French monarch, which continued eight days, were then considered as brilliant specimens of the taste and liberality of that court. M.

#### HENRY VIII.

In the historical contemplation of royal characters, it strikes us, that none of our princes have been more extravagantly praised, or more malignantly censured, than Henry VIII. It has been said, by one historian, that he had "all the vices and not one of the virtues of his father;" and by another, "that the only difference betwixt them was that which always exists betwixt age and youth, and betwixt thinking and acting." The father is celebrated for his wisdom, the son for his will; both

alike magnificent, but perhaps not equally majestic. The father had little or no appetite for pleasure; but the son was so inclined to gratify his sense as well as his intellect, that he still continued the eagerness of business, with some reflections of delight, lightening the burthen of sovereignty with the elegancies of amusement; so that the cares of the morning were relieved by the gaieties of the evening, and his court exhibited a melange of politics and pleasure.

Every trait in the mind of Henry VIII. was striking, his acquirements considerable, his judgment penetrating, his application to the affairs of state exemplary; to those of *his own* court excessive; and this excess seems to have stamped his character. It will be recollected, that antecedent to the reign of this monarch, as commerce increased, as literature expanded, the Commons, who had from these circumstances risen to very considerable consequence in the nation, had become uneasy at the overbearing exactions of the Court of Rome. They thought, indeed they said, that it was quite sufficient for them to pay taxes for the support of their own government; and that it was a monstrous proposition in politics, that they should be drained by a foreign potentate, to gratify exotic cupidity. Neither the mode in which Henry VII. had conducted his fiscal affairs, nor the burthens which the splendour of his son imposed, were calculated to diminish these humours; an object was wanted on which they might be securely vented, and the magnificent ecclesiastical establishments that covered the whole island presented one, upon which they at once wreaked their fury and gratified their avarice.

The king, standing betwixt the old opinions and the new, like a temple betwixt two churches, presenting a front to each, is said to have remained passive during the monastic wreck. This can hardly be deemed correct, when we consider the enormous grants, which he made, and the numerous executions which he authorised.

With respect to his matrimonial connexions, it has been said, that his inordinate desire to have male issue influenced his conduct towards his wives. If it were so, it was at any rate indefensible in many instances, and harsh in all. That it was considered in these points of view by ancient writers, we could quote many examples; but shall satisfy ourselves with only producing

\* Rapin.

† Act. Pub. I. p. 402.

‡ Of this conjugal affection, the crosses erected at every place where the corpse of the queen, who died at Hardeby, in Lincolnshire, reared, are instances; some of these still remain. The story of Edward and Eleonora was too romantic to escape the poets; it forms the subject of several effusions, and of, at least, one dramatic piece, by Thomson, 1789.

§ That this was the idea of the subsequent age may be learned from *Shakspeare*, who never depicts his torrid characters at random. Catherine of Arragon, in her last scene, says to the king, — "Pleuse you, sir,

The king your father was reputed for  
A prince most prudent, and of excellent  
And unmatched wit and judgment."

Henry VIII. Act II. Scene VI.

one, because (though in very bad verse) it seems to include the *sense* of the whole.

"Such as desire to know what became of that King's six wives may console him thus speaking on his death-bed.

"Three KATTS, two NAMES, and one dear JANE I wedded;  
One SPANISH, one DUTCH, and four ENGLISH wives;

From two I was divorced, & two I beheaded;  
One died in childhood, and one me carried off;  
Slanders, Collar, No. M.

# THE MELANGE.

No. XVII.

MUSICAL LITERATURE.

To the Compiler of the Melange.

SIR,

I HAD, some years since, occasion to address your editorial colleague of the *European Magazine* in a paper wherein I stated that, following at a humble distance the examples of the late *Edmund Burke* and the late *Dr. Goldsmith*, men equally elevated in their ideas and ingenious in their application of them, I had become a tolerable proficient in the study of such kind of literature as *diurnally adorns* the wide-extended walls of this elegant metropolis. I have since that period considerably enlarged my researches; and I think I may, without vanity (which I hate), aver, that I have become a complete *peripatetic philosopher*: for although we have a *Lyceum*, as we have no *academic* groves in London, (except you will grant that classical title to *Gray's Inn Walks*, the *Temple*, or *Lincoln's Inn*, but I think you will not, because the exercise of *philosophy* is rather required, or acquired, by the *hearsers* of and *waters* upon the *disputants* from these colleges than the *orators* themselves), I shall, of course, be content with that humbler epithet which I have stated, and which I think *Ammenius* would hardly allow to *Plato*: For a man to study *logic walks*, not only requires a very peculiar construction of intellect, but subjects him to many inconveniences.

"Because a moving beam, or pile of lead,  
May break, God knows, the very chesthead,"  
or he may meet with some that are inferior, e. g. As I was once reading a medical bill that was posted on some pines, and had

at its top, "*Hæmorrhoids*," inserted in large characters, a butcher's dog burst through the *inclosure*, and almost scared me out of my senses. "This is a *claustrum fregit*," said a *legis* friend at my elbow. Another time,

"*Credat Judæus apella*."

I lost my gold watch, while I was, in consequence of a placard displayed on a wall near *Pellicoon-lane*, contemplating "THE CONVERSION OF THE JEWS." I soon after had my pocket picked of my purse, as I was admiring the *figure* of *Fortune*, almost as large as life, on a lottery bill, labelled "80,000 POUNDS IN ONE DAY;" and found myself *minus* by an excellent *Bonduna handkerchief*, during the time that I was studying two fragments of papers;

one, "AN EASY WAY TO GROW RICH;" and the other, pasted below,

"GREAT BARGAINS;"

at the corner of *Field-lane*, *Holborn*. Yet, notwithstanding these misfortunes, my *appellite* for the acquisition of this kind of learning is as keen as ever. I watch the appearance of a *new bill* as eagerly as if I was a member of *opposition*, and have more than once expressed my disapprobation of a set of fellows, who among us have acquired the appellation of *defucers*, who run about with their pots of *paint* and *brushes*, to endeavour to *blacken* our *public characters*.

Here, Mr. Editor, I wish to impress upon your mind, that, although a great admirer of bills of every description (except *tradesmen's bills*, which may be termed *private*, and frequently after the third or thirtieth reading, if they become *acts*, it is acts of bankruptcy), I have had no hand in those bills or *placards*, *labels* or *libels*, that have so lately been exhibited in our *new* and *elegant theatre*. No, sir! my business is all *without doors*; and when I have seen the broad, open, honest characters of *JOHN BULL* posted near the house, I have exclaimed, "Ah, John, John! thou dost make a deal better figure *without than within*: here thou art rightly placed, but there I think thou art in the *wrong box*."

"*Erect monumentum ære perennius*," says *Horace*. It is my duty, however, to record monuments that are not quite so *perennial* as they have, generally speaking, an affinity to *brass*, it is only figurative, as *brass* is supposed to

*Genetic impudence.* Upon this subject I could bestow a world of *learning*, which may well be spared; because, while I *stand in words*, I shall probably *confer in things*; or to explain, while I am observing upon my *literary studies*, the subjects of them may probably *vanish from our walls*. The Goths were not greater enemies to *cradition* than many persons in this age, who are employed to *tend and tear*, and by all means to *devastate effusions*, many of which do the highest credit to the *taste and genius* of the country. The fire which destroyed the *Alexandrian library*; or the slaves that heated the baths of their voluptuous masters with *manuscripts*, never caused a greater destruction among the works of the *learned*, than I have known our *mural literature* to experience *from water*; a long continued series of rain and wind has frequently detached our *bills*, and made them fly in *streamers*; though from their colour they appeared more like *French than English flags*. Having stated these circumstances, I have further to inform you, that I have ever deplored the loss of such *valuable productions*, and have frequently lamented their daily disappearance: therefore, whenever the accidents which I have recorded have happened, I have always considered it as most imperatively my duty to *walk from one wall to another*, in order to collect such *fragments* as fate had spared: these I conceive to be the *most valuable* of my *literary acquisitions*; and as I wish to hand them down to posterity, I think I cannot improve them in a better medium than in the *MELANGÉ*, which is that kind of thing that may be read *any wh re*. Under this impression, I shall, as a specimen of my talents and improvements, display to you a small part of my last collection, from which I am sure you have too much *taste* to withhold your approbation.

"Beautiful Head of Hair"—"Missing"  
— "Supposed to be cut from behind a Carriage."

"To be inspected by THE CURIOUS"—  
"THE VIRGIN UNMARKED."

"At the JEWS CHAPEL"—"SHAKE FOR A PENNY."

"A Match" betwixt "THE SISTERS OF PROVIDENCE" and "THE SOCIAL FRIENDS."

"MACBETH and THE BEAUCHAMPEL OFFER"  
— "PINDOCK'S GRAND MENAGERIE will be exhibited during the time of Bartholomew-fair."

"RUNNING MATCH"—"SHOES and BOOTS."

"THE AQUATIC THEATRE"—"YOU ARE DESIRED NOT TO MAKE" &c.

"THE UNITED MATRONS"—"No Outside Passengers"—"PLEASE to be taken by applying to the Book-keeper."

"A CHILD FOUND BY"—"THE EMPEROR OF THE CONJURORS."

"FEMALE EDUCATION"—"The Bloom of Circassia."

"THE LUNAR SYSTEM"—"N.B. May be consulted from 10 till 4."

"Missing"—"A FINE LIVELY TURTLE"  
— "The last time he was seen, was going up Cornhill."

"LEFT HER FRIENDS"—"A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN"—"This will be an invaluable Discovery to the Officers of the Army, &c."

"Lost during the"—"LOTTERY"—"The SOLAR PILL"—"Paper to be had in any Quantity."

"SHUT-UP PUBLIC-HOUSE"—"Known by the Sign of the SHAKESPEARE."

"STOPPED"—"THE BRITISH THEATRE"  
—"A Gang of suspicious Persons were seen about the House."

"THE FIXTURES of the BEN JONSON to be taken at a fair Appraisalment."

"OLD BUILDING MATERIALS of SEVERAL ——— IN POET'S CORNER, consisting of Joists, Girders, Planks, and Scantlings, that may be easily modernized and " &c. — "To be sold BY AUCTION, By — Being his first Appearance in that Character." \* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \* don't cater.

Thinking that these hints, which I have very cursorily taken in a morning's walk, contain matters and things, and exhibit a *species of literature*, which may be, by expansion, improved into a system that may in time do honour to the age and country, I have submitted them to your inspection. Should they be favoured, sir, as I have ventured to hint they probably will, with your approbation, I shall, stimulated by that encouragement, proceed to communicate many more *discoveries* of the same nature; for you must know, that I am so arduous in the pursuit of these kinds of *speculations*, so constantly at my post, that some of my friends, who have more *wit than grace*, call me

A WALL-FLOWER.\*

\* This valuable fragment has suffered so much from *sea*, that, as Colgreve says, there is wanting what should follow.—(*Mourning Bride*, Act II.)

\* Query, Whether they do not by this appellation mean to allude to my coat?

MEMOIRS OF THE REV. SAMUEL PARR,  
LL.D.

(Concluded from page 196.)

THE doctor now resides in a parsonage, which he has enlarged and improved; and, probably, no ecclesiastic was ever more fondly attached to the place of his residence than the doctor is to Hatton. His library consists of near five thousand books, replete with instruction, to classical scholars, to critics, to theologians, to antiquaries, and to metaphysicians. He lives with great hospitality, and his house is often honoured by the presence of men eminently distinguished by rank or by learning. His attention to the comforts and the morals of his parishioners is most praise-worthy; and it may be said, with truth, that no man was ever more punctual and zealous than the doctor is, in performing the various offices of a parish-priest. His discourses are very instructive; his delivery is animated; and in his manner of reading the prayers of the established church, correctness, ardour, and reverence are happily united. The most careless hearer would be struck with awe at the solemn and authoritative tone in which he delivers the decalogue; and his method of administering the sacrament must call into action the very best feelings of the most devout Christian. It may be readily supposed, that before a country congregation, such a man as Dr. Parr studiously abstains from those controversial subjects, which perplex rather than edify common hearers; and that, while he enforces the great principles of virtue and genuine piety, he never gives the slightest encouragement to superstition, fanaticism, bigotry, or uncharitableness. His well-meant labours are amply repaid by the constant attention of his parishioners; and the effects of his precepts are visible in their improved manners, in their habits of industry and regularity, and in the exercise of that peaceable and neighbourly disposition, which their pastor inculcates with peculiar earnestness. His kindness to the poor, his vigilance and activity in the management of parochial charities, and his good-natured, and almost parental, behaviour to persons of every class, have justly procured for him the affection, confidence, and sincere respect, of all his parishioners. It cannot be improper to add, that the generosity and taste of the doctor have

been employed in the choice of painted windows and other decorations for his parish-church; and that he has frequently loved contributions upon his pupils and his friends, when he has been forming plans for adorning his favourite place of worship.

The doctor, though a zealous and avowed advocate for toleration, is firmly attached to the interests and honour of the established church; and perhaps it is to be ranked among the most valuable properties of his mind, that the consciousness of great erudition and great abilities has not slackened his diligence in those humbler duties which alone he has been permitted to discharge, as an ecclesiastic.

It is well known, that the intellectual powers of the doctor are very strongly marked in his conversation; that he readily communicates his knowledge to those who consult him; and that he lives upon terms of the closest friendship with men of sense and virtue, whether churchmen or sectaries, whigs or tories.

The abhorrence which he feels of cruelty to animals, and the disapprobation with which he looks upon the rigorous treatment of offenders against the laws, are visible in his publications; and to his well-wishers it must afford high satisfaction, that, in the exercise of mercy, his actions are in unison with his opinions.

In the common concerns of life, whether they relate to amusement or business, the doctor is a strict exactor, and a most strict observer, of punctuality; and perhaps there is no human being, whether the occasion be great or little, who adheres to truth more uniformly and inflexibly. He gives indeed no quarter to what, in his lofty way of talking, he calls deliberate exaggeration, or insidious ambiguity; nor is there any subject upon which he expatiates more indignantly, than the meanness, insecurity, and mischievous consequences, of all falsehood whatever.

The regularity of the doctor's conduct in the earlier period of his life, aided by the natural strength of his constitution, has preserved him from those maladies of mind and body to which studious persons are unfortunately exposed. He rises early; and after taking his breakfast, which rarely continues ten minutes, he retires to his books, or writes to his numerous cor-



dependents. He is utterly a stranger to the rural amusements of shooting and hunting, but preserves his health by gentle riding. His afternoons he likes to spend in the society of his acquaintance or his family; and, though he has now relinquished those severe and dangerous studies which the necessary business of every revolving day formerly compelled him to prosecute till midnight; yet, upon some occasions, his mind is employed with great activity till ten or eleven o'clock in the evening. The habits of industry, which he acquired in boyhood, are indeed quite undiminished; his curiosity for the attainment of fresh knowledge is unabated; and such is his perseverance, even on the threshold of his grand climacteric, that, when perplexed by the construction of a sentence, or the signification of a single word, he will instantly consult ten or twenty authors, till his doubts are removed.

The general course of his reading lies in those books which hold the chief rank in the libraries of scholars, and which require the severest exercise of the understanding. But, when modern publications are recommended to him, as worthy of his perusal, he reads them with eagerness, and converses upon their contents with his usual acuteness and vivacity. His remembrance of events and names, and his readiness and accuracy in quoting pertinent passages from authors both ancient and modern, were surpassed only by the wonderful, and perhaps unparalleled, faculties of the same kind in Mr. Professor Porson. The rapidity with which the doctor composes or dictates upon every subject which interests him, would be almost incredible to those who have not been immediate observers of the fact. But when his eyes are directed towards his own confused hand-writing, evident marks of shame and regret may be observed in his countenance; and to his most confidential companions he has repeatedly declared, that the perplexity which he finds in reading what he has formerly put to paper, in his own scrawl, and the difficulty which he experiences in getting precarious, irregular, and sometimes reluctant assistance from his visitors, are among the chief causes of his disinclination to lay before the world the results of his laborious and various inquiries. He is well aware how much the scantiness of his publications has been

blamed by friends and strangers; and so far as his inability to write intelligibly has occasioned that scantiness, it seems to be lamented quite as seriously by himself as by other men.

The inutility of the foregoing detail will not be condemned by those readers, who recollect that events which pass unheeded in the bulk of mankind, become interesting and instructive when they are associated with the example of men deservedly eminent for their proficiency in learning, or their usefulness in common life.

Dr. Johnson, in his Lives of the English Poets, has occasionally recorded their infirmities and singularities; and probably some future biographer will think it worth his while to collect and describe those from which Dr. Parr is not exempt. The most remarkable which have fallen under my notice, are his fits of slovenliness and pomp in matters of dress; his aversion to the taste of cheese; his fondness for smoking tobacco; his extraordinary skillfulness in ringing church-bells; and his whimsical, but invincible, resolution of playing for a nominal stake only at games which he understands very well, and in which he confessedly finds the most agreeable relaxation for his leisure hours.

Of the doctor's publications I have, after several inquiries, been enabled to make out the following catalogue:—In 1781, he published two sermons at Norwich; in 1783, a Discourse, which is called *Philontherus Norfolciensis*, and which he is said to consider as nearly his best composition; in 1788, a Sermon upon Education, with learned and copious notes; in 1787, the Preface to *Bellendenus*; in 1788, the *Warburtonian Tracts*; in 1792, *Irenopolis*; in 1801, a Spital Sermon; in 1804, a Fast Sermon; in 1809, *Philopatris Varvicensis*. In 1792 and in 1795, the doctor was engaged in controversy with two respectable individuals, whom it is unnecessary to name; and though the immediate subjects of his pamphlets were unlikely to create a general interest, the fertility of his mind enabled him to interweave many valuable observations upon politics and criticism. The quickness of his resentments is well known to be accompanied by a most amiable placability; and they who have access to the real feelings of his heart, will hear without surprise, that he frequently visits one of



the gentlemen who had formerly given him offence, and speaks with esteem and kindness of the other.

The doctor has occasionally written in the *Monthly Review* and the *British Critic*; and in the last mentioned publication are inserted some learned observations upon passages in Horace, which the doctor supposes to be spurious. The share he had in the Bampton Lectures has been already stated with fidelity by the very learned Professor White. The doctor has written many Latin epitaphs. Those which have come to my knowledge were upon the late Dr. Sumner, of Marrow; Dr. Samuel Johnson; Mr. Gibbon, the historian; Mr. John Baynes, a celebrated member of Trinity College, Cambridge; the acute and learned Mr. Daniel Gaches; Dr. Lubbock, a much-respected physician at Norwich; Dr. Percival, of Manchester; the late Mr. Felix Vaughan; and Mr. John Smitheman, who died while a pupil of the doctor's at Halton. The style of these epitaphs is various: some are embellished with the most copious and magnificent diction; and in others, the doctor has preserved that plainness and simplicity, which he is supposed to admire in the Latin inscriptions of antiquity, and of which he deserves, perhaps, to be considered the first systematic and professed imitator that has appeared in this country. The epitaph upon Dr. Johnson in St. Paul's does not retain the same form in which it was originally composed. In consequence of several objections which were started by the admirers of Dr. Johnson, some alterations were made, which, in the doctor's opinion, destroyed the uniformity of the style. It has fallen in my way to see two or three English epitaphs, which bear very strong marks of the doctor's language. But he seems to be particularly successful in that which he wrote for the late Mrs. Coke, of Norfolk. I have been told, that the whole force of his mind has been employed in Latin inscriptions upon three illustrious statesmen of our own age. But upon the merits of performances which have not yet seen the light it is impossible to form any precise opinion.

It is not unknown to the doctor's friends, that his papers contain many discussions and observations upon subjects of theology, criticism, and metaphysics; but the strong and peculiar re-

luctance which he feels to publish them will, it is thought, prevent him from committing any of those works to the press, however elaborate they may be in themselves, and however worthy they may be of the writer's literary reputation. Men of letters have already formed their judgment upon those writings which the doctor has laid before the public; and it seems to be generally agreed, that, in their matter and style, they evince the depth of his learning, the correctness of his taste, and the liberality of his principles.

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

I AM sorry that the illness of one of my children prevents me from paying due attention to your ingenious correspondent, SRAX. His observations respecting the groundless notion of "the association of gold with tin in the Cornish Mines," are certainly right.

Gold is found in our Stream-Tin-works not "blended with tin," but attached generally to quartz, or what is improperly called spar in this country. Borlase's chapter "Of Gold found in Cornwall," pp. 213-217, is full of errors. [See Nat. History.] Pryce's is not much better. [See Mineralogy.] That gold is found in the Cornish mines, as Gough hath represented, is, doubtless, a mistake.

Excuse haste. Yours truly,

R. POLWHELE.

*Kenwyn, Truro, Sept. 18, 1809.*

P.S. Borlase's description of the pieces of gold found in Stream-works is sufficiently accurate. He notices some very large ones. About six months since, however, the largest which Cornwall ever produced to observation was exhibited at Truro. A man working in Carnon-stream-works (between Truro and Penryn) found it among the Stream-tin. I saw it at Mr. Wills's, silversmith, Truro. It weighed rather more than two ounces, its value about nine guineas. Its specific gravity was as seventeen and a half to nineteen. Mr. Wills sold it to Philip Rashleigh, Esq. of Menability, for fifteen guineas. I should conceive it to be invaluable to a collector of ores or fossils. So beautiful and certainly so large, a specimen of pure virgin gold was never before seen in this county.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR OCTOBER, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*A Narrative of the Campaign of the British Army in Spain, commanded by his Excellency Sir John Moore, K.B. &c. &c. Authenticated by Official Papers and Original Letters. By James Moore, Esq. 1 vol. 4to. 2d edit. 1809. pp. 235, Appendix, pp. 89.*

It will be recollected by our readers, and perhaps by many who contemplate the very elegant Portrait\* that embellishes the volume now before us, referred to, that we, in this Magazine,† have also given a Portrait of the late Sir John Moore, and with it such an account of his life as our feelings dictated, and our materials would warrant. This account, whatsoever other defects it might include, was certainly not deficient in sensibility. This the subject was calculated to excite; and while we, most sincerely joined in lamentation with all our compatriots, we were also particularly solicitous to console, as far as the contemplation of his heroic life and his glorious death could console, his relatives; some of whom, we understood, intended to pay that tribute to his memory which we had in a very small degree anticipated. Whether from that laudable, that truly fraternal intention, this volume has arisen, it is not neces-

sary for us to endeavour to conjecture, because the author has, in his preface, explained himself upon the subject. After observing, in this, that "the intermingling of a number of letters, though not the most concise, is certainly the most candid mode of describing the campaign, for if a false inference be drawn the reader can immediately discover it," he proceeds,

"One disagreeable consequence, however, is likely to be produced by so open an explanation; it may irritate those whose conduct cannot bear investigation. The love of tranquillity, his professional avocations, and his private interest, would have hindered the author from undertaking so laborious a work, and engaging in such vexatious hostility, had he not been urged forward by an impulse superior to these combined motives. He could not remain passive when his brother's memory was assailed by ungenerous attacks and dark insinuations. The sufferer from this publication ought to bear in recollection, that the author acts only defensively, and that they should point the reprimand against the first assailants who are the original cause of any mortification which they may endure."

These observations, the reader will observe, seem to require some further explanation; because, if his knowledge upon this subject extends no further than *ours*, we must believe what we have already more than once asserted, namely, that from the period of the life of *General Wolfe* to that of *Sir John Moore*, there has not a hero fallen whose death has been more generally lamented, or whose ashes have been more highly honoured; we mean, by that spontaneous tribute of approbation, and those heartfelt sentiments of sorrow, which have pervaded even the obscurity of his grave, and ideally erected to his memory a tomb more perennial than either *marble* or *brass*, by giving

\* This portrait is very beautifully engraved, and is in its disposition extremely picturesque. We have, therefore, no doubt but that it gives a correct idea of the picture from which it was taken; at the same time we must observe, that the picture has probably been painted many years, as the original does not seem to be more than thirty, while that to which we have alluded certainly represents a man more advanced in life; and therefore we should suppose that, at the time of his heroic fall, there was the most accurate likeness.

† *See European Magazine*, Vol. LV. p. 91.

substantiality to evanescent forms, and enrolling his heroic deeds in the history of his country. However, our author continues,

"Although the reason for composing this work is of a private nature, yet it cannot fail of being of public utility both to Spain and Great Britain; for success in future operations is more likely to be obtained when there is a competent knowledge of the past."

Upon this passage we must observe to Mr. M. that if, in the former part of it, he is morally right, he is, we conceive, in the latter, politically wrong. In the various and ever varying events of human life, there is no question but that precedents are useful; they are frequently drawn from history, from prescription, from custom, from the experience of ages, and from professional practice; nay, we will even concede to him, that many improvements in nautical operations and military tactics have arisen from an attention to what has been formerly done under the same circumstances, and a sedulous, an enthusiastic desire to avoid the errors, and improve upon the systems of our ancestors: but having allowed so much to the military profession in particular (for to this our observations are peculiarly directed), we must, when we consider it, as it always is, mingled intimately with the political, most strongly object to the publication of letters and documents which disclose the minutiae of official, diplomatic, or warlike transactions, at least until so long a course of years has past, that they can have only an historical influence; then, like any other state papers, they may, perhaps, be useful; but while most of their writers are living, and still responsibly acting upon the busy scenes, except legal circumstances happen to render it absolutely necessary, we conceive it to be the height of imprudence to publish official opinions included in official letters. Why? Because it is impossible to inform the British public, (to whom, such is our patriotic regard, we believe such information might be safely trusted,) without also informing our enemies of circumstances of which they ought by no means to be apprised.

There is in every transaction machinery which it would be as well to keep out of sight: the sage was no longer lost in astonishment at the great clock of Strasburg when its minute parts were explained to him, and the combined effect of its wheels and secret springs developed. The application of this in-

stance to politics is easy: all the papers and letters passing betwixt ministers and generals engaged in the same service should, we conceive, be considered as sealed orders, and never published, even in certain latitudes, where the information they contain can extend no farther than to those whom it immediately concerns. In an expedition unanimously entered upon by the British nation, with all that generous ardour and noble enthusiasm which, in a much worse cause,\* stimulated our ancestors to follow the hero of Cressy and Poitiers into Spain, in order to restore a banished monarch: in such an expedition, as the late, we must repeat, it gives us pain to observe that any difference of opinion should have arisen betwixt the civil and military powers, and still keener sensations of sorrow that this difference of opinion should have been made public at a period when publicity cannot exalt our sentiments respecting the merits of the dead, though it may, we fear, seem invidious to the living.

Those observations, elicited by this work, we make without having the slightest acquaintance with any person named or concerned in it; they arise from our opinions, that if papers respecting public transactions, especially pending those transactions, find their way, through the medium of the press, from one extremity of Europe to the other, it is a circumstance calculated to do inconceivable mischief; and indeed teems with evil of such a nature, that it is impossible to say how far it may extend, how wide it may spread, or where it will stop: therefore, leaving these loose hints to the consideration of our author, we shall now briefly contemplate his work as an historical and literary production.

For one moment to recur, it will be observed, that this "Narrative of the British Army in Spain," however it may be the most authentic, is not (by several) the first publication on the subject. We have, besides noticing many accounts of Portugal and Spain, lately reviewed a work† that absolutely refers to the same transactions, and travels over the same ground: in this we

\* We mean, as to the object of it.

† "Letters from Portugal and Spain, written during the March of the British Troops under the Command of Sir John Moore, &c. &c. &c." European Magazine, Vol. LVI. p. 33, July, 1809.

found entertainment and instruction, and therefore spoke of it exactly as his feelings dictated. Mr. M. has, in the present volume, chosen the narrative style; indeed he could not, according to his plan, have made a better choice. "Although," he observes, "the king and the British nation have loudly proclaimed their admiration of Sir John Moore, yet, like the great and good of every age, he has not escaped the insinuations of envy;" though we have already declared, and now repeat, that with any "malignant representations" respecting him we were, before we opened this book, totally unacquainted.

This plain narrative is extracted from his own journal; for we find it was his laudable practice to take minutes of every thing that was in any degree material.

The transactions in Sweden, though the author may have reasons that do honour to his fraternal affection for introducing them, we (as we have formerly descanted upon the subject) shall not re-notice.

SIR JOHN MOORE was, we find, superceded in the Spanish expedition by SIR HARRY BURRARD, and went out *third* in command: a circumstance which evinced at once his loyalty and patriotism; for he said, "that he would never refuse serving his country while he was able; and that if the king commanded him to act as an ensign, he would obey."

In consequence of the recall of Sir HENRY DALRYMPLE and the ill health of Sir HARRY BURRARD, the command devolved on SIR JOHN MOORE: a circumstance which was, on the 6th of October, confirmed by despatches from London.

The arrangements that were made, and the general orders that were issued, shew the attention of the general both to his soldiers and to the inhabitants.

How far the experience of the British armies in long campaigns on shore extends, we shall not contest with Mr. M. We should have imagined that the general, his brother, had had a pretty deal of experience of that nature; and we do still believe the same, because his whole conduct in the most trying situations wherein it was possible a commander-in-chief could have been placed has evinced it.

The idea of the English, who judged of the generous feelings of other na-

tions by their own, was, that the Spanish peasantry would instantly fly to arms; and that it was most probable that "alone" they "would soon be able to drive the French out of the peninsula."

"Such was the flattering picture of affairs that was presented to the view of Sir John Moore before he commenced his march, and was enabled to judge for himself."

However, as he approached the scene of action, he gradually acquired more accurate ideas of Spanish affairs; and the result of these was, we are sorry to state, very little to his satisfaction.

To trace the march of an army, though not perhaps a very difficult, would, we are now historically speaking, be an unprofitable task. Few readers derive much entertainment in following Alexander the Great from Macedonia to Persopolis, and probably fewer still (except professionally) in attending to the manoeuvres of modern military excursions. In this work, which is, as we have already more than once observed, a plain narrative of facts, unenlivened either by local descriptions or characteristical observations, although there is much to inform those particularly interested, there is little to allure general readers. Yet with respect to the condition of the Spanish people, it is most accurately to be learned from the orders, letters, and extracts which it contains—though of these we shall only quote the following specimens:—

"Head-quarters, Calahorra,  
25th Oct. 1808.

"On the 25th, General Castanos left this place for Logrono. We arrived about four in the evening. The army of Castile was drawn up to receive the general. Its strength about 11,000 men. But to form any idea of its composition, it is absolutely necessary to have seen it. It is a complete mass of miserable peasantry, without clothing, without organization, and with few officers that deserve the name.

"The general and principal officers have not the least confidence in their troops; and, what is yet worse, the men have no confidence in themselves."

"This is not an exaggerated picture, it is a true portrait," &c. &c.

The following extract from "GENERAL ORDERS" include sentiments truly British.

"Nov. 11, 1808.

"The army is sent by England to aid and support the Spanish nation, not to plunder and rob its inhabitants. And soldiers who so far forget what is due to their own honou-

and the honour of their country, as to commit such acts, shall be delivered over to justice: the military law must take its course, and the punishment it awards shall be inflicted."

When, upon the approach of the French, Sir J. M. addressed the people, and most properly endeavoured to rouse their energies, he says, that what he had stated was listened to with calm acquiescence.

"Indeed," the author continues, "the passive disposition of the Spaniards was very remarkable; for they heard of the generous intentions of the British, and of the destructive ravages of the French, with equal indifference. The apathy of the people proved the inactivity of the rulers; for, on such an occasion, there should not only have been numerous armies on foot in Spain, but every man should have been armed and ready to act when required; nor did this appear to be impracticable, for the supineness was not owing to disaffection among the people, the peasantry and lower orders were all well disposed, but ascending to the higher ranks the spirit of independence evaporated."

"Gods! how unlike their Cæsarbian sires!"

Mr. FRANK, it is stated, arrived at Aranjuez the beginning of November, as minister plenipotentiary of Great Britain; and a little subsequently we are informed, that he "unfortunately had acquired his notions of Spanish politics in London, and his prepossessions were much too strong to be effaced by the observations of his predecessors, or even to be altered by the most opposing facts. His peculiar notions were totally unknown to Sir JOHN MOORE;" from whom a letter to him is inserted, dated *Almieda, 10th Nov. 1808*.

It is in this part of this narrative that the *real* reason for its publication begins to be developed. It appears in the course of the work, that some difference of opinion, to which indeed we have already alluded, respecting the state of the country, and the *motives* which influenced the higher order of the people, existed betwixt the minister and the commander-in-chief. This is, although it forms the *basis* of this work, a matter of such *peculiar delicacy*, especially at the present time, that we shall most carefully avoid giving our sentiments upon the subject; a contemplation of the narrative, and a consideration of the *letters, papers, and official documents*, which it contains, or which are appended to it, will, upon comparison, enable every one to form a competent judgment on which side the balance

preponderates: at the same time, for the reasons that we have stated, and many more that we could state, we cannot help repeating, that we are sorry those documents, &c. were published; and therefore must further observe, that we should increase the *evil* which we explore, were we to give almost unbounded circulation to detached parts of the correspondence: this would, if it did not, in its selection, draw down upon us the charge of *partiality*, at least be considered as doubly, nay trebly, injurious to those writers whom we either quoted or neglected to quote; because, as the correspondence, taken together, is a connected series, in which one letter elucidates and explains another; as the STATE PAPERS form the *columns* upon which the whole is supported; and the general orders, and other military documents, are *plants* which most naturally spring from the *roots* to which we have alluded; if we were to make any infraction it would derange the whole system. Take away a few links, and the chain is destroyed. We shall consequently, after observing that many passages in pages 126, 140, 154, and a number of other pages, are highly objectionable (we mean, objectionable in their disclosures), proceed to follow the receding army; and, of course, to contemplate a retreat the most astonishing of any that has ever happened since that of the ten thousand Greeks under XENOPHON; to which indeed it was in its conquest of difficulties and, had not the commander-in-chief and several distinguished officers fallen, in its termination, superior.

Mr. M. having, in the course of his narrative, we believe most accurately, depicted the real state of Spain, in which we behold a *French army*, in numbers infinitely superior, pressing upon a *British*, thus continues:—

"In fine, the whole disposable force of the French army, forming an irregular crescent, was marching in radii with rapid steps to environ the British. To accomplish this favourite object, Buonaparte stopped his victorious career to the south, where there was nothing capable of resisting him. Lisbon and Cadiz would have yielded as easily as Madrid; and those must be sanguine indeed who believe that any further resistance could have been made by Spain.

"The bold measures adopted by Sir JOHN MOORE arrested the immediate subjugation of this country. It remains to be seen how he extricated his army from its perilous situation."

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"According to the arrangement which was made," the account of which is too long to be quoted, and too intricate to be comprehended by unprofessional readers, "General Fraser, followed by General Hope, marched with their divisions on the 24th of December, to Valderos and Magorga, and Sir David Baird proceeded with his to Valencia. To conceal this movement, Lord Paget was ordered to push on strong patrols of cavalry close to the advanced posts of the enemy."

\* \* \* \* \*

"The retreat commenced in this deliberate manner. On the 26th of December, Sir David Baird reached the Isla, and passed the ferry with less difficulty than was expected. He took post according to his orders, at Valencia, and wrote to the Marquis of Romana, urging him to blow up the bridge of Mansilla."

"The General Orders, dated from the 'Head-quarters, Benavente, 27th Dec.' which the irregularity of the retreating troops elicited, strongly mark the feelings of the commander-in-chief. We are sorry that such a measure was necessary; but are, with Mr. M. willing to believe, that it was more owing to the inattention of the Spanish magistracy, and the reluctance of the people to afford our brave countrymen assistance, than to their naturalupidity, heightened as their indignant passions might have been by disappointment and distress.

Hunger is keener than a two-edged sword.

It is by no means necessary to record the events that occurred during this retreat, as most of them have been long before the public. Every day, it appears, produced fresh difficulties; the whole line of march was a series of skirmishes, privations, and calamities.

"There were even," says Mr. M. after mentioning many circumstances shocking to humanity, and some which he thinks indicative of treachery, "two carts with dollars, to the amount of twenty-five thousand pounds, which fell behind. This money had been brought forward from Corunna with Sir David Baird's corps, and was under the charge of Mr. Courtney, belonging to the paymaster-general's department. The mules provided for its conveyance were inefficient, for the cart was drawn by tardy bullocks, who were quite exhausted by fatigue, and could not be got on. After every effort had been made, the casks were at length rolled down a precipice on the side of the road, and the advanced guard of the French passed the place in five minutes afterwards. It was afterwards learnt by some prisoners, that

this money had been found by the Spanish peasants."

Upon the arrival of our troops at the sea-port, Mr. M. makes the following observations, which are indeed a brief, but still accurate, recapitulation of the circumstances of this memorable retreat.

"The British army thus arrived at Corunna entire and unbroken, and, in a military point of view, the operation was successful and splendid. Nearly 70,000 Frenchmen led by Buonaparte, with a great superiority of cavalry, had endeavoured in vain to route 26,000 British. Two hundred and fifty miles of country had been traversed; mountains, dells, and rivers, had been crossed in daily contact with the enemy. Though often engaged, even the rear guard was never beaten, nor thrown into confusion, but was victorious in every encounter.

"Much baggage undoubtedly was lost, and some three-pounders were abandoned, but nothing was taken by force. What was left was owing to the death of waggon-horses and mules, and not to their escort ever being defeated. The courage and manly attitude maintained by the cavalry and reserve, were sufficient always to repel and overawe the advanced guard of the enemy: and at Lugo, battle was offered by this handful of British to three divisions of the French, commanded by their marshals. This challenge was declined; and the impression it made enabled the British to terminate their march almost undisturbed.

"In spite, neither Napoleon nor the Duke of Dalmatia won a piece of artillery, a standard, or a single military trophy, from the British army."

The transactions that took place at Corunna; the explosion at once of near 4,000 barrels of gunpowder antecedent to the glorious, yet fatal, battle; with every event connected with the army, from the time of its arrival until its embarkation; although absolutely necessary to the continuation and conclusion of this narrative, have been so often before the public, so minutely detailed, and are, consequently, so well known, that we think were we to repeat them it would be extending the words of this article without adding in the smallest degree to its sense or real information; every due must lament, deeply lament, that a cause so arduously, we may say so enthusiastically, undertaken, and on the part of our military so gloriously

\* The account of this transaction is given in the "Letters from an Officer," which we have before mentioned; though we did not in the review of that interesting work quote it.

pursued, should have been attended with so little success. After an event has happened, it is easy to calculate upon possibilities: we can now historically reflect how few inroads into countries, though intended to serve the inhabitants, have been successful, even where those inhabitants were not either *passive* or *treacherous*; and, that where the enemy had the political means to carry the adage, *divide et impera*, into effect, to rescue such a people was impossible.

Having pursued our theme to its natural termination, little to our own satisfaction, we shall, after complimenting the author upon his style and the arrangement of his work, which, notwithstanding our observations, that indeed apply only to *his policy*, will by many be considered as highly interesting, conclude with a long extract, which neither our feelings nor our duty will suffer us to pass over.

"As many persons," says Mr. M. "will receive a melancholy gratification from reading the particulars of the last moments of the life of Sir John Moore, such incidents as are authentic shall be communicated.

"The following letter from Captain Hardinge describes his fall:—

"The circumstances that took place immediately after the fatal blow which deprived the army of its gallant commander, Sir John Moore, are of too interesting a nature not to be made public, for the admiration of his countrymen. But I trust that the instances of fortitude and heroism of which I was a witness, may also have another effect, that of affording some consolation to his relatives and friends."

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"I had been ordered by the commander-in-chief to desire a battalion of the guards to advance, which battalion was at one time intended to have dislodged a corps of the enemy from a large house and garden on the opposite side of the valley; and I was pointing out to the general the situation, and our horses were touching, at the very moment that a cannon shot from the enemy's battery carried away his left shoulder and part of the collar-bone, leaving the arm hanging by the flesh.

"The violence of the stroke threw him off his horse on his back. Not a muscle of his face altered, nor did a sigh betray the least sensation of pain.

"I dismounted, and taking his hand he pressed mine very forcibly, casting his eyes toward the 42d regiment, which was hotly engaged; and his countenance expressed satisfaction when I informed him that the regiment was advancing.

"Assisted by a soldier of the 49th, he was removed a few yards behind the shelter of a wall.

"Colonel Graham, Bagenal, and Captain Woodford about this time came up; and perceiving the state of Sir John's wound, instantly rode off for a surgeon.

"The blood flowed fast, but the attempt to stop it with my sash was useless, from the size of the wound.

"Sir John assented to being removed to a blanket to the rear. In raising him for this purpose, his sword hanging on the wounded side touched his arm, and became entangled between his legs. I perceived the inconveniences, and was in the act of unhooking it from his waist, when he said, in his usual tone and manner, and in a very distinct voice, 'It is as well as this; I had rather it should go out of the field with me.'

"Here I feel that it would be improper for my pen to venture to express the admiration with which I am penetrated, in thus faithfully recording this instance of the invincible fortitude and military delicacy of this great man.

"He was borne by six soldiers of the 42d and guards, my sash supporting him in an easy posture.

"Observing the resolution and composure of his features, I caught at the hope that I might be mistaken in my fears of the wound being mortal; and remarked, that I trusted when the surgeons dressed the wound he would be spared to us, and recover. He then turned his head round; and looking steadfastly at the wound a few seconds, said, 'No, Hardinge; I feel that to be impossible.'

"I wished to accompany him to the tent, when he said, 'You need not go with me; report to General Hope that I am wounded, and carried to the rear.'

"A sergeant of the 42d and two spare files were ordered, in case of accident, to conduct their brave general to Corunna, and I had been to report to General Hope.

"I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

"H. HARDINGE."

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"Colonel Anderson, for one-and-twenty years the friend and companion in arms of Sir John Moore, wrote, the morning following, this account, while the circumstances were fresh in his memory.

"I met the general the evening of the 16th, bringing in a blanket and sashes. He knew me immediately, although it was almost dark; squeezed me by the hand, and said, 'Anderson, don't leave me.'

"He spoke to the surgeons on their examining the wound, but was in such pain he could say little.

"After some time, he seemed very anxious to speak to me, and at times got out his feelings: 'Anderson, you know that I always wished to die this way!' He then asked, 'Are the French beaten?' which he repeated to every one he knew as they came in. 'I hope the people of England will be satisfied!—I hope my country will do me justice!'



"Anderson—*you will see my friends at soon as you can—tell them—every thing—say to my mother!*"—Here his voice quite failed, and he was excessively agitated—*"Hope I have—I have much to say to him—but—cannot get it out—Are Colonel Graham and all my aides-de-camp well?"*—(A private sign was made by Colonel Anderson, not to inform him that Captain Burrard, one of his aides-de-camp, was wounded in the action).—*"I have made my will, and have remembered my servants—Colborne has my will—and all my papers."*

"Major Colborne then came into the room. He spoke most kindly to him; and then said to me, 'Anderson, remember you go to —, and tell him it is my request, and that I expect he will give Major Colborne a Lieutenant-Colonelcy—He has been long with me—and I know him worthy of it!' He then asked Major Colborne, if the French were beaten? And on being told they were, on every point, he said, *'It is a great satisfaction to me to know we have beaten the French—Is Paget in the room?'* On my telling him no, he said—*'Remember me to him—It's General Paget I mean—He is a fine fellow—I feel myself so strong—I fear I shall be long dying—It is great uneasiness—It is great pain—Every thing François says—is right—I have the greatest confidence in him.'*

He thanked the surgeons for their trouble. Captains Percy and Stanhope, two of his aides-de-camp, then came into the room. He spoke kindly to both, and asked Percy if all his aides-de-camp were well.

"After some interval, he said, 'Stanhope, remember me to your sister!'

"He pressed my hand close to his body, and in a few minutes died without a struggle.

"This was every syllable he uttered, as far as I am able to recollect, except asking occasionally to be placed in an easier posture.

"P. ANDERSON, Lieut. Col."

"*Pactur in vivis hior, post fata quiescit, Tunc suus, ex merito, quonque tulit honor.*"

ORIN.

**The Husband and the Lover: An historical and moral Romance.** In three volumes, 12mo.

(Concluded from page 205.)

"After an interview with Sabina, in which 'he exacted a sacred assurance that, without his positive sanction, she would never reveal to any one, not even

"Son of Sir Harry Burrard, a promising young officer, who died two days afterwards of his wounds.

"The Hon. Captain Percy, son of Lord Beverly.

"The Hon. Captain Stanhope, third son to Lord Stanhope, and nephew to the late Mr. Pitt.

excepting Father Theodore, the real circumstances under which they stood;" he leaves her, and in due time arrives at Paris.

"Sadly—and sorrowfully, did the intervening period toll on, between the departure of the marquis and the birth of that babe, whose infant features Sabina could not contemplate without sensations of the most agonizing tenderness. Could she press him to and nourish him at her bosom, yet wholly banish thence the author of his existence!—Impossible! Again, in spite of her almost exertions to drive him from her thoughts, he would steal back, and, presenting himself in various situations, force himself on her recollection."

This event causes a very favourable change in the health of the lovely marchioness. This the marquis was apprised of by Father Theodore: therefore months stole away in, at least, tranquillity; which would probably have continued longer, had she not found a new source of sorrow and endless regret in the misfortunes of Sidney Stanhope, to whom it is indeed now time to pay some little attention.

This lovely and interesting girl had, as has been stated, embarked, and, when within a few days' sail of her destined port, had fallen in with a Spanish privateer of superior force, by which the vessel in which she was, was attacked and captured. The privateer, in her turn, encountered several Barbary corsairs; while the unhappy Sidney, distracted by her fears, and the idea of falling into the power of those barbarians, leaped overboard, and "by this frantic act at once placed herself beyond the reach both of human tyranny and human succour."

"This melancholy event was deplored with never-ending affliction by the unhappy marchioness, who for a considerable time after" (the news of) "it reached her, appeared insensible even to the growing fascinations of her boy."

The illness of this child, who, for reasons that appear in the work, the marquis desired might be christened *Stoney*, and (from her great attention to him) of the mother, induce that nobleman to leave the army, and continue at the Chateau de Montresor, until a new war demanded his active exertions.

"Daily did he become more and more attached to the young Sidney; the boy's sweet and engaging manners might alone have produced this effect; but there was still a nearer cause which thus operated. His mother's ap-



pearance but too plainly evinced that he would soon be his only protector; she daily sunk under the oppressive load of remorse which had completely undermined her constitution."

When this lovely child had attained his ninth year, "the much desired peace enabled Prince Charles of Lorraine and the marquis to gratify themselves by their anxiously wished excursion to the Chateau de Montresor."

Sidney, the son of the marchioness, is now for a very special purpose brought forward upon the canvas.

"It is surprising," said the prince (Charles of Lorraine), "how strongly he reminds me of the most accomplished man of this age—indeed I know not any age which can boast of one more truly admirable."

This is an artful introduction to an anecdote of JOHN SOBIESKI, King of Poland, and, as will appear in the sequel, has its use in the history: he is consequently mentioned by Sidney to his mother in terms of admiration.

"No man ever more justly deserved the crown he wears," said Prince Charles, "than the illustrious Sobieski. Did you ever see him, Sabina?"

"The marchioness's answer was checked by the appearance of a servant, who, with a countenance of terror, informed Prince Charles, that Father Theodore entreated the honour of seeing him immediately."

"On entering the apartment, he found the amiable marquis, from whom but an hour before he had parted in apparent health, extended a breathless corpse."

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"Heart rending," it is observed in the beginning of the third volume, "was the task which now remained to the hapless marchioness. That career which she had begun with prospects so brilliant, a heart so gay and innocent, was fast drawing to its close! What had been the performance of her early promise of almost boundless happiness? Scarcely had she fixed her admiring eyes on the magic scene, ere it faded from her view! The darkened and heavy clouds of misfortune had gathered around her horizon—all her joyous visions were obscured by lowering gloom—and now she would soon fling her course by sinking into a premature grave, the victim of remorse for her breach of the most sacred of vows."

As a prelude to this fatal event, to Prince Charles, Father Theodore, and her son, she recapitulates the history of her life, her own misfortune, and the unprecedented generosity of the marquis.

"The prince now earnestly begged her to acquaint him with the name of that being who had so cruelly blighted her hopes."

"To this she replied, that she was still unacquainted with his name and condition. 'But this,' she continued, taking from the casket, which Camilla had placed near her, the fatal miniature, 'this may some day lead to the discovery you seek: after the solemn promise you have given me, I fearlessly place it in your honourable hands.'

"The prince unclasped it as he spoke, and eagerly examined it. 'Great God!' cried he, 'is it possible?'"

This exclamation arises from his having discovered that the miniature is the portrait of *John Sobieski*, King of Poland: he therefore, while he condoles with Sabina, congratulates her son upon his illustrious father, and soon after conveys to her the history of that prince, which is in many traits extracted from the annals of that kingdom. A letter that Sabina receives, which suspends the perusal of the manuscript, exceedingly raises the character of the late marquis: the former epistle, however, concludes with the chapter. In the next, she secures the estate of Montresor to her son. Her visit to the temple relieves in some degree the *sombre* tint of this part of the work; but, alas! it leads to an awful termination.

Sidney, although his mother knew it not, was, like his father, endowed with a voice of unrivalled sweetness. While the party were reposing, he asked her permission to sing, and began an air which she had before heard from the *Knight of the Cavern*. The declining sun, upon which Sabina fixed her eyes, well ushers in the catastrophe. He had just repeated,

"Youth so apt to pluck a sweet,"

while her cheek gently reclined on his head.

"Impressed with the recollection of how often those notes had lulled him to repose, and believing that they had now the same effect on his mother, in still lower tones he concluded the air."

"The prince, who, with his back leaning against the tree opposite to them, had been contemplating for some time, with almost undefinable awe, the angelic countenance of Sabina, now hastily approaching took the hand which lay on her lap—it was motionless—he felt her heart, all pulsation there had ceased—Yet that sweet and peaceful spirit, which with such unfeigned humility had expiated her offence to Heaven—was now fied thither to receive its blessed—its eternal reward."

When time had to some degree allayed the grief of Sidney, who was now in his seventeenth year, Prince Charles, who had succeeded to the dukedom of Lorraine, gave him a commission in one of his regiments; and as the prince had long designed to punish Sobieski, by letting him know the wretchedness he had brought upon Sabina, and, by taking advantage of his remorse, forcing him to provide for her child, an opportunity offered, in consequence of his having, by Leopold (the Emperor), been appointed general of the army destined to oppose the Ottoman forces, "who like a deluge covered all the plains;" "we may presume betwixt the *Martian* and the *Danube*, where he was, consequently, to act with the King of Poland.

On Sobieski's reaching the banks of the latter river, he has to lament the absence of the German troops which, according to the letter of the emperor, he expected: he finds only the Duke of Lorraine's small army. "Does," he cried, "the emperor take me for an adventurer, or presumes he to trifle with Sobieski."

"What a moment was this," exclaims our author, "for Sidney first to behold his father!"

Yet here he does behold him; and the reflections upon this event are natural and appropriate. The historical circumstances of the siege of Vienna it is as unnecessary as it would be impossible for us, within any reasonable compass, to state. Nor can we, for the same reason, do justice to the scene in which the Duke of Lorraine discloses to the king of Poland the history of Sabina, the birth of Sidney, the exalted generosity of the marquis, and all those events which, connected with her, have formed the subjects of the preceding chapters: these are admirably condensed and depicted, and, of course, lead to the introduction of the youth to his father.

"The interview was short, but highly satisfactory. On the part of Sobieski, he felt consolation in discovering how worthy was of the intentions he had had for his mother's sake, conceived in his favour. Nor was Sidney less charmed at the tenderness with which he had been received by a parent, for whose shining talents and exalted dignity he felt almost adoration. From that day, every succeeding one drew closer

those ties between them, which nature had formed."

The Chevalier Sapieha also receives the youth with that warmth of affection which his own merit, and a regard for his mother, elicited; but as in every picture there must be light and shade, we find that jealousy and ill-will respecting him are kindled in the juvenile bosom of James Sobieski, "the king's first born by the queen."

The current of the history now becomes connected with that of Sidney Stanhope in the following manner. The king, one morning, in a friendly, unceremonious way, entered into an apartment of the governor's lady, and saw, in an inner room, the youth "sitting near a lovely girl, apparently about twelve years old, to whom he was, in a voice of tenderness, addressing words of consolation." It appears that he has rescued this sweet child from the hands of a barbarian who was upon the point of assassinating her, and, in a habit which he borrowed of a Polish soldier, had conveyed her to Vienna. This young stranger, who is for the present called Selima, is for a short time taken under the protection of the lady of Count Staremberg; but is by the king's command, under the care of Sapieha, removed to Warsaw.

The ingratitude of the emperor we shall pass over. In a subsequent battle betwixt the combined forces and the Turks,

"The King of Poland, to his inexpressible uneasiness, lost sight of Prince James; but Sidney most fortunately kept his station near his noble sire, and by that means enjoyed the supreme blessing of preserving his invaluable life."

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"He darted forward, covered his illustrious parent with his ample shield, while, with a well-aimed stroke, he laid the assaulter dead beneath his horse's feet." "A second time the propitious fortune of Sidney served his arm in the defence of his father. Two gallant Poles now joining him, they dispersed the party, and the king again proceeded with recovered breath and hopes, still assisted by his friend and son."

Sidney in this action also rescues his brother Prince James by cutting his cloak, which was within the powerful grasp of a soldier.

The defeat of the Poles was soon after succeeded by a victory;

—"which putting the Christians in possession of Fort Paran, opened to them

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the conquest of Strigonia, which Sobieski immediately gave up to the Duke of Lorraine. At this place the two armies separated; and Sidney, bidding the prince an affectionate and grateful adieu, departed with his illustrious father, who was henceforth to be his only protector.

It is two years before he arrives with the king at Warsaw; Selima, who is educated with Theresa, the daughter of the monarch, has, of course, improved both in person and accomplishments. The friendship formed betwixt the princes Constantine and Alexander—the passion of James Sobieski for Selima—the admonition of his father to Sidney only to consider himself in the light of her brother—her growing regard for this amiable youth—and his anxious jealousy of the eldest prince—with other collateral events—form the subjects of many pages, that, particularly those in which the king addresses the diet, we must pass over with regret, to come to the circumstance which introduces the account of the mother of Selima. This circumstance, our fair author must not be offended if we tell her, is too trivial to be the precursor either of the emotion which is expressed, or the story which it introduces. It is the destruction of a very beautiful fly by Prince James in a moment of impatience: for although we would upon all occasions inculcate mercy; and know, that

—“the poor beetle which we tread upon,  
In corporal sufferance feels a pang as great  
As when a giant dies;”

yet we would not wish to introduce into the system these kinds of, if we may use the expression, *microscopic* observations, this minute sensibility, which lavishes pity with such liberality upon the insect creation, that it has very frequently none left to alleviate the woes of the human race. Upon the operation of false feelings, as productive of false sentiments, such as are at present carried to an excess which expands too frequently into vicious and immoral actions, we could say much, did not the thread of our narrative, broken even by these brief remarks, require again to be united. The death of this fly, then, occasions Selima to address the prince. A quotation from Shakspeare produces a dialogue betwixt the king and Selima; by which we learn, that she was the daughter of Sidney Stanhope, whom the reader will recollect threw herself overboard, on the

coast of Barbary, to avoid captivity. She was, it appears, seen floating by the captain of a Turkish vessel, rescued from the waves, recovered, carried to Constantinople, purchased by a merchant, presented to the grand vizir, Cara Mustapha, under whose roof the delicate state of her health preserved her from dishonour; and, in his endeavours to amuse her, she was, as an invisible spectator, introduced to the sight of some distinguished personages who were presented to him, as representative of the grand signior.

“Among the spectators,” continued Selima, “whom curiosity had attracted to view the ceremonial, my mother beheld her lover, to whom she had surrendered her whole heart, and had left in France, in the fond hope of being re-united to him.”

With this lover, who is Count Olesko, she escapes, and they are married; though their happiness proved but of short duration; for a fatal engagement took place betwixt the little army of Olesko and a large body of Tartars, in which he is taken prisoner, and delivered to the Cham, who is also informed by the eunuch that accompanied her flight whence Sidney Stanhope had been stolen: the Cham therefore, with a view of complimenting the grand vizir, redelivers her to him; the count is beheaded; but the lady, who is pregnant, is treated with humanity. She is in the *seraglio* delivered of Selima, who is brought up under her inspection, and continues with her till the time of her decease. After this event, in consequence we presume of the vicinity of the residence of Seraphina, the favourite of the vizir, to the field of battle, the young lady is involved in the horrors of war and the fatal consequences of the Ottoman disaster. From these, as has been seen, she was rescued by Sidney. Selima then, in pursuing her narrative, states, that she was christened Sabina; by which appellation she is in the remaining pages denominated. A casket, containing a letter from Olesko to his brother, and other testimonials, which confirm the truth of the story of Sidney Stanhope and the young Sabina, and which had long been lost to her, are fortunately recovered by Sapieha, who is astonished to find in it a miniature of Olesko which he had himself drawn. While the whole party are congratulating each other upon the discovery that had been so recently made, joy is,

upon the entrance of the queen, who appears to be a selfish and unamiable character, suspended. She cannot resist the conviction which the narrative demands and the testimonials corroborate; but she repines that, as the daughter and only child of the eldest branch of the house of Sobieski, she will be intitled to an immense sum, of which her own children would consequently be deprived. Sapieha states how the casket came into his hands; and the queen, finding it impossible to doubt such evidence, retired to her boudoir to ponder and to plan.

Sobieski now looking round his family, with devout seriousness, addressed them in these words:—

"The hand of Heaven is visible in unravelling this transaction! Mark Sapieha—my children—mark and adore his wisdom!—An earlier, though a partial, discovery might have been made, had you, my son, resumed your real name after my recognition of you. I know it was to comply with my wishes you retained the fictitious one of Leonce; and will confess, that with the sound of Sidney were connected recollections at that time rendered excruciatingly painful. Yet I shall ever rejoice in having indulged my weakness in that particular, since the delaying this explanation has been the means of ascertaining to me, how excellently upright, how capable of the magnanimous exertion of sacrificing your inclinations at the shrine of duty, you both are; consequently, how deserving the reward which I shall delight in conferring on you. My Sidney!—My Sabina! sounds ever inseparably blended in my fond memory; I have beheld with admiration your virtuous struggles, and will happily end them. Be you united in destiny, as were, in sympathy and affection, the lovely beings from whom you derive those cherished names! and may the shades of our departed friends enjoy, at once, the consciousness of your mutual happiness, and the knowledge that its completion is the work of Sobieski."

Quite overcome with joy and gratitude, these interesting young creatures threw themselves at the feet of their august relative. He raised and embraced them tenderly; then placing the hand of Sabina within that of her transported lover, and ejaculating in a broken voice, "Bless—bless you both!" he hurried from the apartment, and shut himself for the remainder of the evening in his own.

Thus we have given the broad outline of this novel. The conclusion, for which and many interesting particulars we must refer the reader to the work itself, is such as might reasonably be expected from the premises, even as we have stated them.

The basis of the story, as the fair

author intimates in her final note, is founded upon historical facts, of which she has been careful to avoid the violation. In this assertion our memory bears her out; and although we have not, in the course of our perusal, stated events connected with the names of Staremberg, Tekeli, Charles of Lorraine, and others, this self-denial was merely to avoid extension. The subject seems to us to have been judiciously chosen; the characters are well drawn; the morality, subject to those observations which we have antecedently made, pure and refined; the sentiments such as may easily be supposed to emanate from the subjects either of action or of discussion; the historical and philosophical traits, properly introduced as a relief to the languid parts of the story, and as themes of instruction; and if it may be observed that the love and generosity are too romantic, let it at the same time be remembered, that this is the first effusion of a juvenile mind; and therefore, if genius, in a few instances, breaks through the restraints of judgment, such emanations, where the passions range on the side of virtue and honour, should rather be fostered by praise than repressed by criticism. M.

*Cælet's Search of a Wife: Comprehending Observations on Domestic Habits and Manners, Religion and Morals. The tenth edition! In two volumes. 8vo. 1809.*

(Continued from page 204.)

It is with very considerable regret that we cannot devote to these instructive and entertaining volumes a much larger portion of our periodical space. Whether we advance or recur, we find their features equally characteristic, and consequently equally agreeable. Reflection tells us, we ought already to have made larger extracts; and propriety at the same time informs us, that literary detachments are not always fair; that the real merit of a work can no more be judged from a few quotations than the real strength of a building from a few cracks; yet we can, upon consideration, aver, that we are sorry we have already passed over many parts, as we shall be obliged to pass over many more, without a single observation—the scene of the Dowager Lady Denham; for instance, who, during *Passion Week*, constantly exhibited to her nu-

merous visitors. *A Clerk's Preparation*, yet refused to bestow a guinea upon a poor tradesman with a large family who had been burnt out, whilst to the fascinating *Signor Squallini* she not only gives *ten guineas*, as an example, for a benefit ticket, but engages that her friends shall do the same. *Signor Squallini* in the sequel runs away with Miss Deaham, her grand-daughter; at which, though we pitied the poor girl, we heartily rejoiced—as an example.

We shall now proceed with *Caleb's* into Hampshire, on a visit (intended for special purposes) to Mr. Stanley, of the Groves; which visit he was, from circumstances, led to consider as the *bonne bouche* of his southern excursion.

Mr. Stanley has two lovely marriageable daughters; and as it is said by a critic to whom we have alluded, that he is "wholly uninteresting," let us, for a moment, observe the texture of this species of *inanity*.

"The conversation after dinner was rational, animated, and instructive. I observed that Mr. Stanley lost no opportunity which fairly offered for suggesting useful reflections. But what chiefly struck me, in his manner of conversing, was, that without ever pressing religion unseasonably into the service, he had the talent of making the most ordinary topics subservient to instruction, and of extracting some profitable hint, or striking out some important light, from subjects which in ordinary hands would not have been susceptible of improvement. It was evident that piety was the predominating principle of his mind, and that he was consulting its interests as carefully when prudence made him forbear to press it, as when propriety allowed him to introduce it. This piety was rather visible in the sentiment than the phrase. He was of opinion, that bad taste would never advance the interests of Christianity. And he gave less offence to worldly men than most religious people I have known, because, though he would on no human consideration abate one atom of zeal, nor lower any doctrine, nor disguise any truth, nor palliate, nor trim, nor compromise, yet he never contended for words or trifling distinctions. He thought it detracted from no man's piety to bring all his elegance of expression, his correctness of taste, and his accuracy of reasoning, into the service of that cause which lies the nearest to the heart of every Christian, and demands the best exertion of his best faculties."

Turning from the bright contemplation of this, to the quarterly critics, *uninteresting character*, let us glance at the younger children of this well-ordered family.

"When we were summoned to the dining-room, I was delighted to see four beautiful children, fresh as health and gay as youth could make them, busily engaged with the ladies. One was romping; another singing; a third was shewing some draughts of birds, the natural history of which she seemed to understand; a fourth had spread a dissected map upon the carpet, and had pulled down her eldest sister on the floor to shew her Copenhagens. It was an animating scene. I could have devoured the sweet creatures. I got credit with the little singer by helping her to a line which she had forgotten; and with the pretty geographer, by my superior acquaintance with the shores of the Baltic."

We shall now engrave the picture which Mrs. M. has painted of Lucilla, the heroine of the piece; and then, without further disputing with the authoress respecting the most proper time for the introduction of children, proceed to other matters.

Animated by the description of honest Edwards, his servant, Caleb visits Mrs. Comfit, the housekeeper, whom he congratulated "on the happiness of living in so valuable a family." In return, she was even eloquent in their praises.

"Her mistress, she said, was a pattern for ladies, so strict, and yet so kind! but now, indeed, Miss Lucilla has taken almost all the family cares from her mamma. The day she was sixteen, sir, that is about two years and a half ago, she began to inspect the household affairs a little; and as her knowledge increased, she took more and more upon her. Miss Phoebe will soon be old enough to relieve her sister; but my mistress won't let her daughters have any thing to do with family affairs till they are almost women grown, both for fear it should take them off from their learning, and also give them a low turn about eating and caring for niceties, and lead them into vulgar gossip and familiarity with the servants. It is time enough, she says, when their characters are a little formed; they will then gain all the good, and escape all the danger."

"Seeing me listen with the most eager and delighted attention, the worthy woman" (who seems to have known what she was about) "proceeded."

"In summer, sir, Miss Stanley rises at six, and spends two hours in her closet, which is stored with the best books. At night, she consults me on the state of provisions and other family matters, and gives me a bill of fare, subject to the inspection of her mamma. The cook has great pleasure in acting under her direction, because she allows that man understands when things are well done, and never finds fault in a wrong place; which,

she says, is a great misfortune in serving ignorant ladies, who praise or find fault by chance, not, according to the cook's performance but their own humour. She looks over my accounts every week, which being kept so short give her but little trouble; and once a month she settles every thing with her mother.

" 'Tis a pleasure, sir, to see how skilful she is in accounts! one can't impose upon her a farthing if one would; and yet she is so mild and so reasonable! and so quick at distinguishing what are mistakes, and what are wilful faults! then she is so compassionate! It will be a heart-breaking day at the Grove, sir, whenever miss marries. When my master is sick she reads to him, and assists her mamma in nursing him."

The character of this young lady, which is much extended, is judiciously chosen by Mrs. M. to display her own ideas of female usefulness, or rather of female perfection; as indeed that of the family is, to shew how the arrangements of a country gentleman ought to be made; what is proper to be pursued; what should be avoided; how bounty should be dispensed; and how the whole system of government should operate, not only on individuals, but on the neighbourhood.

"Lucilla Stanley" (says Coleridge) "is rather perfectly elegant than perfectly beautiful. I have seen women as striking, but I never saw one so interesting."

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"As to her dress, it reminds me of what Dr. Johnson once said to an acquaintance of mine, 'The best evidence that I can give you of her perfection in this respect is, that one can never remember what she had on.' The dress of Lucilla is not neglected, and it is not studied. She is as neat as the strictest delicacy demand, and as fashionable as the strictest delicacy permits; and her nymph-like form does not appear to the less advantage for being veiled with scrupulous modesty."

Shall we here just hint to Mrs. M. that we think she understands the female character better than she does the male; she has studied it more closely, and depicted it more accurately. It is an odd idea for a young man in search of a wife to fill his mind with the exquisite picture of "Milton's heroine," if we were inclined on this occasion to be absurd, we should say, he might have seen many representatives of Eve in his metropolitan excursion; but we shall not say any such thing, because, if we perfectly understand him,

" 'Tis not a set of features, or complexion, The tincture of the skin, that he admires.

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The beautiful Marcia towers above her sex. True, she is fair; oh, how divinely fair! But still the lovely maid improves her charms By inward greatness, unadorned wisdom, And modesty superior. Cato's soul Shines forth in every thing she acts or speaks."

This, which we quote from memory, may be philosophy, but, with great deference to the honoured shade of Addison, it is not love; nor is the reasoning of Coleridge upon this important subject a whit more animated; in the full view of charms which ought to have called a hermit from his cell, he is still more cold and cautious than the Numidian prince who valued a fine girl because she was like an ancient sage, or than Cato himself would have been if he had been engaged in the same pursuit. Love is——but as we have said what it is not we shall not inform our authoress any further upon the subject, but proceed in a research which much better suits our gravity.

The character of Dr. Barlow—we must here again differ from those critics who have termed him *uninteresting*, which term, as a captain is a good travelling name, may, for aught we know, be a good reviewing designation.—The character of Dr. Barlow then, to take up our antianachronical thread, is, in our opinions, much better drawn, and more highly finished, than that of Dr. Bartlet (Harriet's Dr. Bartlet) in *Sir Charles Grandison*. To compare it with the parish-priest of Dryden would be nonsense, because such another elegant, energetic, and pathetic description is not to be found in the wide-extended range of literature. Upon this clerical subject we shall presently have a word or two more to say.

The picture of Mr. Jackson, the enrate, who, like the "great Hooker," or the still greater Socrates, could manage any thing but his own family, is drawn with a few strokes. His wife and daughter, who are intended for foils to the Stanley ladies, are delineated more at large; but we have seen these still more glaring in one of the novels of the late Mrs. Bennett.\*

Lady Aston's visit at the Grove introduces, as was intended, observations and reflections equally serious and important.

\* Juvenile indiscretions.

"At Aston-hall, the Almighty was literally feared, but he was not glorified: it was the obedience of a slave, not the reverential affection of a child."

Upon this theme Mrs. M. dilates in a manner which does equal credit to her piety and to her talents. This may, as the critics say, be *methodistical*; but we sincerely wish, that the *methods* she pursues to repress exuberances, even arising from the heat of motives, were more generally followed.

To particularize, or even to mention, the great variety of characters, each exhibiting either a *virtue* or a *foible*, occasionally a *vice*, which Mrs. M. has introduced, is impossible; yet how can we pass over the following, which is, we fear, too accurate a description of the various employments, we will not call them *studies*, of a young lady of fashion.

"After a few compliments, Lady Ratcliffe seated herself between Lady Belsham and Mrs. Stanley, at the upper end of the room; while the fine sprightly bachelors, and of fifteen or sixteen threw herself back on the sofa at nearly her full length, between Mr. Stanley and me, the Miss Stanleys and Sir John sitting near us, within hearing of her liver, loquacity.

"Well, Miss Amelia," said Mr. Stanley, "I dare say you have made good use of your time this winter; I suppose you have now completed the whole circle of the arts." "Indeed," replied she, "I have not been idle, if I must speak the truth; one must so many things to learn, you know. I have gone on with my French and Italian of course, and I am beginning German. Then comes my drawing-master; he teaches me to paint flowers and shells, to draw in and buildings, and to take views. He is a good soul, and is finishing a set of pictures and half-a-dozen fire-works which I began for mamma. He does help me to be sure; but indeed I do some of it myself, don't I mamma?" crying out to her mother, who was too much absorbed in her own narrative to attend to her daughter.

"And then," pursued the young prodigy, "I learn varnishing, and gilding, and japanning; and next winter I shall learn modelling, and etching, and engraving on mezzotinto and aquatinta; for Lady Dr. Dash learns everything; and mamma says as I shall have better for me than Lady Dr. she vows I shall learn every thing she does. Then I have a dancing-master who teaches me Scotch and Irish steps, and another who teaches me the attitudes: I shall soon learn the Waltz; and I can stand longer on one leg already than Lady Dr. Then I have a singing-master; and another who teaches me the lute; and another for the piano-forte. And what little time I can spare from these *principal*

things, I give by odd minutes to ancient and modern history, and geography, and astronomy, and grammar, and botany. Then I attend lectures on chemistry and experimental philosophy; for as I am not yet come out, I have not much to do in the evenings; and mamma says, there is nothing in the world that money can pay for but what I shall learn. And I run so delightfully fast from one thing to another, that I am never tired. What makes it so pleasant is, that as soon as I am fairly set in with one master, another arrives. I should hate to be long at the same thing. But I shan't have a great while to work so hard; for as soon as I come out, I shall give all up, except music and dancing."

One trait more of this young lady, who seems to be the representative of a very large party, perhaps intended to insure the happiness of the "our-im-proud Club;" and then, after a musical hint, we shall slightly glance at the second volume.

"Mr. Stanley conducted Lady Ratcliffe, and I led her daughter; but as I offered to hand her into the carriage, she started back with a sprightly emotion, and screamed out, 'Oh! not in the inside; pray help me up to the *gig*!' I always protest I never will ride with any body but the coachman, if we go *any* so far." So saying, with a *prize* which showed how much she despised my assistance, the little hoyden was seated in a moment, holding familiarly to me, as if I had been an old friend.

"Then, with a voice emitting that which, when passing by Charing-cross, I have heard to issue from an over-acted stage vehicle when a robust sailor has turned his body out at the window, the fair creature vociferated, 'Drive on, coachman!' He obeyed; and she, turning round her whole person, continued nodding at me till they were out of sight."

With respect to music's forming so large a part of a young lady's studies, we quote the *just* observations of Mrs. M. upon this, we think, very important subject.

"I look upon the great predominance of music in female education," said Mr. Stanley, "to be the source of more mischief than is suspected; not from any evil in the thing itself, but from its being such a gulph of time, as really to leave little room for solid acquisitions. I love music; and were it only cultivated as an amusement, should commend it. But the monstrous proportion, or rather disproportion, of life which it swallows up, even in many religious families, and this is the chief subject of my regret, has converted an innocent diversion into a positive sin. I question if many gay men devote more hours in a day to idle purposes,



than the daughters of many pious parents spend in this amusement. All these hours the mind lies fallow, improvement is at a stand, if even it does not retrograde. Nor is it the shreds and scraps of time, stolen in the intervals of better things, that is so devoted, but it is the morning, the prime, the profitable, the active hours, when the mind is vigorous, the spirits light, the intellect awake and fresh, and the whole being wound up by the refreshment of sleep, and animated by the return of light and life for nobler services."

(To be concluded in our next)

*Nubilla in Search of a Husband: including Sketches of Modern Priests, and interspersed with moral and literary Disquisitions.*

It is an observation, almost as old as *Colerus* of *Samos*, that *small craft* very frequently swim in the wake of a large vessel. *Novels*, we know, are attended by their *satellites*, and great men or great women by their humble imitators, who sometimes bow or curtsy themselves into the places of their superiors. — Genius has an attractive property: let but an excellent book be published, and, like the *Marquette Mountain*, in "*The Arabian Nights' Entertainment*," it causes the lead to fly out of the heads of, perhaps, a hundred different authors and critics.

These observations, elucidatory of the general proposition that genius excites emulation, are by no means intended either to cavil at or censure the work now before us; though, as is indeed acknowledged by the author, it has evidently emanated from the idea, and been set afloat by the spring tide of success that has so often wafted *Cæress* into the port of public approbation:

"For who so fit to warm an author's mind, As the who pictur'd morals and mankind."

*Cæress*, a young bachelor, takes a long journey in search of a wife; *Nubilla*, a young virgin, one equally long, in search of a husband: and although Heaven decreed that they should never meet, for "how should they meet," says Cousin Macshane, "when the lady followed the gentleman, except he had waited for her," yet they both found the necessary objects for which they were in search; indeed, they were hardly to be missed by either.

Upon the excursion of *Cæress* we have already largely, we hope *liberally*, remarked: respecting the lady we must be much more concise, for two rea-

sons: one, because her adventures are contained in a single volume; and the other (our author must excuse us), because we cannot extrant from them even half the amusement.

Having so long talked in our own rambling way, it is now time to attend to what the author says for himself, or rather for his production, viz.

"The following work" (we quote from the preface) "has no title to the name of a novel. Its incidents are few, its characters fewer. What then, it may be asked, was the author's object in composing it?"

To this question the author answers himself.

"The object aimed at was to produce a volume which might contain sentiments, language, and descriptions, worthy of being read. To effect this, he thought that they might be more popular by being connected in some degree with a narrative. But the narrative, as the reader will soon perceive, was a subordinate object. It was considered merely as a vehicle for the conveyance of opinions upon morals, society, and literature."

We have frequently heard an opera termed a *vehicle* to pour music "into the porches of the ears of the public"—*Poetry* a *vehicle* to contain not one set within another like a nest of boxes— But we must confess, that we are not very friendly to such *vehicles*, because, from their unsubstantial fabrics, they are sometimes apt to break down, and, as our Irish cousin whom we have already quoted would say, "to spill the whole cargo."

This, however, is not likely to be the case with the *vehicle* in which *Nubilla* travels in pursuit of a husband, however slight its construction may be; because we do not conceive that, although it contains articles of great gravity, it is in any instance overloaded.

With respect to the period in which this work was executed (less than a month), the author has very properly disclaimed any merit upon that score. Writing in haste is like marrying in haste; repentance in the one instance, and correction in the other: whatsoever leisure the poor devil of a husband or a writer may have, can no longer be of any advantage.

*Nubilla*, left, by the death of her mother, to the care of her father, at an early age, is educated by him and a domestic, or rather an humble friend,



"This person," she observes, "taught me the essential requisites of a female, and my father the necessary accomplishments of a rational being and a Christian."

Whether the observations upon a classical education for females, music, and dancing, are not intended to *now point* or to combat some that we have lately seen, we shall not stop our pen to inquire: as *Sir Roger de Coverly* observes, much may be said on both sides: but the dangers of a ball-room put us in mind of that number of the *Spectator* wherein those dangers are much more ably, because much more humourously, depicted.

In the progress of the work, it becomes (for the better carrying on of the plot) absolutely necessary that *Nubilia* should have a confidante.

"In the autumn of 1807, my father's brother paid us a visit: he brought with him his eldest daughter, *Sophia*, whose health had been impaired by the irregularities of a London winter, and who was now seeking its restoration in the bosom of nature."

This is exactly the person that was wanted; nor is *Sir James Wilmot*, whom we think the young lady in the subsequent pages too frequently speaks of by the appellation of "My Uncle," less useful.

It will be easily conjectured, that, in the dialogues of the persons we have mentioned, many of the observations upon religious and domestic subjects, life, and morals, are included.

"On the morning of the 6th of October, 1807," says *Nubilia*, "I was roused from my bed by *Sophia*, who told me, my father wished to see me. I received the summons without alarm; for I had left him on the preceding night so evidently improved, that I anticipated nothing that was unfavourable. I hastened to his room, however, and found that my uncle was already there, and one of the domestics. Some alarm, however, possessed me, and I hastily drew the curtain aside. My father was lying on his back, with his hands clasped, and his eyes directed towards heaven. He seemed to me to be dying."\*\*\*\*

This is the prelude to a death-bed scene, in which the author appears to have exerted his best abilities. By the death of her father, *Nubilia* is left under the guardianship of her uncle, and to her own reflections; that these reflections are of the most gloomy cast, we will just give one instance.

"I am," she says, "fond of three ceremonies: the melancholy tolling of a bell would draw me aside sooner than all the

gay trillings of music. I love to follow a funeral, and pause at every step, and lay each account that it speaks close to my heart. I love to hold some mouldering bone within my hand, and knit it with its brethren, and dress them up in fancy with mortal perishable beauty, to invest the loathsome ruin with grace and charms, to give it dignity and excellence and love."

A pleasant sort of a wife this young lady is likely to make! However, we must observe to our author, that these reflections are by no means adapted to the juvenile character, and therefore *unnatural*. A young woman, whether in or out of a *cloister*, however serious her habit may be, would naturally shrink from such disgusting images as, it seems, would have delighted *Nubilia*: every blooming girl has a lover in view, or the idea of a lover in her mind; and thinks much more of *living* and of giving life than of clasping a clay-cold corse, or as *Juliet*, driven to the last extremity of terror, says,

"Then if I wake shall I not be distraught,  
Environed with all these hideous fears,  
And madly play with my forefather's joints,  
And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud."

Therefore, although this is characteristic and proper, yet, with regard to our heroine, we must again observe, that in such gloomy ideas true piety does not coexist. At every time of life it is necessary to think upon its close; but this thought ought rather to inspire us with virtue, and to infuse placidity, than to lead us to scenes of disgust and mortification. We once knew a gentleman that delighted to go from funeral to funeral through great part of the day, but never could learn that he was much the better for it.

With respect to the long letter signed *Charles Wilmot*, however unexceptionable parts of it may be, we think that the author, generally speaking, drives so near the edge of a dreadful precipice, that we sincerely wish the whole of it had been left out.—But to return to our theme.

*NUBILIA*, in search of a husband, accompanies her uncle to London; though she previously prevails on him to pass the winter in Cumberland, for the sake of *Sophia*, who, at once a *convalescent*, and a convert from the follies of fashion, dreaded a repetition of her town avocations.

In this part of the volume the literary disquisitions more particularly con-

menage. "I am an enthusiastic admirer of Burns," says our author. We are also his admirers; therefore we must observe, that neither the quotation which conveys an image "sublimely horrid," nor the other, are the best parts of his works.

It was not until "a lovely morning in the month of May, 1808," that we beheld a smile upon the countenance of *Nubila*; her thoughts, as we have had occasion to state, had turned more upon the *dead* than the *living*; and indeed she, as well as "her uncle," has occasionally possessed such *extraordinary ideas*, that had we had time and space, we should certainly have noticed those aberrations. However, as our heroine's search for a husband draws near its conclusion, matters begin to clear up, and she can make such observations upon characters as may serve, as we have seen upon more elevated occasions, to shew, that this book had not its title for nothing.

*Mr. Wilson*, the member of the associated coachmen, strikes us as a *good likeness* of a very bad subject, and the following sketch, which it appears was taken from the life, exhibits in its landscape some accurate features of nature, while the figure on the foreground displays a very picturesque original.

'I will not, however, omit to mention, that while at Keswick we passed over to Buttermere, and visited, of course the dwelling of *Mary Fisher*. We breakfasted and dined at his house, for it is the only one there of public reception. We took a guide from Keswick, who, besides securing us from being lost in the mountains, takes care to point out to us every curiosity as we proceed along. He was a very communicative little gentleman, and under his guidance we saw, of course, all that was to be seen. I shall not fill my pages with a description of scenery which may be found *ad nauseum* in the pages of our scenic tourists. That it is grand and beautiful, that it affects the mind with a sensation at once placid and awful, that a kindred spirit might love to wander among these mountains and valleys, or repeat by the side of the translucent stream its water their margins, are things well known.'

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"The approach towards Buttermere is truly picturesque, it displays "a village consisting of about a dozen houses, and a rude pile of masonry in the midst of them, surrounded by lofty mountains, and a beautiful piece of water calmly reflecting their towering summits. *Mary* received us at the door. When we entered, I found a book lying open upon the table, which she had been reading. It was *Thurm's Religion*."

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Oct. 1809.*

I entered into conversation with her upon this work, and upon other topics her answers were given with the reserve of those who know little, but cautiously abstain from betraying their ignorance, by talking discreetly. We discoursed about the beauties of the situation. She slightly answered in the affirmative, without pointing the extent of our original remark. She has a small collection of books that have been presented to her by different persons, when they were visiting the lake. Most of the donors have ostentatiously ribbled their own names in the blank leaves. My uncle's ungallant nature prevented him from an epitaphing any thing of this kind; and his name will therefore remain unrecorded among her benefactors.

"Her figure is pretty, and she has fine dark eyes, but I looked in vain for any thing that I would call beauty. She is a brunette in complexion, her hair was turned up round, and fastened with a comb that had a pearl back, or perhaps only beads. I am told that she used to wear her hair flowing loosely over her shoulders, which added a sort of interest to her appearance, and which, combined with local circumstances, naturally suggested the idea of a wild mountain gill."

The character of *Mr. Thompson*, the polemic, exhibits the genuine features of nature, and is drawn with considerable skill; but his contrast, *Mr. Vaughan*, is the man. *Nubila*, if she had chosen, might have said, as *Laura* did to *Gil Blas* "You are just such a man as I am a woman." Therefore, as she delighted more in deeds than words, she ended in the metropolis her search for a husband, and married him.

With respect to this novel, we cannot help comparing it to the country in which many of its scenes are placed, which was formerly termed *abatable ground*. There are several opinions launched in it, that, were we inclined to be as polemic as *Mr. Thompson*, we should controvert, and many deductions that do not square with the premises; but though we state these as general positions, we have no time for minute detail. In our apprehension, the author intended to do much more than he has performed; (what author does not?) and therefore upon the *unhappy* of *Lachin* constructed a machine too cumbersome for him to manage. In fact, this work wants, among many other things, that fascinating variety of characters, those delightful touches of nature, eye and of art, that so much distinguishes an archetype.

With respect to her style, *Nubila* begins in a high tone indeed; she, how-

ever, falls soon into the familiar, and then into the narrative: in this respect she gives us *daks* with all the accuracy of *Robinson Crusoe* or *Captain Lemuel Gulliver*: she then rises again, and continues a medium kind of elevation, a mediocrity of diction, to the end. That there is in this work matter for deep meditation no one will deny; and that to a, perhaps, numerous class of readers, it may afford both amusement and instruction, is equally certain: but we must hint to our fair patronesses, that if, in the lovely *Arabia*'s search for a husband, they expect to find any pleasure, they will be most woefully deceived.

*Think before you speak; or, The Three Wishes; a Tale.* By the Author of the *Peacock at Home*. Second edition, miniature quarto, pp. 32.

THIS little work, which is adorned with very pretty cuts, is founded upon the classic story that gave birth to the wishing-cap of *Fortunatus*, the Ladle of Prior, and twenty other tales, which, if we had time, we could recollect. It seems admirably adapted to impress upon the infantile mind the maxim displayed in the title, and, being in verse, to fix the sentiment in its memory.

What will a child learn sooner than a song?  
What better teach a foreigner the tongue?

*Lessons for Children.* By Mrs. Fenwick. Parts I. II. and III. 16mo. pp. 72 each.

THESE volumes contain a collection of tales calculated to attract the attention of children, and foster the expansion of their minds: they are told in language plain and comprehensive; and with respect to their attraction we need only remark, that the tale "of CRAZY TOM" has, under our observation, already had a very visible effect. They are, we think with great propriety, adorned with neat cuts.

*Outlines of English History.* 1 vol. 16mo. pp. 72.

Our wagging friend will observe, that it was not without good reason he conjectured, when we noticed Dr. Mayor's works, that we were about to form a *Millianian* reader, and congratulated us on what he termed our *prospectus*. We are ready to confess, that there is no study in which we so much delight as

that of the juvenile mind; and therefore we are glad to notice productions which certainly contribute to its enlargement. "In elementary works upon the graphic art," once said Sir Joshua Reynolds, "the seeds of science are planted: they grow and expand in schools and academies, in which the students inhale an atmosphere fraught with knowledge, and acquire besides that grand principle which leads to excellence, EMULATION."

The present work, small as it is, we consider as a useful instrument in the hands of a preceptor: it points to the infantile mind the first flight of steps in the ascent to the historical temple; and seems well calculated to awaken curiosity, and to induce a child, struck with the magnificence of the building he contemplates, to wish to explore its inmost recesses.

*The Elements of Astronomy, according to the Newtonian Principles, Illustrated by several new and interesting Diagrams, and adapted, as far as the Science will admit, to the plainest Capacities.* Intended solely for the Instruction of Young Ladies and Gentlemen. By George Reynolds. 12mo. pp. 143.

IN a well-written preface, the author, with more humility than we think was necessary, says, "he is not ashamed to confess, that his performance is unworthy of the eye of an adept. He ingeniously acknowledges, that he does not presume to inform the instructed, but to instruct the ignorant; that he means to teach those only who have not been already taught; and that his farthest aim is, to open an inlet into the field of that science, which is generally supposed to be impervious, from the thorns of the mathematics that everywhere form around it an impassable fence."

In another part of his preface, Mr. Reynolds seems to apprehend severe criticism; and adds, that "to the verdict that may condemn him, he bows [shall bow] with silent resignation."

We believe that our author may safely dismiss his fears. All that he undertook to do, he has well done. His illustrations are as familiar as the subject would permit; and he has here and there interspersed reflections that do equal credit to his pen and his mind.

*Beauties selected from the Writings of James Beattie, LL.D. late Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logic in the Marischal College and University of Aberdeen, arranged in a perspicuous and pleasing Manner. To which are prefixed, A Life of the Author, and an Account of his Writings. Together with Notes on the First Book of the Minstrel, by Thomas Gray, LL.B. 12mo. pp. 340.*

It is not needful, at the present day, to enter on a review of Dr. Beattie's writings; which are too firmly fixed in the public favour, to require our praise, or to apprehend censure from any one.

The compiler has performed his task, in the selection, with much taste and just discrimination. He divides the subjects under the following heads:

Poetical\*, Moral, Philosophical, Theological, Critical, and Epistolary; and he mentions the particular works from which the extracts are respectively taken.

The Notes on the Minstrel, which were never before published in connexion with the text, are selected from a confidential letter of friendship from Mr. Gray to Mr. Mason, subsequently to the publication of the first book of that delightful poem.

This is really, on the whole, a very pleasing volume, and we doubt not of its success.

*Poetic Sketches: a Collection of Miscellaneous Poetry. By Thomas Gent. Second Edition. [Dedicated to the Right Hon. George Canning, Secretary of State.]*

In our XLIXth volume we noticed the first edition of this ingenious work. It is now improved by the addition of thirteen new pieces, of which we shall select two as specimens.

#### SONNET.

\* ON THE DEATH OF MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH.

SWEET songstress! whom the melancholy Muse

With more than fondness lov'd! for thee she strung

The lyre, on which herself exulting hung,  
And bade thee through the world its sweets diffuse.

Oh! hath my childhood's tributary tear  
Paid homage to the sad, harmonious strain,  
That told, alas, too true, the grief and pain  
Which thy afflicted mind was doom'd to bear.

\* In this department, indeed, he has done more than his title-page implies; for the volume comprehends the whole of Dr. Beattie's Poetical Works.

Rest, sainted spirit! from a life of woe;  
And tho' no friendly hand on thee bestow  
The stately marble, or emblazon'd name,  
To tell a thoughtless world who sleeps below;

Yet o'er thy narrow bed a wreath shall blow,  
Deriving vigour from the breath of fame."

#### THE RUNAWAY.

" Ah! who is he by Cynthia's gloom  
Discern'd, the statue of distress:  
Weeping beside the willow'd stream  
That borders the woodland wilderness?

" Why talks he to the idle air?  
Why, listless, at his length reclin'd,  
Heaves he the groan of deep despair,  
Responsive to the midnight wind?

" Speak, gentle shepherd! tell me why?"

"—Sir! he has lost his wife, they say"—

" Of what disorder did she die?"

"—Lord, sir! of none—she ran away."

*The Gentleman's Veterinary Monitor, and Stable Guide: a concise Treatise on the various Diseases of Horses, their Symptoms, and the most humane Methods of Cure, calculated to enable Persons to form an accurate Judgment of the Diseases of their own Horses without the Help of a Farrier: with useful Observations on the breeding and training of Colts; Hints to the Purchasers of Horses; General Directions for riding and using a Horse on a Journey; Stable Management, &c. By Yorick Wilson, Veterinary Surgeon, Lenington, near Warwick. 1 vol. 16mo. pp. 128.*

In an age like the present, when the whole of nature is ransacked to assist the energies of man, and those often meet with high applause who study the nature of those animals that seem no otherways useful to us, than to excite our curiosity, surely Mr. Yorick Wilson, who, having studied, for many years, the nature of that noble animal the horse, and laid the result of his observations before the public, deserves our warmest approbation. To dwell on the merit of this neat little volume is unnecessary. It needs only to be read to be approved. For although a variety of rules have been systematized respecting the choice of a horse, and the best method of curing his disorders, as well as for making him useful, yet none seem to have explained them with so much perspicuity, or in so few words, as the author before us.

It is known, that feeding his oats with aqua humana, or gring, tends to make a horse fat and sleeky (from the salt and other qualities the urine con-

tains). It is also known, that rubbing a horse's teeth with tallow has a similar effect on his, to what sour fruit has on the human; that is, it prevents him for a time from eating oats. We only regret that Mr. Wilson, who is so well acquainted with the nature of this noble and beautiful animal (and who has arranged the disorders to which it is liable, with the antidotes and cures for each, in alphabetical order), has not dwelt more on some of the topics he has

introduced. But as the book will, in all probability, soon arrive at a second edition, we have no doubt but that this defect will be supplied.

In our last, we noticed Mr. DUBRETT'S *Peerage*; but the book had, by accident, been so long overlooked, that, we find, a more recent edition is now before the Public, corrected to the 14th of June, 1809; being nearly two years later than that to which we alluded.

#### CURSORY AND BRIEF OBSERVATIONS ON A

*"Description of Beauchamp Chapel, adjoining to the Church of St. Mary at Warwick, and the Monuments of the Earls of Warwick in the said Church and elsewhere. By Richard Gough, Esq."*

IN contemplating this very curious production, the purposes to which the laborious researches of the antiquary may be applied very forcibly strikes us; and among those which are so numerous that it is almost impossible to detail them, and in most instances so obvious that it is unnecessary, there is one that must be deemed agreeable, as it relieves the mind when fatigued with disquisition; and, as it arises from the comparison betwixt the customs, manners, habits, &c. of ancient and modern times, produces pleasure commensurate to the avidity with which it is pursued. This kind of philosophical and scientific enjoyment, if we do not exceedingly mistake, was well known to the ingenious author of this work, and we have no doubt infused into his mind that agreeable cast of *seriousness* without gloom which Addison has so admirably described, in that paper of the *Spectator* where he contemplates the monuments in *Westminster-abbey*. Upon this subject, as connected with the moral habits, and embracing an extensive circle of sentiment and sensation, we could largely expatiate, did not the purport of these brief observations rather demand our attention to particular objects, than allow us to follow our excursive ideas through the widely-extended range of mental expansion.

To apply then comparison arising from the descriptions that pervade, and the plates that enrich the work before us, we must observe, that Mr. Gough has, in these monuments of the BEA-

CHAMPS, EARLS OF WARWICK, given us a theme, which leads us to reflect upon the predominant qualities of the ages in which the persons whose effigies are here delineated existed. The distinguishing traits of those times were *piety* and *valour*; virtues most essentially requisite to form and to adorn a noble character: but we have to lament that they were both carried to excess; and if from that excess, in the first instance, arose the abundance and magnificence of chapels like that of Beauchamp, so by the second was produced those numerous *sepulchral monuments* which Mr. G. has, in this publication, and in his splendid national work, so well depicted and described.

In all the figures here given, we mean all these in paucity, the singularity of this *incumbrance* does, as it has upon other occasions innumerable, strike us most forcibly. The armour of the ancient *Greeks* and *Romans*, with every part of which we are perfectly acquainted, was *light*, and in many instances *flexible*; in all adapted to the climates in which those people were to operate. The Goths carried their heavy armour into Italy, and indeed into every kingdom which they overran. In the time of PHARAMOND, its use became general among the *Gauls*. But although the *Saxons* had introduced it after their successful invasion of this kingdom, it was not until the Norman Conquest that it was firmly rivetted upon the English. The practice of casting a man in complete steel, most probably in the construction of the tegument, arose from observations made upon *crustaceous* fishes: but how any human creature could, under such a burthen, perform military *manœuvres*, ever has, and ever will excite our wonder. If, therefore, we

look beneath the surface, and consider the principle which induced men to arm in the manner that the EARL OF WARWICK\* and thousands of other warriors appear to have been armed, we certainly must suppose its operation to have arisen from timidity. In his iron case, every knight thought himself secure, perhaps invulnerable: therefore little heroism seems to have been required to engage in contentions which, did not history in some degree prove the contrary, we should now think could have been attended with little personal danger.

The comparison of the military costume of those times with the present is certainly in favour of our courage, which now derives no more security from armour than chastity does from a mask.

In contemplating the tombs which form the subjects of the plates of this interesting work, if (looking on them with graphic eyes) we are not peculiarly charmed with either the male or

\* We have often thought that a very curious treatise might be written upon the crests of our ancient nobility. The adoption of these cognizances arose from necessity; for how could a nobleman have been known in the field but by his crest, or indeed have known his own vassals, except by the badges which they wore on their helmets, caps, and, among the lower orders, sleeves, or some conspicuous parts of their dress. Crests were a kind of hieroglyphics which every one understood; and the greatest affront that could be given to a domestic, was to tear or injure the cognizance of his master. The greatest disgrace that could attend a nobleman was the defacement of his crest. (a)

Shakspeare, who never neglects an opportunity presented either by nature or by art, by chance or by custom, to bring sentiments to bear upon existence, has made most admirable use of the cognizance of the Earls of Warwick, (b) to one of whom he gives this speech:

"Now by my father's badge, old Nevill's crest,  
The rampant bear chain'd to the ragged staff,  
This day I'll wear aloft my burgonet, (c)  
As on the mountain-top the cedar shews,  
That keeps its leaves in spite of any storm."

Second part Henry VI. Act V. Scene 4.

(a) Whence the term, "I'll make him lower his crest."

\* (b) Richard Neville. When this nobleman entered the city of London, he had three hundred followers with the Bear and Ragged Staff embroidered in silver upon their sleeves.

(c) Burgonet is a helmet.

female dresses of the principal figures, we are most exceedingly struck with the elegance of those that are subordinate, and still more astonished at the very great perfection to which the arts had arrived so early as even the reign of Edw. III.; and in a great degree pleased that the labours of Mr. G. have been corroborated by the discoveries that have, since he wrote, been made in the ancient palace of Westminster† which, combined with his works, serve to shew, that painting, sculpture, and architecture, were, in that period of elegant splendour and heroic gallantry, in a most flourishing state, and also that the metropolis contained artists whose works, in many instances, still remain unrivalled. Of these, the beautiful tomb of RICHARD BEAUCHAMP, EARL OF WARWICK, the grand object of this production, exhibits an astonishing specimen.

This tomb, highly to the credit of London, it appears, was executed by her citizens, who erected it in the magnificent chapel of Our Lady, built by the before-mentioned nobleman adjoining to the collegiate church of St. Mary in Warwick.

"It is an altar-tomb of grey marble, set round with figures of copper-gilt, and their arms enamelled‡ on shields in starred quatrefoils: below, on the slab, lies his figure of brass gilt, large as life, inferior to none in England, except that of Henry VII. Westminster-abbey, on a table of the same metal,

† Vide Antiquities of Westminster.—The Old Palace, St. Stephen's Chapel, &c. &c. By John Thomas Smith. Reviewed in this Magazine, Vol. LII. pp. 121, 197, and 294.

‡ This, though apparently a slight circumstance, would lead to a very curious inquiry respecting the antiquity of the art of enamelling and painting in enamel: which art, if called upon to give our opinions, we should contend was known to the Egyptians; however, to descend considerably lower, it was certainly practised in the classic world; and we have notices of its existence among the ancient Gauls of a very early date. The armour of many of the knights that appeared at the tournament of Honorius, says the Legend, was adorned with small pictures painted in enamel. When this art came into this kingdom is uncertain. We know that ornaments which must have undergone the same process once adorned the tomb of Edward the Confessor, in his Chapel, Westminster-abbey; and that painted or stained glass, which is a scion from the same stock, embellished our churches at a much earlier period than the date of the Chapel of Our Lady at Warwick.

under a hearse of brass hoops, also gilt."

The names of the workmen who formed this curious tomb, it appears, were *John Essex*, marbler; \* *William Austen*, founder; and *Thomas Stevens*, copper-smith.† The hearse, covering, and the plates for writing, it is directed, shall be of *totten*.‡ "The large plate, to be of the finest *Cullen* & plate, shall be in length *viii* foot, and in breadth *iii* foot and *one* inch."

There are in this article numerous other directions concerning the tomb, for which the three workmen above-mentioned were to have *xxxv*.

The whole of these accounts, which are extracted from Sir William Dugdale's *Antiquities of Warwickshire*, are extremely curious; and Mr. G. observes, that "the tomb, with the images still extant in polished brass of the highest preservation, witnesses that the artists were excellent enough to deserve this memorial."

"The tomb," as we have already stated, "was to cost 125*l*. sterling; the image, 40*l*.; the gilding of the image and its appurtenances, 13*l*. The whole expense of the chapel and monuments, which were not completed under twenty-one years, amounted to 2,481*l*. 3*s*. 7*d*."

This, considering the times in which this chapel, &c. were erected, appears a very large sum; yet regarding their architectural elegance, graphic beauty, and sculptural graces, as they are detailed in this interesting description of them, the ideal magnitude of the sum seems to diminish, and we wonder that at *any* period such works could have been so cheaply executed.

In the contemplation of the tomb of Richard Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick, it is impossible to withhold our admiration from the grace and elegance of the figures that ornament its sides. Some of the attitudes of these, the disposition of their drapery, and the varied taste which they display, seem as if they had been cast from *Grecian models*; and, as we have observed, so

\* Sculptor.

† By this it appears, that even in those early times a distinction between the workers in copper and in brass was made.

‡ A mixture of brass and *lapis columbinaris*, which we should have supposed would have rendered the metal more brittle.

§ Query, *Cologne*? once famous for its copper works.

the highest honour to the state of the arts in the metropolis. Indeed, we have always considered the lapse of years from the beginning of the reign of Edward III. till the middle of the reign of Henry VI. as their most flourishing period in this country, antecedent to their revival about the close of the fifteenth century.

Of the painted and stained glass which adorns the windows of the beautiful chapel of Our Lady at Warwick, we have, when we consider those specimens to be connected (as we have in a former note observed) with the arts of enamelling and painting in enamel, much to say. In disquisitions of this nature, though the external surface may strike, and the general appearance of some elegant vestige of antiquity astonish, yet, when we reflect upon the combination of parts necessary to form such a perfect whole as the chapel and tomb, which Mr. G. has in this work so well described exhibit, our wonder is still more strongly excited, and we naturally endeavour to explore *causes* and to trace *gradations*: this we shall in some future speculation of this nature most probably attempt. J. M.

#### A FUNERAL HINT.

A CORRESPONDENT says, "I wonder we do not adopt, from the Quakers, the custom of making their coffins of *copper*, which we make of *lead*: not only for the *cheapness*; but because, while we persist in burying the *dead* among the *living*, it would prevent, perhaps, many ill consequences. The Quakers' chief reason is, its being lighter of carriage; as six of the nearest relations, of the nearest size, are always deputed to carry the coffin to the hearse, from it into the meeting, out again, and at the ground to the grave; and they allow no pall to smother and blind the bearers."

#### THE WILL OF AN ASS.

[Translated from the Spanish.]

MY will and intent is, that my tongue (when I am dead and gone) be bestowed among such of my children as are flatterers and backbiters: to those other of my children that are angry and choleric, I bequeath my tail for a cooler: my eyes, I leave to the lascivious; my brains, to alchemists and judiciary astrologers; my heart, to the covetous; my ears, to the seditious



and sowers of discord; my snout, to epicures, gluttons, and drunkards; my bones, to the slothful: my loins, to the proud; my chine, to the obstinate. Let my hinder legs be given to the lawyers;

my forehead, to the judges; and my head, to your scribes and notaries. Lastly, I bequeath my flesh to the poor, and my skin to be divided among my natural children.

## POETRY.

### ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

#### No. XIII.

##### *The Assault.*

**R**Eplete with health, a boxom wench  
Brought 'fore a grave rotation bench  
A helpless man enough, and weak,  
In look a perfect Jerry Sneak.

Their worships, technical and quaint,  
Demanded what was her complaint?  
She ran on, with affected tears;  
Said she was tender; young in years;  
Had hoped that, unless made a wife,  
To keep her single all her life;  
But that the rogue she brought before 'em,  
'Gainst whom she now wish'd to implore 'em,  
Had, finding her averse, unwilling,  
To meet his love, like a bad villain,  
By force her precious virtue won,  
That she was ruin'd and undone;  
And that for justice she was come,  
That he might pay her a round sum.

A magistrate declar'd 'twas wrong.  
"But you appear," cried he, "quite strong.  
Sooner than let him have his end,  
Your virtue could not you defend."  
Why, you might a poor thing like this  
Turn round your finger.—"Oh, yes, yes,  
That's what I could," cried she, "and can;  
And, were he six feet high, no man  
Should dare affront me; much less he  
Who trembling like a leaf you see.  
Oh, sir! I like a cat could fly on  
Rude men; and am a perfect lion  
When I am angry! that I am;  
But when I'm pleas'd, I am a lamb."

BADINE.

#### No. XIV.

##### *The Useless Prohibition.*

**A** LADY-KILLER, that's the term,  
Who boasted of a heart so firm,  
Yet of persuasion so uncommon  
That he could conquer any woman,  
Said he could fashion his regards,  
And with such judgment play his cards,  
And argument so finely spin,  
That he was always sure to win.

He had gone on with such success,  
And dealt about delight, distress,  
And all those various guiles and arts  
Which vanquish simple female hearts;  
'Till one, he set down as his prize,  
Saw no one thing, but through his eyes,  
And grew, at last, so very weak,  
That she agreed she would not speak  
'Till he commanded. What would come  
Of one, self-sentenc'd to be dumb,

'Twas difficult, you'll say, to guess,  
When oft a single no, or yes,  
If utter'd by a favorite she,  
Can lift the heart to ecstasy!

Howe'er this be, the fair resolv'd  
In this strange scrape to be involv'd,  
And never to speak, since he forbid it.  
The thing was hard; but still she did it,  
To shew, that he might have his way,  
It was her duty to obey.

This sprightly girl turn'd to a mope,  
Her intimates grew out of hope;  
And said, it was a foolish plan  
To go such lengths for any man.  
But she, who had her point to carry,  
Went on till he agreed to marry.

The wedding-day at length took place;  
The bridal train appear'd with grace;  
The priest, with accents grave and prim,  
Then bade the bride say after him;  
She silence did not dare to break,  
Till the glad husband cried out—"Speak!"  
Her tongue, untied, had now its way;  
She cried, "Love, honour, and obey!"  
And so well she her part has play'd,  
So literally has she obey'd,  
And yet such duty can evince,  
She never has been silent since.

BADINE.

### EMMA'S COMPLAINT.

**B**ENEATH a drooping willow's shade,  
In robe of saddest hue array'd,  
The lonely Emma sat;  
In pensive attitude reclin'd,  
She gave her sorrows to the wind,  
And mourn'd her hapless fate.

"Nature in vain reviv'd appears,  
Her gaily-colour'd mantle wears,  
In vain the charms of spring;  
Nor Morn in all its eastern pride,  
Nor Eve in sober twilight dy'd,  
Their wonted pleasures bring.

"The cheerful smile, and social hour,  
And even Friend-ship's soothing pow'r,  
From me are ever far;  
Since Henry, warm'd with martial pride,  
Sought danger in the swelling tide,  
And for his country bled.

"And where the northern tempest flies  
His pallid form dishonour'd lies  
Beneath the whelming wave;  
No flow'rs rets, daughters of the spring,  
Bedeck his tomb; no minstrels sing  
The requiem o'er his grave."

J. S.



## LINES

*Occasioned by a gloomy Religionist censuring the Amusements of Life, and asserting that every vacant Minute ought to be spent in Prayer, and reading the Bible, &c.*

**L**IFE is a dream, or scene of woe,  
And nought but trouble's here below  
Th'enthusiastic oft declare,  
Whose haggard cheeks are wan with care  
Through a dark medium they survey  
To others, a most brilliant day.  
Enwapt in clouds is ev'ry scene,  
Charinless is Nature's liv'ry green;  
The glowing bed of perfum'd flow'rs  
Enlivens not their lonely hours;  
Soft zephyrs breathe on them in vain,  
Tuneless the song of sylvan swain,  
The rustic dance, or shepherd's lay  
Is levity—"do nought but pray."  
When with high health the spirits soar,  
And the full heart with bliss runs o'er;  
When sprightly wit, with humour gay  
Spreads gladness o'er the social day;  
Or mirthful youth with warble sweet  
Attunes the song, dull time to cheat;  
These pleasures cynics say "are vain;  
True bliss is gain'd by toil and pain."  
Such views of duty I disclaim,  
Charms I behold in wealth, and fame,  
And Honour gain'd by deeds renown'd,  
What mortal on her favours frown'd?  
Pleasure in every shape is fair,  
From fascination springs the care;  
All, all is sweet, harmonious, good  
To bosoms in a proper mood.  
The sun, the moon, and starry sky,  
Raptures th'admiring gazing eye.  
The humble roof, content the guest,  
Imparts to all around a zest;  
Each flow'r that decorates the field,  
To grateful friends true pleasures yield.  
E'en cawing rooks amidst the grove,  
And sparrow's twittering out their love;  
The beetle hum, still whoop of owls  
Convey delight to feeling souls.  
The man who happiness pursues  
In a bright mirror all things views.  
Domestic cares are easy, light,  
His blooming children glad his sight;  
His wife contributes all she can  
To render him a happy man.  
If strife e'er happens, short's its stay,  
Brief as the Summer-meteor's ray.  
Friendship, tho' fragile, oft is sweet,  
His smiling presence all should greet.  
The social hours more sweetly roll,  
Spent with a man of kindred soul.  
The walk, the ride, or converse free,  
Give to the feelings harmony.  
Is life then fraught with care, and woe?  
Experience says, ye bright—no.  
'Tis true, the scene's not always bright,  
But darkness more endears the light  
When the fierce storm, and thunders dread,  
To all around, dire terrors spread.  
Ho-h'd is the infant, the deep-ton'd roar  
Of heav'n's artillery's heard no more;  
How sweet is Nature's soft repose!  
With higher charms each feature glows;

Woods, fields, and flow'rs, and rivers bright,  
Display fresh beauties to the sight;  
Louder's each strain from ev'ry grove,  
Proclaiming gratitude and love.  
The steed, the lamb, the docile kine  
On their green beds lie not supine.  
Swift o'er the fields in frolic mood  
Joy they display in antics rude.  
Thus to the man from caprice free,  
Weak superstition, bigotry;  
All things, to his delighted eyes  
Charming appear beneath the skies;  
From life's fell foes he shields his breast,  
And finds within his cottage rest.

Fort Street.

J. S.

## SONNET

TO THE AUTUMNAL MOON.

**S**UBLIMELY riding on thy aerial throne,  
Not as in summer art thou cloudless seen;  
Fann'd by the zephyrs sweet—now the loud  
moan  
Of gale autumnal's heard—his breath is  
keen;  
With'ring the foliage of the wood and grove,  
Clouds in dark masses by the breeze im-  
pell'd,  
Swift as the eagle's flight around thee move,  
And from my gaze have oft thy beauties  
veil'd;  
Hid from my sight the mountain's woody  
side;  
The tranquil lake, the streams, the valley  
low,  
The humble spire, thatch'd cot, and dome of  
pride.  
Apost! the clouds disperse, and all thy  
wonted glow  
Irradiates thy face, and Nature's charms;  
The star-deck'd heavens more resplendent  
shine,  
And contemplation's breast devotion warms:  
When life's horizon wide is gloom'd with  
care,  
She cheers the faltering soul, and dissipates  
despair.  
Fort Street.

J. S.

## A THANKSGIVING.

*Written and composed by Mr. DIEDEN,  
For the National Jubilee, on Oct. 25, 1809.\**  
**T**HE grateful thanks that Britons pay,  
Oh, heaven! vouchsafe to hear;  
Now mighty George begins, this day,  
To reign his fiftieth year.

\* It was impossible for me to resist an inclination to offer some tribute of praise, on this day of general exultation, however faintly so feeble a voice could be heard in the general acclamation. I saw the king when he was proclaimed; I then took an oath of allegiance to him in my heart, from which I have not since deviated for a single moment; and having, from that time to this hour, watched his conduct, as a king, and as a man; I am competent to pronounce that he

This loyal penins shall latest times  
Record, with one consent,  
That to the throne almighty claims  
With general content.

## II.

The theme is not the loss or gain  
Sustained, that Britons sing;  
The pleasure is, that such a reign  
Was graced by such a king.—  
And had our ills been more unkind,  
More hard, of greater length;  
Where had been found a kingly mind  
So good, or of such strength?

## III.

Thus of more happiness are we,  
Than all the world possessed,  
While we've our Isle, and rule the sea;  
And o' her rule the rest,  
Still should we hold a larger space,  
On the terrestrial globe;  
Which loyal Britons shall embrace,  
Like an imperial robe.

## IV.

Then let us one and all obey,  
As we to truth submit;  
He who on Britain frowns, to-day,  
This happy land should quit:  
Nor, while our loyal hearts rejoice,  
Should discontentment lour;  
Banish'd be him, whose treasonous voice  
Disturbs this happy hour.

Hail, hail, the land that gave us birth!  
Here heaven its blessings showers;  
Where is the nation on the earth  
So safe, so great as ours?

Hence then all murmurs, hence dispute;  
Let no one voice be heard,  
That dures the sacred throne pollute  
With, ev'n, a single word.

## VI.

If to our minds, the wondering world  
Brings such astounding stories,  
By victory if our flag's unfurled,  
What Christian can ask for more?

No let us bow this day to heaven,  
Thanksgivings found to sing,  
In mercy, that this land has given,  
A great, a Christian king.

## VII.

Oh may he live, to heal our woes;  
And may his precepts rest,  
Long, long, beyond frail nature's close,  
Within our grateful breast.

And, when of England's kings men speak,  
In angel strains, be heard  
Shall sweet religion mild, and meek  
Preferring George the Third.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

**NEW THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.**—Our last report, announced, that this beautiful Theatre was to be closed, until a Committee should have examined the accounts of the concern, and made a report to the public.

On Saturday the 23d of September, the Theatre closed its first week of performance, amidst riot and confusion, such as we have faintly described; and the doors were shut, as above intimated.

Oct. 3. The Proprietors issued the following statements:—

The Committee for Examining the Affairs of Covent-garden Theatre, consisting of the following Gentlemen—

Alderman Sir CHARLES PRICE, bart. M.P.;

Sir THOMAS PLUMER, kn't. His Majesty's

Solicitor-General;

JOHN SYLVESTER, Esq. Recorder of the

City of London;

JOHN WURTMORE, Esq. Governor of the

Bank of England; and

JOHN JULIUS ANGENSTEIN, Esq.

who refuses to join in the present time of thanksgiving, as an epoch, which the world will record as the most fortunate event that ever happened for this country, will sully his character, for ever, as a Briton, a man, and a Christian.

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Oct. 1809.*

Have authorised the Proprietors to publish the following Report in their names:—

"We do hereby certify, that, after a full and attentive examination of the subject which we have been desired to investigate by the Proprietors of Covent-garden Theatre, for the satisfaction of the public, in respect to the rate of profit received by them from the late Theatre and likely to be received from the new, that the following is the result of our inquiry:—

"The rate of Profits actually received, upon an average of the last six years, commencing in 1803, (the period of the present copartnership,) in the theatre, upon the capital embarked therein, we have ascertained to have amounted to 6½ per cent. per ann. charging the concern with only the sum actually paid for insurance, on such part of

\* It was long misunderstood, or at least, misrepresented by the discontented party, that the legal interest of 5 per cent. upon the capital had been deducted before this average of profit was taken. But it has been since explained, that any suspicion of that kind was unjust; and that the 6½ per cent. forms the whole of the interest actually made upon the capital engaged in this hazardous and uncertain concern. After deducting, therefore, the legal interest, no more than 1½ per cent. remained to the proprietors for their whole profit.

the capital as was insured, and, if the whole of the capital had been insured, the profit would have been reduced to a little more than 5 per cent.—and, for want of this full insurance, the Proprietors, being in part their own insurers, sustained a loss by the late fire, for which no compensation has been made, to the amount of more than the whole of their profits for the above period of six years.

"The rate of profit likely to be received in future from the new Theatre, depending in part upon the amount of loss not yet delivered, and of estimate not fully ascertained, and on the future profits of the house, which are subject to various contingencies, cannot be ascertained with the same degree of certainty; but, upon the best consideration we have been able to give to this subject, after having recourse to every source of information, oral, and written, we are fully satisfied, that the future profits of the New Theatre, at the proposed advance in the prices of admission, will amount to only 3½ per cent. per annum upon the capital expended in the theatre, if the same be insured, and that, upon the same supposition of insurance at the former prices of admission, the Proprietors will, in our judgment, annually sustain a loss of near 5 per cent. per annum, on their capital.

"CHARLES PRICE. "JOHN WHITMORE.  
"THOMAS PLUMER. "JOHN JULIUS AN-  
"JOHN SYLVESTER. "GERSTEIN."

The Proprietors have the honour of presenting to the public the Report of the Gentlemen who kindly undertook the investigation of the accounts of the Theatre, and cannot but feel assured that a liberal and enlightened people will now be convinced, that the alteration in the prices arises solely from the impossibility of their continuing the public amusements on the former terms of admission.

Statement of the accounts of Covent-Garden Theatre for the last six years, most respectfully offered to the public:—

Received	£	s	d	Paid	£	s	d
1809-10	161,682	15	10	158,400	15	7	
1809-10	70,787	4	10	81,057	11	0	
1809-10	34,000	10	0	47,375	9	2	
1809-10	65,000	7	7	88,501	8	4	
1809-10	63,428	14	7	69,400	8	3	
1809-10	46,549	18	0	47,334	11	2	
	365,063	17	1		366,001	18	0
Deduct payments in 6 years	307,918	0	0	Deduct what was drawn out by the Proprietors	59,178	18	0
Deduct outstanding debts	8,000	0	0				
Profit, divided by 6	10,071	17	1				
Average of each year	16,844	17	1				

Errors excepted, HUGH HUGHES, Treasurer.  
JOHN TULL, Deputy Treasurer.  
Sworn before me, the 26th Sept. 1809.  
C. Flower, Mayor.

The Gentlemen who, for the public satisfaction, kindly formed a Committee for examining the accounts of Covent-Garden Theatre, have most faithfully discharged the office to which they were invited by the Proprietors, and spared neither time nor pains in order to draw justly the conclusions which are contained in their Report. They were occupied on the task they had generously imposed on themselves for three whole days, from morning till evening; on Monday, the last day of their meeting, they did not rise till near eleven at night;—they examined such witnesses, belonging to both theatres, as were most likely to give them proper information;—they searched minutely into the books of the treasury, in which all the receipts and disbursements were entered at the time, for six years back, and scrupulously confronted them with the banker's books, and all the original vouchers;—they had recourse to Mr. SURTESS, on points of expense relative to the building, and examined Mr. CORLASS, besides between twenty and thirty artificers employed in the erection of the Theatre, touching their several bills;—they omitted no investigation relative to the scenery, wardrobe, music, and every material article of expense;—they asked and received from the different officers the rate of insurance for the theatres;—they formed the most careful calculations of the number of persons likely in future to resort to the theatre, grounded on an exact knowledge of the number admitted nightly in each of the six years into the boxes, pit, and galleries, at whole and half price, or by free admissions. These complicated numerical calculations they checked and compared in every way that could help to render them accurate, and in every doubtful point they have always given the turn in favour of the public;—they found large heads of future unavoidable expenditure much under-rated, as the scenery, wardrobe, machinery of all kinds, music, &c. and were convinced that the capital necessary for the proper conduct of the business must very heavily exceed what it has been hitherto calculated at.

The Proprietors have the honour of submitting to the public the following exact account of the proportions of space allotted to the audience in the New Theatre Royal in Covent-Garden, in the old theatre, and in Drury-Lane. The boxes are calculated to hold the same number of spectators in the present, as in the old theatre; but 140 more persons are now provided with seats in the lower circles. Six feet six inches is the average depth allowed to the three rows in each box—six feet three inches was allowed in the old theatre, and six feet in Drury-Lane. In the old theatre, 20 seats were contained in the pit, their whole declivity three feet; in the new theatre there are also 20 seats, but their declivity is four feet nine inches. In the two-shilling gallery of the old theatre, a person seated in the back row was 58 feet

from the stage door—in the present theatre he is 86, and in Drury-lane he was 100. In the upper gallery of the old theatre, the last row was 93 feet from the stage-door, in the present it is 85, and in Drury-lane it was 104. The upper gallery in the new theatre will contain about fourscore, and the two sitting gallery about 50, more persons than they did in the old one.

On Wednesday, Oct. 4, the Theatre was re-opened, with *The Beggar's Opera*, and *Is He a Quince?*

It was supposed, that the deference and respect which had been paid to the public by the proprietors, in submitting their accounts to the examination of a highly respectable and competent set of gentlemen (whose report was circulated all over the kingdom),—and by annulling the engagement with Madame Catalani, in compliance with a partial prejudice against her as a foreigner,\*—would have put an end to the hostilities which had already so much injured the concern, and disgraced the real British

\* One of the charges against the Managers of Covent-garden Theatre was, that they had engaged an Italian singer, to the exclusion of "native talents." The fact is, that the proprietors, from a wish to gratify the public, by selecting the most distinguished talents in every department, did engage Madame Catalani at a high salary. This engagement, however, was not formed until after an equally liberal offer had been made to Mrs. Billington, which was declined by that accomplished singer, who declared, that it was not her intention to appear again upon the English stage. This statement Mrs. Billington will doubtless confirm, if she should be applied to on the subject.—If the true nature of this transaction had been generally known, we are persuaded that the liberal remarks which have been made on Madame Catalani's engagement would not have been endured by a British public. When the matter is fairly considered, it will be found that the proprietors of the theatre deserve much praise for the application they made to two ladies whose superiority in their profession is indisputable; and the order in which that application was made, is a complete answer to the unjust and ungenerous attacks by which it has been endeavoured to excite the worst of prejudices against them. In reality, the proprietors had only, at the risk of a great expense to themselves, wished to produce on their stage a specimen of vocal excellence, of which this country cannot at present, in any place of public amusement, boast a similar example.—The public, we well remember, liberally patronized on the Covent-garden stage, Signora Vestini and Madame Mars, who were both foreigners.

character; but the noise and uproar that prevailed at the opening of the house, was repeated on the present occasion; and *The Beggar's Opera* was completely stifled in the general roar of rattles, horns, trumpets, catcalls, whistles, and other rude instruments. "God save the King" was performed in the orchestra; and when the curtain drew up, Mr. Kemble came forward to address the audience; but the tumult was so great, that he was compelled to retire without being heard.

All the performers were received at their entrance with a cry of "O! O!" When Mrs. C. Kemble made her appearance in *Lucy Lockit*, some persons in the pit threw several pieces of apple at her, which she immediately picked up from the stage, and threw between the wings. This act of unmanly violence to a female in the family way (as it is termed) excited great indignation among many gentlemen in the boxes; and if the ruffian who committed the act had been known, he would not have easily escaped. Charles Kemble was greatly agitated by the occurrence; and stood prepared to rush on the stage to his wife's assistance, if the insult had been repeated.

There were many scuffles in the boxes and pit; and it was, on the whole, a lamentable spectacle to behold so much talent suppressed by uproar.

The play and farce having concluded without one word being heard, the usual testimony of self-approbation succeeded, and the curtain dropped amid yells of victory.

In the midst of the uproar, Mr. Kemble, who in the earlier part of the evening could not obtain a hearing, was loudly called for. He accordingly again made his appearance, amidst the mingled voice of approbation and dissatisfaction; and after some difficulty in obtaining a hearing, he addressed the house (as far as we were able to collect) to the following purport:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"For the satisfaction of the public, we have submitted the inspection and scrutiny of the whole of our concerns to a number of the most honourable, disinterested, and distinguished characters in the country. This truly honourable committee, after the most strict investigation, have made their report;—this report we have duly submitted to the public consideration; and we humbly trust that the statement has proved satisfactory. A tumult of applause, blended with a general round of rattles, horns, &c."

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*," proceeded Mr. Kemble, first bowing to his right, then to his left, and lastly to the front of the house, evidently much agitated, if the result had been the reduction of the prices, the managers must have been inevitably ruined. [*Here the confusion was renewed.*] "We appeal to the candour of an enlightened public for a justification of our conduct." [*Great applause, completely overpowering the dissenters; but the latter did not feel, as usual, able to withhold the noisy support of their whistles, horns, cat-calls, &c. and it was not till some time to hear another word.*]

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*," said Mr. K. in conclusion, "I feel compelled in addressing an audience of the most enlightened and distinguished metropolis in the world, that justice will be done us; and that we shall have the happiness of receiving your sanction to a measure which has been proved to be absolutely necessary to save our concerns from ruin."

Mr. Kemble then retired, bowing respectfully to every part of the audience, amidst another tumult of applause and disapprobation: the *Contents*, who were the majority, waving their hats and handkerchiefs, and clapping their hands; and the enraged *Non-contents* having recourse, as usual, to the aid of their several noisy and discordant instruments. The company soon after began to depart; and about a quarter before 11 the house was completely cleared.

Among the placards exhibited in the latter part of the evening, one contained a most indecorous and disloyal allusion to the approaching Jubilee.

Oct. 10.—Hitherto, no change or variety had marked the nightly tumultuous proceedings of the malcontents; but on this evening, it was remarked, that all was quiet attention to the performance on the stage, till the admission at half-price, after the conclusion of the third act; when the usual uproar commenced, and continued incessantly, till the curtain dropped at the end of the afterpiece.

Oct. 11.—Another change in the operations took place this evening. Rattles, horns, &c. were now relinquished; but it was contrived to drown as completely as before the voices of the actors, by dancing on the benches in the pit, and by singing, or rather roaring, God save the King, Rule Britannia, Huzzas of Oak, &c. &c.

This plan has been followed by the disturbers ever since; that is, up to the 25th inst. the date of our writing. The exhibition of placards has continued, without intermission; but these (with two or three exceptions) have been

only remarkable for their grossness or their stupidity. The pit has been, night after night, the field of pugilism; and we believe full fifty persons have been held to bail for trial at the next Westminster sessions, for being particularly active in the disgraceful proceedings to which we have alluded.

The managers having been publicly accused of having employed Mendoza, and other pugilists, to assault all persons in the pit who should signify disapprobation; and it being particularly charged in a printed bill, as "a notorious fact, that the managers of Covent-garden Theatre had furnished Daniel Mendoza, the fighting Jew, with a prodigious number of pit orders for Covent-garden Theatre; which he had distributed to Dutch Sam and such other of the pugilistic tribe as would attend and engage to assault every person who had the courage to express their disapprobation of the managers' attempt to ram down the new prices;" Mr. Brandon, the box-keeper, has attested on oath, before the magistrates at Bow-street, "that, as far as his knowledge went, the matter therein contained was untrue;" and that the printed bill was a notorious falsehood from beginning to end. So general, indeed, was the belief of this story, and so much did the cry of "No Jews," &c. swell the nightly obloquy against the proprietors, that we really began to fear the managers had, for a moment, listened to unwise counsel, and sanctioned a proceeding which was most highly to be deprecated; but lo, to dismiss our fears, in a day or two was published the following affidavit; than which nothing could be framed, in our opinion, more strongly in contradiction of the mischievous slander:

"AFFIDAVIT."

Middlesex.—"Daniel Mendoza, of White-chapel-road, in the county of Middlesex, publican, maketh oath, and saith, that he, this deponent, never received from Mr. Harris, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Braddon, or from any of the proprietors of the New Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, or from any person or persons, connected, or interested in the property or concerns of the said Theatre, any order or orders, ticket or tickets of admission to the said Theatre of Covent-garden; and that this deponent, further maketh oath, and saith, that he hath not been inside of the New Theatre, Covent-garden, ever since its opening; and he, this deponent, further maketh oath, and saith, that he never received any orders of admission from any person or persons whatever, for the purpose of distributing them to

persons go to the theatre aforesaid, to create any riot, or otherwise to take any active part in the contest now pending between the managers and proprietors aforesaid, and the public. "D. MENDOZA.

"Sworn at the Public Office,  
Whitechapel, this 18th day  
of Oct. 1809, before me.

R. DAVIES."

#### COVENT-GARDEN PATENT.

It having been said, that the proprietors of Covent-garden Theatre were acting *illegally* in advancing the prices of admission; we make the following extract from the patent under which they perform, and which patent has been confirmed and sanctioned by Act of Parliament.

"And that it shall and may be lawful, to and for the said Sir William Davenant, his heirs and assigns, to take and receive of such of our subjects as shall resort to see or hear any such plays, scenes, and entertainments, what sum or sums of money, as either have customably been given, or taken in the like kind, or as shall be thought reasonable by him or them, in regard of the great expenses of such music, and such other decorations, as have not been formerly used."—15th Jan. 14 Car. II. 1682.

LYCEUM THEATRE, Sept. 25.—A part of the late Drury-lane Company, with a part of Mr. Arnold's late summer company, opened this theatre, "under a special license of the Lord Chamberlain, granted for the present season to the joint application of all parties principally interested." Mr. Arnold, we believe, has the principal direction, and Mr. Raymond is stage manager.

The performances commenced with *The Duenna* and *The Mayor of Garrat*.

From the late Drury-lane Company, we miss the following persons: Messrs. Bannister, Braham, and Elliston; and Mrs. Jordan. The new accessions are, Mr. Wrench, from Bath; Mr. Knight, from York; and Mrs. Edwin; the first, a very respectable performer, who seems intended to fill some of the parts formerly assigned to Messrs. Elliston and Bannister; the second, an actor in the line of our late favourite Collins; and the third, an

\* We say, *some*; for since Mr. Wrench's junction with the company, two of Mr. Elliston's best parts (*Single in The Three and the Deuce*, and *Pill in The Wonder*) have been assigned to Mr. De Camp and Mr. Russel.

actress of great merit, we suppose to be destined to play, as occasion may require, the several characters lately filled by Mrs. Jordan.

#### PROLOGUE

TO THE

#### BALEET OF MACBETH,

AT THE ROYAL CIRCUS.

Spoken by Mr. ELLISTON.

Written by Dr. BUSBY.

With *Macbeth* and the energies of man,  
The richest prose and song began;  
The Passion's language with the *Passions*  
sprung.

And in each clime the Muse her raptures sung,  
With epic numbers early Greece was thr'd,  
While Love the tender elegy inspir'd;  
The joyful pæan swell'd upon the gale,  
And simple pastoral charm'd the silent vale.

But chief the drama's sweet delusion stole  
The captive sense, and capt the yielding soul.  
To *Aeschylus*, majestic as severe,  
Enlighten'd Athens lent the astonish'd ear;  
Euripides dissolv'd with softest art;  
And lofty Sophocles sublim'd the heart;  
While Aristophanes the poignant lay  
Of satire woke, and Vice was laugh'd away.  
Lull'd in heard, and felt the vivid strain;  
And arch Thalia spread her frolic reign;  
Sicilian Rome relax'd at *Plautus'* comic art,  
And in chaste Terence hail'd Alexander's lyre.  
Then sunk the stage—ordain'd in after-times  
To rise again and bless more western climes;  
Spain *Vegas* saw relume the tragic flame,  
And *Cædemon's* wit insur'd immortal fame.  
Gallia the gay *Moliere* true humour taught,  
And bidd' *Corneille* the classic furor caught.  
Fair Albion to the scenic art essay'd,  
And Jonson's learned sock her skill display'd.

But O! for numbers equal to the theme,  
While Faucy hovers over Avon's stream!  
SPEAKERS be resol'd—Full-orb'd then Geni-  
us shone,

The ancient stars all blaz'd again in one  
Superior luminary to form'd to light  
The world of man; to usher to the sight  
The dark, close, windings of the mind, and  
show

The human's secret transport, secret woe;  
Its depth explore, and bid his searching ray  
On all the hidden springs of action play.  
O'er wild imagination's rich domain  
He held a glorious, undisputed reign;  
The regions of *romances* all too poor,  
He seiz'd his treasures, and created more;  
Sprites, goblins, witches, at his bidding rise,  
And new-form'd beings dance before his eyes;  
All to his magic circle he could bend,

The subject chose a pacify or rend;  
Rejoice, alarm, opposing though de throne,  
And rule as by the wonders of its own.  
Faithful to Nature and the Drama's law,  
From this GREAT SOURCE our promis'd scenes  
we draw;

**MACBETH**, the regicide **MACBETH**, pour-  
tray—  
His ruthless consort, and her direful sway,  
Tho' not indulg'd with fullest powers of  
speech,  
The poet's object we aspire to reach:  
The emphatic gesture, eloquence of eye,  
Scenes, music, every energy we try.

To make your hearts for murder'd Basque  
melt,  
And feel for Dupcan as brave Malcolm felt;  
To prove we keep our duties fast in view,  
And what we must not say, resolve to do.  
Convinc'd that you will deem our zeal sin-  
cere,  
Since more by deeds than words it will appear.

## MINISTERIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

**LORD CASTLEREAGH AND MR.  
CANNING.**

THE following is a copy of the correspond-  
ence which passed between Lord Castlereagh  
and Mr. Canning, previous to the  
duel, and published by the friends of the  
former.

"St. James's-square, Sept. 19,  
1809.

"SIR,  
"It is unnecessary for me to enter into  
any detailed statement of the circumstances  
which preceded the recent resignations. It  
is enough for me, with a view to the imme-  
diate object of this letter, to state, that it ap-  
pears a proposition had been agitated, with-  
out any communication with me, for my re-  
moval from the war department: and that  
you, towards the close of the last session,  
having urged a decision upon this question,  
with the alternative of your seceding from  
the government, procured a positive promise  
from the Duke of Portland (the execution  
of which you afterwards considered yourself  
entitled to enforce), that such removal should  
be carried into effect. Notwithstanding this  
promise, by which I consider you pronounced  
it unfit that I should remain charged with  
the conduct of the war, and by which my  
situation as a minister of the crown was made  
dependent upon your will and pleasure, you  
continued to sit in the same cabinet with me,  
and to leave me not only in the persuasion  
that I possessed your confidence and support  
as a colleague, but you allowed me, in breach  
of every principle of good faith both public  
and private, though thus virtually superseded,  
to originate and proceed in the execution of  
a new enterprize of the most arduous and  
important nature, with your apparent con-  
currence, and ostensible approbation. You  
were fully aware that if my situation in the  
government had been disclosed to me, I could  
not have submitted to remain one moment in  
office, without the entire abandonment of  
my private honour, and public duty. You  
knew I was deceived, and you continued to  
deceive me. I am aware, it may be said,  
which I am ready to acknowledge, that when  
you pressed for a decision for my removal,  
you also pressed for its disclosure, and that  
it was resisted by the Duke of Portland, and  
some members of the government supposed  
to be my friends. But I never can admit,  
that you have a right to make use of such a  
plea, in justification of an act affecting my

honour, nor that the sentiments of others  
could justify an acquiescence in such a delu-  
sion on your part, who had yourself felt and  
stated its unfairness. Nor can I admit that  
the head of any administration, or any sup-  
posed friend (whatever may be their mo-  
tives), can authorize or sanction any man in  
such a course of long and persevering decep-  
tion. For were I to admit such a principle,  
my honour and character would be from  
that moment in the discretion of persons  
wholly unauthorised, and known to you to  
be unauthorised, to act for the in such a  
case. It was therefore your act and your  
conduct which deceived me; and it is im-  
possible for me to acquiesce in being placed  
in a situation by you, which no man of hon-  
our could knowingly submit to, nor pati-  
ently suffer himself to be betrayed into, with-  
out forfeiting that character. I have no  
right, as a public man, to resent your de-  
manding, upon public ground, my removal  
from the particular office I have held, or even  
from the administration, as a condition of  
your continuing a member of the govern-  
ment. But I have a distinct right to expect  
that a proposition, justifiable in itself, shall  
not be executed in an unjustifiable manner,  
and at the expence of my honour and rep-  
utation. And I consider that you were  
bound, at least, to avail yourself of the same  
alternative, namely, your own resignation,  
to take yourself out of the predicament  
of practising such a deceit towards me,  
which you did exercise in demanding a deci-  
sion for my removal. Under these circum-  
stances, I must require that satisfaction from  
you to which I feel myself entitled to lay  
claim.

"I am, &c.

"CASTLEREAGH.

"The Right Hon. George Canning,  
&c. &c. &c."

"Gloucester-Lodge, Sept. 20,  
1809.

"MY LORD,  
"The tone and the purport of your lord-  
ship's letter, which I have this moment re-  
ceived, of course preclude any other answer  
on my part to the misapprehensions and mis-  
representations with which it abounds, than  
that I will cheerfully give to your lordship  
the satisfaction which you require.

"I am, &c.

"GEORGE CANNING.

"Lord Viscount Castlereagh, &c. &c. &c."



The following STATEMENT was circulated among the friends of Mr. CANNING, some days before the preceding was made public.

"It is perfectly true, that so long ago as Easter, Mr. Canning had represented to the Duke of Portland the insufficiency (in his opinion) of the government, as then constituted, to carry on the affairs of the country, under all the difficulties of the times, and had requested, that unless some change should be effected in it, he might be permitted to resign his office. It is equally true, that in the course of the discussion, which arose out of this representation, it was proposed to Mr. Canning, and accepted by him, as the condition of his consenting to retain the seals of the Foreign Office, that a change should be made in the war department. But it is not true that the time at which that change was ultimately proposed to be made was of Mr. Canning's choice; and it is not true that he was party or consenting to the concealment of that intended change from Lord Castlereagh.

"With respect to the concealment, Mr. Canning, some short time previous to the date of Lord Castlereagh's letter, without the smallest suspicion of the existence of any intention on the part of Lord Castlereagh, to make such an appeal to Mr. Canning as that letter contains, but upon information that some misapprehension did exist as to Mr. Canning's supposed concurrence in the reserve which had been practised towards Lord Castlereagh, transmitted to one of Lord Castlereagh's most intimate friends, to be communicated whenever he might think proper, the copy of a letter addressed by Mr. Canning to the Duke of Portland, in the month of July, in which Mr. Canning requests, 'In justice to himself, that it may be remembered, whenever hereafter this concealment shall be alleged (as he doubts not that it will) against him, as an act of injustice towards Lord Castlereagh, that it did not originate in his suggestion; that so far from desiring it, he conceived, however erroneously, Lord Camden to be the sure channel of communication to Lord Castlereagh: and that up to a very late period he believed such communication to have been actually made.' The copy of this letter, and of the Duke of Portland's answer to it, acknowledging Mr. Canning's repeated remonstrances against the concealment, are still in the possession of Lord Castlereagh's friend. The communication to Lord Camden, to which this letter refers, was made on the 25th of April, with Mr. Canning's knowledge, and at his particular desire. Lord Camden being the near connection and most confidential friend of Lord Castlereagh, it never occurred to Mr. Canning that it was credible to him, till he received the most positive asseverations of the fact, that Lord Camden had kept back such a communication from Lord Castlereagh.

"With respect to the period at which the change in the war department was to take place, Mr. Canning was induced, in the first instance to consent to its postponement till the rising of parliament, partly by the representations made to himself of the inconveniences of any change in the middle of a Session, but principally from a consideration of the particular circumstances under which Lord Castlereagh stood in the House of Commons after Easter; circumstances which would have given to his removal at that period of the Session a character which it was certainly no part of Mr. Canning's wish that it should bear. Mr. Canning, however, received the most positive promise, that a change in the war department should take place immediately upon the close of the Session. When that time arrived, the earnest and repeated entreaties of most of Lord Castlereagh's friends in the cabinet were employed to prevail upon Mr. Canning to consent to the postponement of the arrangement. At length, and most reluctantly, he did give his consent to its being postponed to the period proposed by Lord Castlereagh's friends, viz. the termination of the expedition then in preparation; but he did so upon the most distinct and solemn assurances, that whatever might be the issue of the expedition, the change should take place at that period; that the seals of the war department should then be offered to Lord Wellesley (the person for whose accession to the cabinet Mr. Canning was known to be most anxious), and that the interval should be diligently employed by Lord Castlereagh's friends, in preparing Lord Castlereagh's mind to acquiesce in such an arrangement.

"It was therefore a matter of astonishment to Mr. Canning, when, at the issue of the expedition, he reminded the Duke of Portland, that the time was now come for his Grace's writing to Lord Wellesley, to find, that so far from the interval having been employed by Lord Castlereagh's friends in preparing Lord Castlereagh for the change, the same reserve had been continued towards him, against which Mr. Canning had before so earnestly remonstrated. Being informed of this circumstance by the Duke of Portland, and learning at the same time from his Grace, that there were other difficulties attending the promised arrangement, of which Mr. Canning had not before been apprized; and that the Duke of Portland had himself come to a determination to retire from office, Mr. Canning instantly, and before any step whatever had been taken towards carrying the promised arrangement into effect, withdrew his claim, and requested the Duke of Portland to tender his (Mr. Canning's) resignation, at the same time with his Grace's, to the King. This was on Wednesday, the 6th of September, previously to the levy of that day. All question of the performance of the promise made to Mr. Canning being thus at an end, the reserve which Lord Castlereagh's friends had hi-



thereto so perseveringly persisted towards Lord Castlereagh, appears to have been laid aside. Lord Castlereagh was now made acquainted with the nature of the arrangement which had been intended to have been proposed to him. What may have been the reasons which prevented Lord Castlereagh's friends from fulfilling the assurances given to Mr. Canning, that Lord Castlereagh's mind should be prepared by their communications for the arrangement intended to be carried into effect; and what the motives for the disclosure to Lord Castlereagh, after that arrangement had been made in contemplation, it is not for Mr. Canning to explain.

The following is EARL CAMDEN'S STATEMENT, in answer to Mr. Canning's foregoing explanation, respecting the charges brought against him by Lord Castlereagh:—

"As it may be inferred, from a statement which has appeared in the public papers; that Lord Camden withheld from Lord Castlereagh a communication which he had been desired to make to him, it is necessary that it should be understood, that however Mr. Canning might have conceived the communication alluded to, to have been made, to Lord Camden, it never was stated to Lord Camden that the communication was made at the desire of Mr. Canning; and that, so far from Lord Camden having been authorised to make the communication to Lord Castlereagh, he was absolutely restricted from so doing.

"As it may also be inferred, that Lord Camden was expected to prepare Lord Castlereagh's mind for any proposed change, it is necessary that it should be understood, that Lord Camden never engaged to communicate to Lord Castlereagh any circumstances respecting it, before the termination of the expedition."

#### CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN MR. PERCEVAL AND LORDS GREY AND GRENVILLE.

##### No. I.

LETTER SENT IN DUPLICATE TO EARL GREY AND LORD GRENVILLE.

Windsor, Saturday, Sept. 23,

MY LORD,

"The Duke of Portland having signified to his Majesty his intention of retiring from his Majesty's service, in consequence of the state of his Grace's health, his Majesty has authorised Lord Liverpool, in conjunction with myself, to communicate with your Lordship and Lord Grey, for the purpose of forming an extended and combined administration.

"I hope, therefore, that your Lordship, in consequence of this communication, will come to town, in order that as little time as possible may be lost in forwarding this important object, and that you will have the goodness to inform me of your arrival.

"I am also to acquaint your Lordship, that I have received his Majesty's commands to make a similar communication to Lord Grey of his Majesty's pleasure.

"I think it proper to add, for your Lordship's information, that Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Secretary Canning have intimated their intentions to resign their offices.

"I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

(Signed) "SPENCER PERCEVAL."

##### No. II.

ANSWER FROM EARL GREY.

SIR, *Howick, Sept. 26.*

"I have this evening had the honour of receiving your letter of the 23d, informing me, that in consequence of the Duke of Portland's intention of retiring from his Majesty's service, his Majesty had authorised you, in conjunction with the Earl of Liverpool, to communicate with Lord Grenville and myself, for the purpose of forming an extended and combined administration, and expressing a hope, that, in consequence of this communication, I would go to town, in order that as little time as possible may be lost in forwarding this important object.

"Had his Majesty been pleased to signify, that he had any commands for me personally, I should not have lost a moment in signifying my duty and obedience, by a prompt attendance on his royal pleasure.

"But when it is proposed to me, to communicate with his Majesty's present ministers, for the purpose of forming a combined administration with them, I feel that I should be wanting in duty to his Majesty, and in fairness to them, if I did not frankly and at once declare, that such an union is, with respect to me, under the present circumstances, impossible. This being the answer that I find myself under the necessity of giving; my appearance in London could be of no advantage, and might possibly, at a moment like the present, be attended with some inconvenience.

"I have thought it better to request, that you will have the goodness to lay my duty at the feet of his Majesty, humbly entreating him not to attribute to any want of attachment to his Royal Person, or to diminished zeal for his service, my declining a communication which, on the terms proposed, could lead to no useful result, and which might be of serious detriment to the country, if, in consequence of a less decisive answer from me, any further delay should take place in the formation of a settled government.

"I am, &c.

(Signed) "GREY."

##### No. III.

FIRST ANSWER FROM LORD GRENVILLE.

SIR, *Bocconing, Sept. 25, 1806.*

"I have the honour to acknowledge your letter of the 23d instant; and understanding it as an official signification of his Majesty's

pleasure for my attendance in town; I shall lose no time in repairing it, in humble obedience to his Majesty's commands.

I thus beg leave to defer, until my arrival, all observations on the other matters to which your letter relates.

"I have, &c.  
(Signed) "GRENVILLE."

No. IV.

SECOND ANSWER FROM LORD GRENVILLE.

"SIR, "London, Sept. 29, 1809.  
"Having last night arrived here, in humble obedience to his Majesty's commands, I think it now my duty to lose no time in expressing to you the necessity under which I feel myself, of declining the communication proposed in your letter; being satisfied that it could not, under the circumstances there mentioned, be productive of any public advantage.

"I trust I need not say, that this opinion is neither founded in any sentiment of personal hostility, nor in any desire of unnecessarily prolonging political differences.

"To compose, not to inflame the divisions of the Empire, has always been my anxious wish, and is now more than ever the duty of every loyal subject; but my accession to the existing administration could, I am confident, in no respect contribute to this object; nor could it, I think, be considered in any other light than as a dereliction of public principle.

"This answer, which I must have given to any such proposal, if made while the government was yet entire, cannot be varied by the retreat of some of its members.

"My objections are not personal—they apply to the principle of the government itself, and to the circumstances which attended its appointment.

"I have now, therefore, only to request, that you will do me the honour of submitting, in the most respectful terms, these my humble opinions to his Majesty, accompanied by the dutiful and sincere assurance of my earnest desire at all times to testify,

by all such means as are in my power, my unvaried zeal for his Majesty's service."

"I have, &c.  
(Signed) "GRENVILLE."

LETTER FROM MR. PERCEVAL TO LORD GRENVILLE.

"MY LORD, Sept. 29, 1809.  
"I lost no time in communicating to Lord Liverpool your Lordship's letter of this day."

"It is of great concern that we have learnt from your Lordship's letter, that you feel yourself under the necessity of declining the communication which I had the honour to propose.

"In proposing to your Lordship and Lord Grey, under his Majesty's authority, to communicate with Lord Liverpool and myself, not for the accession of your Lordship to the present administration, but for the purpose of forming a combined and extended administration, no idea existed in our minds of the necessity of any dereliction of public principle on either side.

"Your Lordship may rest assured, that in communicating to his Majesty the necessity under which you feel yourself, of declining the communication which I had the honour to propose to your Lordship, I will do every justice to the respectful terms, and the dutiful and sincere assurance of your Lordship's unvaried zeal for his Majesty's service, with which the expression of that necessity was accompanied.

"I cannot conclude without expressing the satisfaction of Lord Liverpool and myself at your Lordship's assurance, that the failure of this proposal is not to be ascribed to any sentiment of personal hostility.

"I have, &c.  
(Signed) "MR. PERCEVAL."

"To this last paper it is understood that no reply was judged necessary. It had not, like the former, the character of an authorised communication. It professed to be written before his Majesty's pleasure had been received; and it contained, therefore, nothing more than the individual remarks of the Earl of Liverpool and Mr. Perceval.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 19.

[Transmitted by Sir J. B. Warren, K.B.]

NIL. Halifax, Aug. 1.

"I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that on the 2d July, in lat. 41 deg. N. long. 27 W. I had the misfortune to lose sight of the Quebec convoy, in reconnoitring a strange suspicious sail at sea, and by traversing between the parallels of 43 and 44 deg. N. edging to the seaward in proportion to the distance I supposed they would sail with such winds, in order to regain the fleet: I had the good fortune, on the 5th, at three P.M. in lat. 43 deg. 41 min. N. and long. 24 deg. W. to fall in with a French frigate, in the act of taking possession of an English merchant ship, which they relinquished on our approach. Finding they did not answer the private signal, I immediately bore up in pursuit, and, after a chase of 18 hours, at 15 min. past four A.M. on the 6th, had the satisfaction to lay his Majesty's sloop alongside, within pistol-shot of the enemy, who had brought to engage us.

A brisk cannonade with round and grape immediately commenced, and the combat continued with unabated fury, gradually

R R

closing until 16 min. past four, P.M. when out powder being nearly all expended, I determined to carry her by boarding with all hands, and at the instant of laying her aboard for that purpose, they called out they had surrendered. Thus ended a conflict obstinately maintained for six hours and 30 min. during which the enemy lost more than 70 broadsides, whilst his Majesty's ship not less sparingly discharged 129 successive broadsides, alternately from the starboard and larboard sides, as circumstances would permit me to change her position and advantage, so as to avoid the necessity of exposing our side to the gun-deck of the enemy, three of which were also riddled and consumed ere we early in the action.

She proved to be *La Parieuse*, a French frigate of the *Argut* class, that escaped from the *Saintes* on the 1st of April, commanded by Captain Le Marant Ker Daniel, pierced for 45 guns, but having only 12 42-pound cannonades and two long 24-pounders on the main-deck; with six of smaller calibre; 40 soldiers at small arms, her full proportion of officers, and a complement of 200 men, besides the colonel, two lieutenants, and a detachment of the 60th regiment of the line; partly loaded with sugar and coffee, and sailed from Basse-terre on the 15th of June, bound to France; she is seven years old, and sails very fast.

After a hard contested action, a most arduous duty still remained. On taking possession we found the frigate in a most perilous state, with 11 shot-holes, between wind and water, and five feet water in her hold; her topmasts, and all her yards (except the cross-jack and spry-heel) shot away, and her lower masts so badly wounded as to render it almost impossible to prevent them from falling, with more than 70 men killed and wounded, whilst his Majesty's ship was reduced to a mere wreck, having all her lower masts badly wounded in several places, as well as the fore and main-topmasts and mizen-topmast shot away, nearly all the standing and every part of the running rigging, sails, boats, &c. cut to pieces. After securing the prisoners (the weather being very favourable during the night), by the exertions of Mr. Sandown, 2d lieutenant, and Mr. Atwater, the carpenter, several of the most dangerous shot-holes were stopped, so as to enable them to keep the ship free; but the main and mizen masts went overboard the next day, leaving the bare foremast standing, wounded in three places.

The indefatigable exertions of every officer and man in the *Bonne Citoyenne*, in fishing and securing her masts, so as to be able to take the frigate in tow, and surmounting every other difficulty, merits my warmest praise and admiration; and I feel highly gratified in reporting to their lordships, that nothing could exceed the zeal and intrepidity of the officers, seamen, and marines, in a contest with an enemy apparently of so great a superiority of force; and I beg particularly

to mention the able assistance which I received from Lieutenants Sykes and Thomson, and Mr. Williamson, the master, which contributed greatly to the success of the action; Mr. Scott, the purser, Mr. Black, and Mr. McAuley, passengers, in the humane manner volunteered their services, assisted at the guns, and whenever they could make themselves most useful; and Mr. Stewart, the surgeon, deserves much praise for his humanity and great attention to our own, as well as to the wounded prisoners; indeed the patience with which all hands have borne the extreme fatigue and privation of being constantly on deck for 25 days and nights, does them infinite credit.

Thus circumstanced, I was induced to make the best of my way to this port, where I arrived with the prize on the 1st instant. The *Bonne Citoyenne* requiring three lower masts, top-masts, &c. to enable her to proceed in the prosecution of their lordships' orders.

I have the honour herewith to inclose a list of the killed and wounded, and I am happy to say our losses have been unconceivably small, which I can attribute only to the lowliness of the *Bonne Citoyenne's* hull, and being so close under the enemy's guns.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. MOUNTSEY.

#### *A List of the Killed and Wounded.*

W. Pokes, seaman, killed; J. Anderson, R. Carr, R. Lawrence, W. Gordon, seamen, and R. Chapman, marine, badly wounded.  
(Signed) W. MOUNTSEY, Commander.

#### *Killed and Wounded on board the *Parieuse*.*

Two quarter-masters, 27 seamen, and 6 soldiers, killed; the first captain, 2 lieutenants, 2 midshipmen, 4 cannoniers, 19 seamen, 1 lieutenant of artillery, and 7 soldiers, dangerously wounded.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 23.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain M'Kinley, of his Majesty's Ship the *Isis*, to Vice-Admiral Campbell, dated off Beachy Head the 16th instant, and transmitted by the latter to the Hon. William Wellesley Pole.*

SIR,

At day-light this morning a lugger was discovered in the south-east, and his Majesty's ship *Iris* cast, and *Plover* S.S.W. and the three ships joined in the chase; by the great exertions of this indefatigable officer, Captain Brown, of the *Plover*, he got alongside of her at seven o'clock, when she struck, and proved to be the new French lugger privateer *Aurora*, of 46 guns, commanded by M. Briganda; and manned with 69 men, three of whom are wounded, from Freecamp yesterday, and had made no capture.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE M'KINLEY.

## ST. JAMES'S-PALACE, SEPT. 27.

It is this day ordered by the Lords of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council, that his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, do prepare the form of a prayer and thanksgiving to Almighty God for the protection afforded the King's Majesty during a long and an arduous reign; such prayer to be used in the service appointed for the day, after the general thanksgiving, in all churches and chapels in England and Wales, and town of Berwick-upon-Tweed, on Wednesday, the 25th of October next, being the day on which his Majesty began his happy reign. And it is hereby further ordered, that his Majesty's printer do forthwith print

a competent number of copies of the said form of prayer and thanksgiving, that the same may be forthwith sent round and read in the several Churches of England and Wales, and the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

ST. JAMES'S-CORRIBIL.

[This order is followed by another, bearing the same date, directing that the prayer above alluded to shall be read in all places of Divine Worship in Scotland, on the Sunday next ensuing the 28th instant.]

This gazette also contains the appointment of Lieutenant-General J. W. Gordon, to be commander-in-chief of all his Majesty's forces at home and abroad, Ireland and the East Indies also accepted.]

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**TH**ERE is reason to believe, that PEACE BETWEEN FRANCE AND AUSTRIA was signed on the 14th instant. In the margin of the *Journal du Commerce*, of the 20th inst. is the following paragraph, printed in a small character:

"Le 20 Octobre à 9 heures du matin, le canon, se fait entendre; et tout annonce que c'est la confirmation de la nouvelle de la paix, signée le 14.

"This 20th of October, at nine o'clock in the morning, we hear the firing of the cannon, and every thing announces that it is a confirmation of the news of peace, signed on the 14th."

The same paper contains the following account of the treaty having been signed on the 14th at nine in the morning. [The *Moniteur* of the 20th affords no information of any kind on the subject]

## Paris, Oct. 19.

It was known yesterday that peace was signed with Austria, on the 14th instant at nine in the morning.

It is said that Marshal Ney is to be employed in the army in Germany."

\* While this sheet was at press, we heard, that government had obtained possession of the substance of the treaty between France and Austria, and that it was as follows:

"The chief part of Austrian and Polish Galicia to be surrendered by Austria. A small portion to be ceded to Russia.

"The archbishopric of Salzburg to be given to Bavaria.

"France to have Trieste and Fiume, and the whole of the *Littoral*; that is, all the coast which Austria possessed on the borders of the Adriatic: so that Austria will, in figure, be excluded from all communication with the sea."

We should suppose, however, that the above, if true, are not all the terms of the treaty.

Eleven officers belonging to Schill's corps, were tried before a French military commission at Wesel, and executed. They surrendered themselves on an assurance that their lives would be spared.

In the Parisian intelligence we see a list of military promotions, in which the ravaged provinces of Austria are assigned to the minions of Buonaparte; as the following article will shew:

## Paris, Oct. 7.

His Illustrious highness, the Prince Arch-Chancellor, pursuant to instructions from his Majesty the Emperor and King, repaired to the Senate on the 3d instant, to officiate at their meeting as president. Having been received with the accustomed acclamations, and taken his seat, he addressed them as follows:

## MISEURS,

A message from his Majesty, which you will hear read, acquaints the Senate with fresh proofs of the magnanimous bounty with which his Majesty has been pleased to acknowledge important services.

His Illustrious Highness the Prince of Neuchâtel, vicé-chancelier, decorated Prince of Wagram. Marshal the Duke of Austerlitz, is created Prince of Fiume, Marshal, the Duke of Rivoli, is created Prince of Lillingen.

To these hereditary titles are annexed considerable estates, which the Emperor has purchased from the legion of honor.

The appellations given to the new principalities forcibly impress on our remembrance the victories and valor of the generals, who have co-operated with the efforts of his Majesty.

By means of this happy association, the reward which the Emperor confers in honour of personal services, becomes, at the same time, a monument of national glory.

The Senate will feel no less satisfaction

in receiving this communication, than I experience in making it in conformity to the orders of his Majesty the Emperor and King.

Count Semonville, the secretary, then read the Emperor's message, which describes the various domains respectively attached to the new titles.

The *Moniteur* of the 11th has annexed to it a supplement of five sheets, containing a report of the trial of the Captains of La Vile de Vermeville, of London, Doniere, Calcutta, and the Indian Agents for misconduct in the affairs of the Islands. The report, however, is not complete, and it is only known that Capt. Laguey of the Calcutta has been condemned to death, and shot in pursuance of his sentence.

A new levy of conscripts, to the number of 56,000, is to be called out immediately in France, from the classes of the three last, the present, and the ensuing year; and thus a time that their immediate predecessors were stated to be returning by thousands from Germany.

A Rotterdam paper contains a letter from M. de Champagny to General Armstrong, the Ambassador from the United States at Paris. This document is dated Altenburg, August, 22d, and contains a detailed reply to a proposition made on the part of the American Government to the French, to induce the latter to repeal, or modify, the Berlin and Milan Decrees. It concludes thus:—

"Thus, Sir, in point of principle, France recognizes the freedom of neutral commerce, and the independence of the maritime powers, which she respected up to the moment when the maritime tyranny of England, that respects nothing, and the arbitrary proceedings of its Government, compelled her to adopt measures of retaliation, to which she resorted with regret. Let England revoke her blockade of France, and France will recall her declaration of blockade against England; Let England revoke her Cabinet Orders of the 11th November, 1807, and the Milan Decree will expire of itself. The American commerce will then recover its complete freedom, and be assured of finding in the harbours of France favour and protection. But it belongs to the United States to attain this happy object, by their firmness. Can a nation, resolved to remain free, hesitate between certain momentary interests, and the great cause of maintaining her independence, her honour, her sovereignty, and her dignity?"

By dispatches from Lord Wellington, we are happy to find, not only that our troops were restored to perfect health, but that such of them as fell into the hands of the enemy at

Talavera continued to be treated with the utmost attention by the French.

Sir R. Wilson had received a letter from Lieut. Col. Guard, of the 13th regiment, dated Valladolid, Sept. 17, informing him that some of the British officers left at Talavera had recovered of their wounds, and that General Kellerman had recovered such as were passing through Valladolid with the greatest kindness and attention.

Private letters from Seville of the 8th inst. state, that the Marquis de la Romana was about to be nominated President of the Central Junta, preparatory to an important change in the government of Spain. The same letters mention, that Gerona had been effectually relieved, and that the enemy had raised the siege of that fortress.

Lord Wellington, we find, arrived at Lisbon on the 10th, to assume the high character with which he is invested—Head of the Agency, commander-in-chief, &c.

Gerona still holds out; the garrison made a bold and successful sortie, about the middle of September.

The Stockholm Gazette of the 26th ult. states, that on the 17th a Treaty of Peace between Sweden and Russia was signed by Baron Stedmark and Colonel S. Kolbrant on the part of Sweden, and Count Romanoff and Baron Moplen on the part of Russia.

The Plenipotentiaries for negotiating a peace between Sweden and Denmark are appointed, and the treaty is expected to be concluded in the course of the ensuing month. Notwithstanding the humiliating conditions to which the court of Stockholm has been obliged to subscribe in its recent arrangement with Russia, the British squadron in the Baltic continues to be received in a friendly manner in the ports of Sweden.—We fear, however, that this accommodation will not last much longer.

It appears that Mr. Jackson has arrived in America, and reached the city of Washington, on Friday, the 8th of September. We also find, that he was politely received, as far as relates to the interchange of the ordinary ceremonies paid to persons engaged in diplomatic missions. These formalities, however, were confined to the minister; Mr. Meddison being at his country-house in Virginia, where he proposed to remain three or four weeks longer, after which time he will probably re-visit Washington, and admit the British Plenipotentiary to an audience. All accounts agree in stating, that the negotiation with Mr. Jackson will not commence until the meeting of Congress, which is appointed for the first Monday in November.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPT. 28.

THE Lord Mayor and Corporation proceeded to Guildhall, with the usual state; when Alderman Wood and Atkins, the Sheriffs

for the year ensuing were sworn into office.

29, A Common Hall was held at Guildhall, when Alderman Thomas Smith, of the Ward of Farringdon Within, was elected Lord

His Majesty in the Gazette of the preceding day, had issued a proclamation granting a free pardon to all Soldiers and Marines who had deserted previous to that day, *whether they return to their duty or not*; but, in case of returning to their duty; they are not to be entitled to arrears of pay or prize-money previous to their desertion:—and also a Proclamation to a similar effect, with regard to the army.

A general promotion of Military Officers has taken place, which also appears in the *Gazette*: beginning with Lieutenant-Generals, and descending through all the ranks to Captains; the former appointed Generals in the army, and the latter Majors.—An extensive Naval Promotion is also intended.

The Commander in Chief at the same time ordered a general liberation and forgiveness of all soldiers confined in prisons for military offences.

The following was the form of Prayer and Thanksgiving, adopted on the 25th.

"O God, in whose hands are the issues of life and death, and to whom alone it belongeth to distribute mercies, as well in lengthening as in shortening the days of men, we yield thee praise and thanksgiving for the protection thou hast vouchsafed to our gracious Sovereign, during a long and arduous reign. Continue, we pray thee, thy watchfulness over him; shield him from the open attacks of his enemies, and from hidden dangers; from the arrow that flieth by day, and from the pestilence that walketh in darkness: enlighten his counsels for the public good; strengthen all his measures; and when it shall seem fit to thine unerring wisdom, perfect the ends of both; the restoration of peace and security to his People, of concord and independence to contending and bleeding nations.—These blessings and mercies, we implore for our Sovereign, ourselves, our Allies, and our Enemies, through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen."

It would be vain to attempt recording particular instances of splendour and liberality, or to note the *Persuasions* of men most forward upon the occasion; except we take leave to mention the Quakers, who have been most liberal in their subscriptions toward the release of prisoners for debt; nor ought the Catholics as well as the members of the Sy-

nagogue, with every other tolerated denomination, to go without due praise and remembrance.

The donations made the poor, were very general; and the generous hospitality for which Britons were ever famous, characterized a liberality which would be injured by the cold name of charity, or by any other name that conveys ideas of inequality, of dependence, and superiority, that belong not to an occasion upon which all feel alike.

It is with pleasure we observe, that upwards of 100 unfortunate debtors from the prisons of this Metropolis alone, were restored to liberty and their families. The liberal donations made to the Society for the Relief of Debtors, have enabled them to extend their benevolence to an unprecedented extent on this occasion.

The day opened with a splendour and mildness that seemed to recall the finest period of summer. Sounds of joy and happiness marked the progress of all; and it was impossible to listen or to look, without a conviction that every Briton felt and celebrated the Jubilee of GEORGE THE THIRD, as a festival of the heart.

The historian, in dwelling upon the character of his Majesty will, by the proceedings of this day, be released from the trouble of much prolixity. The character of the King has been drawn by his People, in the spontaneous expression of their sentiments. After a reign of half a century, they rose with one accordant voice, and desired with prayer and praise, with thanks and rejoicings, with deeds of benevolence and charity to all their fellow-subjects, to express their gratitude to God for having given them so good a King; and for having spared his life so long, that he live to see a happy termination of all the troubles and vexations that have chequered his eventful reign!

**PUBLIC REVENUE.**—An Account of the Income of, and Charge upon, the Consolidated Fund, in the Years ended the 10th October, 1808 and 1809:—

	1808.			1809.		
Excise	4,147,367	2	6	3,920,307	0	0
Stamps	1,102,363	0	0	1,337,090	8	0
Incidents	1,352,349	0	3	1,284,624	7	93
Surplus annual duties on sugar	463,038	0	0	592,115	0	0
Do. land tax on offices	41,791	14	34	39,899	5	43
Land taxes	147,065	7	63	190,797	17	8
Interest on account of Ireland	427,605	10	10	502,085	19	10
Do. Portugal	—	—	—	28,535	1	6
Surplus excise fees	13,000	0	0	18,750	0	0
Imperial Monies	10,087	7	63	41,345	0	23
Arrears of income duty, 1799, 1800 and 1801	682	11	94	226	7	13
Do. annual malt duties	—	—	—	330	0	0
Fines of leases	—	—	—	4,70	0	0
Amount from war taxes, acts 47 and 49 Geo. III.	282,563	17	74	117,616	5	64
Assessed taxes	—	—	—	5	2	13
	20,082,117	16	0	20,645,360	11	12



CHARGE

10th October, 1808.

	1807.	1808.
Ex. South Sea and bank account .....	296,869 2 10	— 296,869 2 10
Bank dividends .....	4,191,291 6 11	— 4,407,311 15 6
Towards redemption of national debt .....	1,325,908 12 1	— 1,593,791 10 8
Civil list .....	239,500 0 0	— 239,500 0 0
Pensions and annuities .....	92,765 3 2	— 161,997 10 10
Miscellaneous charges estimated at .....	71,223 1 2	—
Charge	£6,847,587 6 3	£6,700,000 0 0
Surplus	2,714,530 9 8	3,153,600 14 1
	£9,062,117 46 0	£9,853,600 14 1

PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. Gerard Andrews, rector of the parish of St. James, Westminster, is nominated to the deanery of Canterbury, in the room of Dr. Powys, deceased.

BIRTHS.

ON the 26th instant, at Saville-row, Walworth, Mrs. Asperne, jun. of a son. — At Wentworth-house, Yorkshire, the lady of Lord Willoughby Beauchamp, of a son. — At the Admiralty, Lady Mulgrave, of a son. — At Westfield-house, Brighton, Lady Jane Houston, of a son. — At Paultons, Hants, Lady Gertrude Sloane, of twins, a son and a daughter. — At Torquay, Devonshire, Lady Sinclair, of a son. — At Bray, county Wicklow, the Countess of Massarene, of a son. — At Bixley-hall, Norfolk, Viscountess Primrose, of a son. —

Elizabeth Allen, wife of John Allen, of three daughters, at No. 27, Pantou-street, Haymarket. The infants are all likely to do well, and have suddenly made a large addition to an already numerous family. — Viscountess Duncannon, of a son and heir. — At Deal, the lady of Governor Frott, of a son and heir. — The wife of a private in the Wiltshire regiment quartered at Norwich, after being married 15 years without having any family, was a short time ago delivered of three children, two of which are alive and healthy.

MARRIAGES.

LORD BORINGDON, to Miss Talbot, of Wyomondham, Norfolk. — The eldest son of Sir J. Earl, of Hanover-square, to the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Sergeant Kempe. — At Portsmouth, E. Carter, Esq. to the 4th daughter of the late Sir J. Carter. — Capt. H. Sturrock, of the Preston East India-man, to Mrs. Welladvice, of Charlton, Kent. — F. Cholmley, Esq. of Brandsby, to the 4th daughter of H. Darell, Esq. of Caledhill, Kent. — At South Stoneham, P. Cipriani, of the Treasury, to Mrs. Waller. — C. Greenwood, Esq. of Enfield Mills, to Miss E. George. — At Bath, W. H. H. Hartley, Esq. to Miss Watts. — F. Carlton, Esq. nephew to Lord Carlton, to Miss C. Maugonerie, of Garboldisham-hall, Norfolk. — At Rollosby, Norfolk, Major Cape, of the H. E. I. C. service, to Mrs. Taylor of Gloucester-place. — At Maidenhead, Doctor Forthgill, of Leicester-square, to Miss A. M. Atwell, of Tepley-hill. — T. Deacon, Esq. of Hanover-square, to the eldest daughter

of J. H. Durand, Esq. of Woodcot Lodge, Surrey. — At Ley-cham, Major-General Brodrick, to the daughter of H. Graham, Esq. of Fintry. — J. Prestwich, Esq. of Southwark, to the daughter of E. Brakewar, Esq. of Brockley-hall, Salop. — At Richmondsey, C. Fox, Esq. of the Grange-road, to the 2d daughter of R. Rich, Esq. of Southwark. — At Niddry, John Spottiswoode, Esq. of Spottiswoode, to Miss H. Wauchope, daughter of Andrew Wauchope, Esq. of Niddry Marischal. — J. Dyer, of Larouche, Esq. of Stephen-green, Dublin, to Miss Cotter, eldest daughter of Sir James L. Cotter of Rockforest, bart. — At Cobham, Jasper Vaux, Esq. of Queen-Anne-street West to Miss Combe, daughter of Har Christian Combe, Esq. of Cobham Park, Alderman, and Member of Parliament for the City of London. — At Chatham, J. Arkinson, Esq. of Bow-lane, to Miss Friday, of Chatham. — At Brighton, Mr. John Tilt, youngest son of the late Mr. T. Tilt, of the Castle Tavern, Brighton, to Miss



Elizabeth Gates, eldest daughter of Wm. Gates, Esq. collector of His Majesty's customs at that place. — At Folley, Wilts, the Rev. John Plumtree, son of the Rev. Dean of Gloucester, to Miss Caroline Carter, daughter of Richard Carter, Esq. of the former place. — At Trowbridge, Mr. Petham, late of the Royal Marines, to Miss Jane Allen: the bridegroom, who is 24 years of age, was obliged, from the wounds he received in the service, to be carried to church in a sedan chair; the bride is only 16. — Colonel Osborne, son of Sir Geo. Osborne, to Miss Davis, daughter of the late Sir Charles Davis. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Winchester at St. James's church. The Earl and Countess of Liverpool attended the bride and bridegroom; and after the ceremony they returned to the Earl of Liverpool's house, in Charles-street, St. James's-square, where an elegant *déjeuné* was prepared. In the Afternoon the happy pair set out for the Earl of Bristol's house at Putney. — At the Countess de Vaudreuil's, Park-lane, Amand de Froyer, son of the Count de Froyer de Lagnelle, of the Royal Navy of France, to Miss Holamby of Battersea. — Frederick George Syms, Esq. of Doctors' Commons, to Frances, daughter of Mrs. Greenwoolers, of Brentford Butts. — The Hon. and Rev. Littleton Powys, rector of Titchmarsh, Northamptonshire, to Miss Hatell, of Spring-garden Terrace, and of Murden-park, Surrey. — James Kirkstopp, Esq. of the Spital, Northumberland, to Eliza, daughter of the late Sir Alexander Livingstone, bart. of West-quarter, Strathshire. — Mr. Tho. McDonald, of Roudfield, near Belfast, aged 72, (a widower for 18 days) to Miss Ann Towley, of Ballymegglaugh, aged 30. — John Locker, Esq. Registrar to the Court of Vice-Admiralty at Malta, to Miss Jane Nicholson, daughter of the late William Nicholson, Esq. of Chatham Dock-yard. — Chalmers Dering, Esq. son of Sir Edward Dering, bart. of Surrenden Dering, Kent, to Miss Hale, daughter of W. Hale, Esq. of King's Wolden, Herts. — At Clifton, Lambert Blais, Esq. of Courtland, Devon, to Miss Hopford, daughter of the late Gen. Lieut. General Stapford, and niece to the Earl of Cogitown. — Lieut. Adjutant Gilbert Douglas, Royal Military College, to Miss Eliza Jarry, daughter of the late General Francis Jarry, of High Wycombe. — John Phillips of Calne-house, Oxfordshire, Esq. to Miss Ann Frances Shawe, daughter of W. Ouliffe Shawe, of Southgate-house, Middlesex, Esq. — Capt. Betts, of the Lion revenue-cutter, to Miss E. Holt, daughter of Mr. John Holt, of Rye. — Mr. Scott, of Guildhall, to Miss Saunders, of Piccadilly. — George Barnard, Esq. of the Stable-yard, St. James's, to Maria, daughter of the late Rev. Peter Murthwaite, Rector of the parishes of Nunham, North Stoke, and Ipsden, Oxfordshire. — At Hatfield, aged eighty-

one, Mr. Woodyeat, to Miss E. Bradford, of Bentley, aged sixteen. The marriage lasted nearly three years. It is reported that the disparity of ages, therefore, the young lady cannot be accused of premeditation. — At Exeter, Capt. Charles Sisler, of the 18th Light Dragoons, to Eliza, daughter of Col. Burn, of Exeter. — Sir Henry Manners, to Miss Bouverie, daughter of the Hon. Bartholomew Bouverie, of Edward-street, Portman-square. — At Cardoness House, Andrew Watson, Esq. of Bridge Castle, writes to the signet, to Miss Harriet Maxwell, daughter of Sir D. Maxwell, bart. of Cardoness. — The Rev. R. G. Caswell, of Yafely, Hunts, to Mary, the daughter of John Burgess, Esq. of Brook Farm, Hampshire. — Joseph Fabian, Esq. of Tottenham, to Miss Jenkins, of Little Parndon, Essex. — Christopher Fenwick, Esq. of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, to Miss Margaret Collingwood, daughter of Henry Collingwood, Esq. of Ladbroke Tower, Northumberland. — Samuel Savage, Esq. of Blackheath road, to Miss Jones, of Mile-end-green. — William Kempton, Esq. of Michael's Grove, to Miss Treslove, daughter of T. Treslove, Esq. of Brimpton. — At Wimbledon, Surrey, James Huddinson, Esq. to Miss Maria Bruun. — Charles Milgrove Hammond, Esq. barrister at law, to Miss Watts, daughter of Charles Watts, Esq. of Dublin. — The Rev. J. Harris, of North Mimms, to Miss Jane Egell, of Turham-green. — Mr. S. P. Alderley, of Lombard-street, to Mrs. M. T. Langeveldt, of Tom's Coffee-house, Cornhill. — Geo. Carrington, Esq. late of Bengal, to Miss Parris, daughter of the late David Parris, Esq. of the Island of Barbadoes. — Capt. John Dill, Royal Navy, to Miss Cecilia Moultrie, daughter of the late Governor Moultrie. — Joshua Rackman, Esq. of Serre-street, Strand, to Mrs. Rafter. — L. G. Hansard, Esq. Printer to the House of Commons, to Miss Eliza Hobbs, of Spenson's Gardens, Wapping. — Lieut. Rudolph Pringle, of the King's German Legion, to Caroline, daughter of James Threlkley, Esq. of Townley-house, Rauceate. — W. Hyder, Esq. of Court Lees, Kent, to the second daughter of Mrs. Engleton, of Newgate-street. — The Hon. F. Harbord, second son of Lord Sheffield, to the only daughter of Lord Vernon. — At Mary-le-bonne, H. Budd, Esq. of the War-office, to Miss Macdonald, of Blandford-street, Portman-square. — J. Maberley, Esq. of King's-road, to the youngest daughter of J. Serle, Esq. of Bishopstoke, Hants. — At Hulton, J. H. Baverstock, Esq. to Miss Seward, of the Vicarage. — J. Aldridge, jun. Esq. of St. Martin's-lane, to Miss E. Lytt, of Fitzroy-square. — Mr. Turner, of New Bond-street, to the eldest daughter of Mr. P. Williams, of Kenning, Warwickshire. — Mr. William Hume, of the Strand, to Mrs. Ann Hume, of Great-street, Finsbury-square.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, at Worthing, in consequence of a dreadful accident, Miss Isabella Elliot, youngest daughter of the late Nicholas Elliot, Esq. of Winterborne Gunner, near Salisbury. Miss Elliot, walking in the high road, north of the town, was met by a groom on a restive horse; in her alarm, she ran towards a stone wall; the unruly animal kicking and plunging, took that direction, knocked her down, fractured her skull, and so horribly disfigured her head, that not a feature remained visible; in this dreadful condition, yet still alive, she was conveyed home, where she lay four days in a state of insensibility, never spoke, and then expired. — At Weymouth, the lady of Laurence O'Toole, Esq. of the 20th Light Dragoons. — In Holles-street, Dublin, at the age of 85, G. G. Hosliam, Esq. He was a German, and went over early in life to Ireland, where he acquired an ample fortune. He was an original director of the Bank of Ireland.

— The Lady of Admiral Sir H. B. Stanhope, Bart. late of Bath. — In Baker-street, Portman-square, Sir John Murray, Bart. of Black Barony, in Scotland. He is succeeded in his title by his eldest son, now Sir Archibald Murray, an ensign in the 3d regiment of Guards. — William Wheeler, Esq. of Lewes, one of the coroners. In a fit of insanity, he threw himself into the river near that town, and was unfortunately drowned. His body was taken out of the water in less than eight minutes; but every effort to restore life proved ineffectual. — At Exeter, Hugh Dowdall, M. D. who for 50 years practised medicine in that city. His poetical productions have been highly respected; and, as equally subservient to his profession, and the dearest interests of humanity, his didactic poem of "Infancy" has been received with peculiar applause. —

At Falmouth, Mr. Nathaniel Hingston, a merchant and contractor, of the first respectability. This gentleman was of such great bulk and stature, that a part of his house was obliged to be pulled down, to permit him to be carried from his chamber. He was inclosed in three coffins — the external one of lead; which was 6 feet 6 inches long, 2 feet deep and 3 feet 2 inches wide. He was drawn about ten miles, to the place of interment, on very strong wheels (for no horse could bear him), and put into the grave by tackles fixed to a large tree, which overhung the spot. Although the day on which he was interred was extremely unfavourable, yet such was the respect paid to the memory of this gentleman, that thousands of persons attended the funeral, and every chaise within 50 miles was put in requisition on the occasion. — Aged 61, Jeremiah Glover, Esq. of Staunley, near Wakefield, formerly an eminent sugar-baker, in London.

— Mrs. Hiffe, widow of the Rev. T. Hiffe, formerly rector of the New Church, Strand. — The Right Hon. Lady Almerica

Carpenter. — At Dartmoor, General Jago, a black Frenchman, who had upwards of twenty wounds that he had received in various actions. — A heroine of some celebrity, distinguished by the name of *Irish Nell*, in Well-court, Wapping. Her house had long been a friendly asylum for travellers of every description. The inhabitant of the frozen regions, and the Negro from the sultry clime of Ethiopia, often sought refuge under her roof. Jews, Turks, Christians, and Pagans, received the same welcome. Their accommodation was liberal, on reasonable terms; and unlike many who keep lodging-houses for the reception of foreigners, she seldom practised an imposition. In her will, she requested to be buried in her best clothes, and left 5l. as an indemnity to the parish, in case the penalty should be exacted of them for suffering her to be interred in linen. The remains of poor Nell were interred in Stepney burial ground, in the presence of a great number of mourners. The following epitaph has been written on her head-stone:

Flashy Nell of Old Wapping lies under this  
clay,  
In a new gown and petticoat, deck'd out  
quite gay;  
Death called at her lodgings; she put on her  
best;  
He took her away, to his dwelling of rest.

— In the parish of Brecheva, in the county of Carmarthen, at the advanced age of 104, Mrs. Catherine Parry. She retained her faculties to within a week of her death. — At Lorton-hall, near Cockermouth, Joshua Lucock, Esq. (one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Cumberland); in the 36th year of his age.

— In Ireland, in this 70th year, Arthur Saunders Care, Earl of Arran, Viscount Sudley, of Castle Gore, Lord Saunders, of Dieps, and Knight of St. Patrick. His lordship was three times married, and has left children by each marriage. In 1700, he married Catherine Anne, only daughter of William Viscount Clermont, and by her, who died November 23, 1770, had issue, Viscount Sudley, now Earl of Arran; and William-John, a lieutenant-colonel in the army; Anne-Jane, the present Marchioness of Abercorn; Elizabeth-Araminta, married to Henry Monk, Esq. Catherine-Charlotte, now Lady Carbery; and Jane, married to Dudley Loftus, Esq. He married, secondly, Miss Knight, of Yorkshire, who died in 1778, leaving George; Mary-Louisa, married to J. Knox, Esq. of the county of Westmeath; and Eleanor, married to the Hon. F. Cavendish, brother to Lord Waterpark. His lordship married, 3dly, in January 1781, Miss Underwood, by whom he has left issue, and with whom his lordship enjoyed the happiest domestic life. He was a nobleman of the mildest disposition, and most elegant manners. — At Frey, near Dublin, Colonel

Smith, of the 3d Garrison Battalion.——

In Craven-street, Davison Manton, Esq. deputy-auditor of the excise.——At Turnham-green, John Galpine, Esq. aged 78 years.——The Rev. John Webb, one of the masters of the free-school in Ashborne, Derbyshire, and perpetual curate of Waterford, Staffordshire.——William Case, Esq. one of the senior aldermen of King's Lynn, Norfolk, and an eminent solicitor. He had sipped in apparent good health and spirits, and walked out, as was supposed, to enjoy the freshness of the evening air; and in the space of an hour he was found in the street a corpse.——Thomas Luke Stokes, Esq. late surgeon in the 17th Native regiment Bengal Establishment, in the 56th year of his age.

——At Shipton, near York, aged 100 years, Susannah Right. She had seven children, of whom six are now living, at an advanced age.——At Eckington, in the 73d year of his age, Mr. Thomas Gales, father of the Misses Gales, booksellers, of Sheffield, and of Mr. Joseph Gales, of Raleigh, in North Carolina, formerly of Sheffield, and publisher of *The Iris* paper, which he established 22 years ago, under the title of *The Sheffield Register*.——At Walcheren, Mr. W. A. Shaw, hospital mate, son of the Rev. W. Shaw, Edmonton.——At Paisley, Alexander Gibson, Esq. Town Clerk.——At Newcastle, on his way from Harrogate to Edinburgh, Edward Mercer, Esq. formerly a colonel in the army.——At Brompton, near Chatham, Lieutenant Drummond, of the Royal Marines.——At Deal, on his return from the island of Walcheren, Lieut. St. George Ryder, of the 71st regiment, son of the Rev. J. Ryder, of Castle Lyons, Cork.

Aug. 22. At Rosemarie Manse, county of Ross, the Rev. Alexander Wood, minister of that parish, in the 61st year of his age, and 39th of his ministry.

23. At Cheltenham, Mrs. Cunninghame, wife of W. Cunninghame, Esq. of Enterkyne, Ayr, N.B. and daughter of the late Major-General Alexander Stewart, M.P.

SEPT. 6. Mr. John Witham, of Skipton. He attended the annual meeting of the tradesmen's society on Monday; on Tuesday he was married; and on Wednesday he was a corpse!

10. At Portsmouth, Major-General Dugald Campbell.

11. At Whitebeck, Cumberland, David de Malpas Egerton, Esq. brother to John Egerton, Esq. one of the members for the city of Chester.

14. At Liverpool, Mr. David Salmon, mariner, aged 106, who sailed round the world with Lord Anson, in the ship *Centurion*.——At West Glandon, near Guildford, Francis Creuze, Esq. aged 84, only brother of John Creuze, Esq. of Woodbridge House, Sarry.——At Dundee, Mrs. Sarah William, of the island of Grenada, aged 83, relict of the Hon. Samuel Williams, many years president of that island.

15. At Ethie Lodge, Scotland, Lady Lashie, of Findrenie and Wardes.

16. At Margate, in the 63d year of his age, John Ricketts, Esq. of Walsworth.

18. At Walsworth, aged 83, Mrs. Chalk, wife of Mr. John Chalk, late of Cornhill.

19. Suddenly, of an apoplectic fit, Mr. Ford, many years surgeon of the Westminster General Dispensary.——At Castle Fraser, in Aberdeenshire, the Right Honourable Caroline Dowager Lady Littleton, in the 64th year of her age. Her ladyship was daughter of John Bristow, Esq. of Quiddeham, in the county of Norfolk, and was married on the 19th of February, 1774, to William Henry Littleton, Esq. since created Baron Lytton, by whom she had several children, of whom only two survive her, viz. Caroline Anne, married to the Right Honourable Reginald Pole Carew, of Antony in the county of Cornwall, and William Henry, M.P. for the county of Worcester.

——The Rev. Samuel Pitt Stockford, B.D.——The Rev. Edmund Gappers, rector of Charlton-Adam and Keinton Mandefield, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Somerset.——At Woolwich, after a few hours illness, the lady of Brigade-Major Adye, of the Royal Artillery.——At Wells, Somersetshire, Mrs. Beaumont, wife of J. H. Beaumont, Esq. district surgeon.——At Bath, Mrs. Owen, widow of Brigadier-General Owen, of the 61st regiment of foot.

21. In Carlisle, aged 70, Mrs. Alms, widow of the late Captain James Alms, of the Monmouth, whose heroic gallantry is well known in the naval records of this country, and who particularly distinguished himself in the ever-memorable battle in the East Indies, between the British fleet, under the command of Sir Edward Hughes, and the French fleet, under Monsieur Souffrein, in 1782.

22. At Newtown-park, Paul Thomas Gore Langton, fourth son of Colonel Gore Langton, M.P. for Tregony.——At Ballyrobert, near Holywood, in the 96th year of his age, Robert Gibson, farmer.

23. At Islington, Mr. Ross, of New Basinghall-street.

24. The Rev. William Bradley, B.D. vicar of West Hendred, and Hamstead-Norris, Berks.——Sylvester Moriarty, Esq. vice-admiral of the white: he commanded the *Ramilies*, in 1782, under Admiral Graves, on his return from the West Indies; when the *Ville de Paris* was lost, and the *Ramilies* disabled, in consequence of the storm, her guns being thrown overboard, that she was set fire to by order of the Admiral; but every man was saved through the captain's exertions. He was many years regulating captain of Cork; and went, about three years ago to England, to offer his services, from whence he had only returned about a fortnight, when his death took place. He has left four sons, now midshipmen in the navy. He lost his eldest son in the service, and his second son was blown up in the *Queen Charlotte*, in the Mediterranean.——At his house in Finsbury-street, Westminster, Mr.

Scott, the king's messenger. — At the home of his uncle Major Heron, Portland-place, Bath, Joseph Porteus, Esq. In the 15th year of his age. — He had returned in a very delicate state of health from Rio de Janeiro, with Rear-Admiral Sir Sidney Smith, and had the honour of serving under the immediate command of that distinguished officer, as a midshipman, for nearly five years.

— In Bedford-place, John Travers, Esq. one of the directors of the East India Company, and an elder brother of the Trinity House. — Mr. Davis, many years a performer at Drury-lane, and Covent-garden theatres. He was, perhaps, better known at the houses of public entertainment round Covent-garden by the appellation of Kiddy Davis. — At Wisbech, in the 43d year of his age, the Rev. Henry Bayley, vicar of Luton, near Oundle, Northamptonshire. He was of Emanuel College, Cambridge, B. A. 1796.

26. Mrs. Urie Cameron Barclay, aged 31, wife of John Innes, Esq. of Cowie, daughter of the late Robert Barclay, of Ury, Esq. M.P. for Kincardineshire, and sister of the celebrated pedestrian. — In Conduit-street, William Duff, Esq. late of Edinburgh.

— Mr. Beer, of Taunton. His death was occasioned by falling from the top to the bottom of the stairs of the Swan Inn, where he had met a few friends on Monday last.

27. At Hackney, in the 23d year of her age, Miss Henrietta Stewart Braidwood. — In Duke-street, Westminster, in the 77th year of her age, Mrs. Bentham, mother of the speaker of the House of Commons. — At Reading, John Bailey, Esq.

28. At Henlade, in Somersetshire, Robert Proctor Anderson, Esq. in the 51st year of his age. — At Barnwood, Major Lind, of the 18th regiment of foot, quartered in Gloucester. He was only 36 years of age, of which 15 have been passed in the active service of his country. — At Fremantle, near Southampton, John Jarrett, Esq. of Portland-place, London. — At Bath, Peter Anthony Sapse, many years a merchant of eminence in this city.

29. Mr. Cleveley, the marine painter, whose talents as an artist are well known, who was upon a visit to a relation at Dover. In the evening, as he was walking in the garden, he unfortunately stepped too far upon a point overhanging the harbour, was precipitated 18 feet, and so much injured by the fall, that he survived but a very short time. He was marine painter to the Duke of Clarence, and had been for many years an active and intelligent officer in his Majesty's naval service. His paintings and drawings in marine subjects are admirable; but his talents were not confined to that department; he was an excellent landscape painter, and his works were uniformly marked by spirit, taste, and truth. — Mr. Johnson, brewer, of Prospect-street, Hull: Walking and conversing in the Butcher's Shambles, as cheer-

ful and well in health, apparently, as he had ever been, he dropped down instantly upon his face, and expired in a minute or two.

— In Bath, Mrs. Franks, daughter of captain Russell, aged 52. — At Deal, of an inflammation in his bowels, from eating nuts, Cornet Batson, of the 42th regiment of Light Dragoons. — Mr. V. C. Mitchell, of No. 6, Cornhill, aged 67. — On his way from Stamford, St. John Richard Oddy, second and youngest son of J. Jephson Oddy, Esq. of St. James's-square.

30. Aged 75, Mrs. Jane Worthington, of Upper Tooting. — At Speen Hill, Berks, Colonel Barnaby Boles, in the Hon. East India Company's service. — At Blackheath, in the 77th year of his age, Mr. Rich. Best, late of Greenwich, wine-merchant. — At Colchester barracks, Robert Selby Cunningham, of Pittarbie, in Fifeshire, lieutenant in the 2d battalion 4th regiment of foot.

Oct. 1. In Clerkenwell, John Donahue, a hawker of rabbits. While conversing with some friends, he dropped off his chair, and instantly expired. — At Newick Park, Sussex, Sir Elijah Lapey, Knt. aged 77 years: Sir Elijah was, during a part of Lord North's administration, Supreme Judge of India. — At Harewood House, at an advanced age, Mr. William Walker. He had lived upwards of 46 years in Lord Harewood's family.

2. By an accident with a double-barrelled gun, Mr. William Roberts, of Oxford-street, aged 21 years. — Mrs. Disney, wife of the Rev. Dr. John Disney, of the Hyde, Ingateston. — At Lyme Regis, the Hon. Mary Wadham Arundell, second daughter of the Right Honourable Lord Arundell, of Wardour, in the 21d year of her age.

3. In Truro, Lady Dorothy Nowell, relict of the late Sir Michael Nowell, of Penwarne House, Knights. — Francis Wadman, of the Alive, in Kent, Esq. gentleman who to her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, and to his Majesty. — At his apartments in Petticoat-lane, Moses Davies. He went to bed the preceding night in perfect health. — At Bwell, Surrey, John Cholmley, Esq. of Austin-frith, in his 70th year. — Mr. Griffith Maurer, of the Navy Coffee-house, Newcastle-street, Strand, in his 43d year.

— At Bedford, in the 89d year of his age, Mr. William Okley, many years a respectable tradesman of that town, but retired from business. — Aged 56, Major Dudley Ackland, of Boulton-lodge, Penbroke. — At Ipswich, Edmund St. Poulter, Esq. of the 1st foot Guards (recently returned from Flanders) and eldest son of the Rev. Mr. Poulter, prebendary of Winchester Cathedral. — At Knockale-moor, near Kirkpatrick, Isle of Mann, (in the prime of life), Mr. Robert Christian son of the late Rev. Vicar-General Christian. — Mawson House, Chiswick Lane, many years of the Council for the Poor, in the hill ward, and one of the most respectable

of the Stationer's Company. — At his house, James-street, Covent-garden, the Rev. Richard Bullock, D.D. rector of that parish, and of Streatham, Surry, in the 81st year of his age.

6. In an apoplectic fit, Mrs. Phipps, wife of Mr. Phipps, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street. — In his 80th year, John Leader, Esq. of Bexley, Kent.

6. Aged 85, Mrs. Jane Armiger, of Bury St. Edmund's, relict of General Armiger, to whom she was married by special licence, in 1770, and became a widow in four hours afterwards. — At Tenby, Poor "Old Peggy," the bathing-woman. While engaged in her avocation, she suddenly dropt down in the water; and although immediate assistance was given, she was taken out lifeless. — An apoplectic seizure is the supposed cause of her death. — At Denmark-hill, John Barber, Esq. — At Roscoe, Scotland, the Right Hon. the Countess of Crawford, &c.

7. At her father's house, in Philpot-lane, Miss Paine, daughter of Mr. John Paine, stationer, Royal Exchange. — In Harpur-street, Red-lion-square, in the 65th year of her age, the Lady of William Pennington, Esq. — In Doughty-street, in his 73d year, Benjamin Winthrop, Esq. one of the directors of the Bank of England. — At the deanery, in Canterbury, in the 74th year of his age. The Rev. Thomas Powys, D.D. dean of that cathedral, rector of Fawley, in the county of Bucks, and of Silchester, in the county of Hants, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace for the counties of Oxford and Buckingham.

8. Aged 60, Mrs. Backworth, of Barrowden, in Rutland. She had been in a desponding state for some time past; and was found by her husband hanging by the neck in a closet in her bed-room. — At Dundee, Alexander Thomas, Esq. merchant, and late chief magistrate there.

9. At Sheffield, Mrs. Peech, relict of Mr. Samuel Peech, of the Angel Inn, whom she has survived only a few weeks. — T. R. Swain, Esq. of the Grove, Highgate. — The Countess of Harborough. Her ladyship was on a visit to her father, the Hon. John Mounckton, at Fineshade and went to take the air in her carriage on Sunday; when it is supposed she caught cold, which occasioned her death. She has left one son (the present Earl of Harborough, a minor), and four daughters. Her ladyship was in the prime of life.

10. Mrs. Smale, wife of H. Smale, Esq. of York-place, Malworth, but late of Tudor-street, Westminster. — At his father's lodgings, Cockspur-street, of a bilious fever, Mr. Barlow Macleod, only son of Col. John Macleod, of Colbeck, — At Chebunt, in Hertfordshire, Emily Gertrich Jessopp, the infant daughter of John Symson Jessopp, Esq. barrister at law. She was inoculated with the small-pox on the 19th of September, and lingered under that

fatal disease for three weeks. — Ann Salmon, only daughter of W. Salmon, Esq. of Nantwich, Cheshire.

12. Mr. John Golling, of Stanley-upon-Thames. — At Barry St. Edmund's, aged 60, Mrs. Crisp, who, for upwards of 35 years, lived housekeeper with the late Mrs. Armiger, from whose service she had retired on an annuity granted by her mistress, whom she survived only eight days. — In the 80th year of his age, Mr. Richard Reynolds, formerly butler of Caius College, Cambridge; an antiquary, and rather eccentric character. His museum, at his house on the Market-hill, he was very proud of shewing to strangers. By his will he directed that his coffin should not be made in the usual shape, but like a box, to which a lock is fixed, and the key delivered to the care of his executor; upon the top of a leaden plate the letters R. R. are inscribed.

13. In King-street, Covent-garden, William Cordy, Esq. aged 60. — At Worthing, Ann Louisa, the eldest daughter of Ralph Bernal, Esq. Bernard-street, London. — In Berkeley-square Caroline, Dowager Lady Selous, in her 82d year. — T. Gascoigne, Esq. eldest son of Sir T. Gascoigne. He was hunting with Lord Scarborough's hounds near Worksop, and in leaping his horse over an uncommon high hedge, he was thrown, when his back came with great violence against a large branch of a tree, so as to affect the spinal marrow, and instantly paralyze his lower extremities. He was conveyed to the house of Sir T. White, in the neighbourhood, where, notwithstanding the able surgical advice, he languished till Thursday last, when he expired.

14. At St. Leonard's, Malling, Kent, aged 58, Mrs. Douce, widow of the late Thomas A. Douce, Esq. of the same place. — Griffith Jones, Esq. of Nash Mill, in Herts, aged 64. — At the St. Andrew's Tavern, on his way to Scotland, for the recovery of his health, where he only arrived the preceding day, Lieut. D. Ross, of the royal marines. — A waterman to Mrs. Knatchbull and Co. in Gracechurch-street, named Smith, fell down in a fit and almost instantly expired. — Mrs. Christie, landlady of the Castle public-house, Long-alley, Moorfields, apparently in good health, fell backwards in her chair, and instantly expired. — At Ickleford, Herts, Thomas Corkayn, Esq. aged 51 years.

15. Mr. John Andrews, who was travelling in Oxfordshire with a collection of wild beasts, dropped down, without any previous illness, at Wallington, and instantly expired. — Mr. Burnet, surgeon, of Great Mary-le-bone-street, was called out to a gentleman that had dropt down in a fit, at the corner of Wimpole-street; Mr. B. hastened to the spot; and on examining the gentleman, he discovered that it was Mr. Fairbairn, his own assistant, who had been spending the evening in perfect health and spirits; but had expired immediately after

he fell.—At Swansea, the Rev. W. Cox, an itinerant preacher among the Wesleyan Methodists. He commenced his itinerant labours in 1789, but through much weakness and infirmity of body during the last three years, was incapable of the duties and fatigues of the itinerant life.

16. At Guernsey, W. Le Marchant, Esq. in the 89th year of his age, late bailiff and chief magistrate of that island.

17. At Walworth, in her 90th year, Mrs. Mary Phipps, of Whitechapel. At his house, Greenwich-road, Edward Pierce, Esq. in his 60th year. —At Walthamstow, Ebenezer Radcliffe, Esq. aged 77 years. —In Queen Ann-street West, Mrs. J. Heathcote, youngest daughter of the late Sir William and Lady Elizabeth Heathcote, of Horsley, in the county of Hants, and aunt to the present baronet. —At Lissongreen, the wife of Benjamin Tucker, Esq. —At Vicars-bill, Lymington, Thomas Goldwin, Esq. late of the island of Jamaica.

18. At Southampton, Mrs. Lomer, sen. relict of the late William Lomer, Esq. of that place. —John Mellosh, Esq. of Shalford, near Guildford.

19. At Edmund, in the county of Forfar, David Hunter, Esq. of Blackness. —Mrs. Trower, wife of John Trower, Esq. of Berkeley-square.

21. Mrs. Jane de Biesac, of High-bill-ferry, Upper Clapton, aged 80 years. —At Hammersmith, Mr. Springthorpe, coal-merchant. —Mr. Murray, a gentleman of independent fortune, late a resident at Margate, had taken his place to return thither in one of the packets. He was lodging at the Gun Tavern, Billingsgate, and but a short time retired to his chamber to pack up his apparel; when the waiter, who went to inform him that the vessel was ready, found him sitting upright in a chair in a senseless state. The waiter supposed him sleeping, but upon examination found he was quite dead. Medical assistance was immediately procured, but in vain. —William Axe, Esq. of Birchall-lane, Cornhill, aged 76.

24. After a lingering illness, Mr. Bartholomew Fox, of Rockingham-row, Newington, Surrey, late of the city of Gloucester.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On the 30th of May, 1807, at Rewari, near Delhi, in the East Indies, of an abscess in the liver, aged 17 years, Lieut. Richard Kenaway, of the 10th regiment of Native Infantry (which he had joined but a few months) and second son of Mr. Thomas Kenaway, merchant, of Exeter. In the following month of August, the Hon. East India company, appreciating his worth and unconcerns of his death, appointed him to a writership in the Madras civil establishment. He was a young man of a most amiable disposition and fascinating manner. All the officers at the station attended his funeral; and those of his regiment have, at their own ex-

peace, erected a very handsome monument over his remains, with a suitable inscription. “the wintry blast of death kills not the buds of virtue; no, they spread beneath the heavenly beam of brighter suns Through endless ages into higher powers.”

Thomson.

—At Ceylon, Major Beaver, of the 16th regiment. —His Imperial Highness Charles Ambrose, Prince Primate of Hungary, Archbishop of Gran, and brother of the Empress of Austria. He was not 23.

—At his quarters in Fort William, Major-Gen. Sir George Braithwaite Bough-ton, Bart. aged 46 years. —At Charlotte-town, Prince Edward's Island, Thomas Woods, Esq. On the following Saturday, his remains were consigned to the grave. His funeral was attended by the Chief Justice, Colclough, and the judges of the island, the grand jury, and all the gentlemen and respectable inhabitants of the place. He was buried with masonic honours.

At Connecticut, the American Governor Trumbull, in the 69th year of his age.

At Livias, in Portugal, of a typhus fever, owing to excessive fatigue, in his 20th year, Lieutenant Henry Lynch Drake Brockman, of the 43d regiment, third son of James Drake Brockman, Esq. of Beachborough, Kent. —In Spain, of a malignant fever, brought on by being removed too early from Talavera, Lieutenant-Colonel G. H. Adams, of the 66th regiment of foot.

Colonel Adams was reported severely wounded in that ever-memorable battle. —In Spain, during the retirement of the British army towards Portugal, Captain Hoblyn, youngest son of the Rev. Robert Hoblyn, of Bath.

—At Flushing, John Gray, third eldest lieutenant of the 77th regiment, after having served as a subaltern in the East Indies and in Europe above 11 years. —At Flushing, of the malignant fever so fatal to our troops, Captain Barbor, of the 36th, late of the 9th light dragoons.

—At Flushing, Captain James Summers, of the 68th light infantry regiment. He fell a victim to determined and indefatigable exertions during the siege. —Capt. Charles Mac Intosh, of his majesty's 77th regiment. This gentleman fell a sacrifice to the malignant fever, which has proved so fatal to our troops in Walcheren. He had served in India with high repute during the whole period the 77th was in that country, and had in one action been severely wounded.

—At Jamaica, Brigadier-General Joseph French, second in command in the expedition against St. Domingo. The general was taken ill in consequence of the extreme fatigue he underwent, from that activity and exertion remarked by General Carnichael, in his letter in the Gazette, concerning the attack of the place, and was carried back to Jamaica, as a measure for his recovery; but he scarcely survived his arrival there two days.

At Smaraditska, a bathing-place in Moravia, the Howard of Austria, Count Von Berchbold, a victim of his humane efforts. He

travelled in Europe for 18 years, and four years in Asia and Africa, in order to become acquainted with the happiness and wretchedness of mankind, and every where to promote the former, and mitigate the latter. He was the founder of the Moravian Humane Society, and of the Establishment of Preser-

vation at Prague and Brann. Not one hour of his life passed unprofitably. At this period he had converted his fine castle of Buchlowitz, in Moravia, into a hospital for sick and wounded Austrians, in attending whom he caught an epidemic fever, which terminated his life.

### CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	£ 22 0 0 to 23 0 0	Madder, Dutch	cwt.	£ 4 12 0 to 5 10 0
Aniseeds, Alicante	cwt.	0 10 0 to 6 18 0	Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0 1 3 to 0 2 0
Ditto German		4 18 0 to 5 10 0	Ditto Jamaica		0 1 4 to 0 2 2
Asbes, American Pot		2 4 0 to 3 0 0	Ditto Hispaniola		0 1 8 to 0 2 4
Ditto Pearl		2 15 0 to 3 10 0	Molasses	cwt.	1 19 6 to 0 0 0
Barilla, Carthagen		2 17 0 to 3 0 0	Oak plank, Dantzie,		
Ditto Sicily		2 10 0 to 2 18 0	4 & 3 inch	load	0 0 0 to 0 0 0
Ditto Tenerife		2 9 0 to 2 11 0	Oil,		
Bark, Oak British, 41 cwt.	L.	38 0 0 to 35 0 0	Lucra	96 gal.	28 0 to 31 0 0
Ditto Foreign		8 0 0 to 11 10 0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	102 0 to 103 0 0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.	1 8 0 to 1 3 6	Ditto Whale, Greenland	41	0 0 to 42 10 0
Ditto Spanish		1 0 6 to 1 1 0	Ditto southern	43	10 0 to 45 10 0
Campfire, refined	lb.	0 7 4 to 0 7 6	Ditto Florence - half chest	4 5	0 4 15 0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	34 12 0 to 36 0 0	Opium, Turkey	lb.	1 10 0 to 1 11 0
Cochineal, caribed	lb.	1 12 0 to 1 16 0	Orchilla, Canary	ton	238 0 to 250 0 0
Ditto East Indian		0 8 0 to 0 9 0	Ditto Cape de Verd	130	0 0 to 140 0 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 0 0 to 6 10 0	Ditto Madeira	160	0 0 to 172 0 0
Ditto ordinary		2 10 0 to 4 15 0	Pimento	lb.	0 1 6 to 0 1 8
Ditto Mocha in Time		15 0 0 to 17 10 0	Pitch, American	cwt.	0 16 0 to 0 17 0
Copperas, Green	lb.	0 6 6 to 0 7 0	Ditto Stockholm		1 1 6 to 1 2 6
Ditto White		2 5 0 to 2 9 0	Ditto Archangel		0 12 6 to 1 0 6
Cotton-wool, Sumatra		0 1 11 0 to 0 2 1	Quicksilver	lb.	0 4 2 to 0 4 3
Ditto Jamaica		0 1 6 to 0 1 8	Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	4 5 0 to 5 10 0
Ditto Smyrna		0 1 4 to 0 1 5	Ditto Malacca		2 0 0 to 2 6 0
Ditto Bourbon		0 5 1 to 0 9 10 0	Ditto Siam		0 0 0 to 0 0 0
Ditto Pernambuco		0 2 3 to 0 2 4	Ditto Mosadine		4 12 0 to 9 0 0
Ditto East Indian		0 1 3 to 0 1 6	Rice, Carolina		1 12 0 to 1 16 0
Currents, Zant	cwt.	3 30 0 to 4 5 0	Ditto East Indian		1 5 0 to 1 15 0
Deans, Dantz, Fir, 3 in. 40 ft. piece	0	0 0 0 to 0 0 0	Rum, Jamaica	pal.	0 5 0 to 0 6 8
Ditto 2 1/2 56		0 0 0 to 0 0 0	Ditto Forward L.		0 4 1 to 0 5 4
Ditto 2 50		0 0 0 to 0 0 0	Salt, etc, East India Rough	cwt.	7 19 0 to 4 1 0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 5. cwt.	24 0 0 to 30 10 0		Ditto British Refined		4 6 0 to 4 8 0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.	15 0 0 to 24 0 0		Shellach		6 5 0 to 11 11 0
Ditto Scovell		11 0 0 to 18 10 0	Shumack, Laro		1 6 0 to 1 8 6
Figs, Turkey		5 12 0 to 4 0 0	Ditto Makra		1 5 0 to 1 7 0
Flax, Riga	ton	107 0 to 109 0 0	Ditto Sicily		1 5 0 to 1 8 0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head	102 0 to 104 0 0		Ditto Oporto		0 0 0 to 0 0 0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	14 40 0 to 16 0 0	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	6 45 0 to 6 15 0
Ditto Cuba		18 0 0 to 20 10 0	Ditto Toga		2 2 0 to 2 15 0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5 8 0 to 7 0 0	Silk, Raw, China, 3 See	ton	0 0 0 to 0 0 0
Genoa, Holland	gal.	0 19 6 to 1 0 0	Ditto India		1 16 0 to 2 0 0
Ditto English		0 10 0 to 0 14 0	Ditto Bengal, Ser. Ska.		1 0 6 to 1 10 0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	5 5 0 to 10 0 0	Ditto Nov		2 6 0 to 2 11 0
Ditto Black		3 15 0 to 4 0 0	Ditto Orgeuzane		2 5 0 to 2 15 0
Ditto Barbadoes		4 5 0 to 4 19 0	Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3 17 0 to 4 6 0
Ditto East Indian		5 0 0 to 4 15 0	Ditto East India		3 17 0 to 4 15 0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	6 0 0 to 12 5 0	Ditto Laurus		3 12 0 to 5 16 0
Ditto Senegal		5 5 0 to 6 5 0	Ditto Single Loaves		11 0 0 to 6 0 0
Ditto Soudach		6 0 0 to 8 5 0	Ditto Double Dito	lb.	0 1 4 to 0 1 8
Ditto Trianth		20 10 0 to 23 0 0	Tallow, English	cwt.	4 0 6 to 0 0 0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	6 4 2 to 6 8 8	Ditto Russia, candle, white		4 15 0 to 4 16 0
Hemp, Peru Runic	ton	61 0 0 to 92 0 0	Ditto, yellow		4 12 0 to 4 13 0
Ditto Peru Runic Clean		62 0 0 to 93 0 0	Ditto, Buenos Ayres		4 12 0 to 4 15 0
Ditto East Indian		60 0 0 to 90 0 0	Tai, Archangel	B.	2 7 0 to 2 9 0
Hides, English	lb.	0 6 3 to 0 6 5	Tar, Stockholm	B.	2 10 0 to 2 11 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0 6 0 to 0 6 6	Ditto, American		1 4 0 to 1 17 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0 6 0 to 0 7 0	Tin in blocks	cwt.	5 18 6 to 6 0 0
Ditto Spanish		0 5 6 to 0 17 6	Ditto Grain, in blocks		7 7 0 to 0 0 0
Indigo, Canoe, Flo. 1st & 2d.	0 1 6 to 0 10 5		Turpentine, American		1 19 0 to 1 15 0
Ditto East Indian Blue & Yerp.	0 6 0 to 0 12 0		Tobacco, Maryland, yellow	lb.	0 1 8 to 0 0 0
Ditto Brazil		0 2 0 to 0 8 0	Ditto, Mid. brown		0 0 10 0 to 0 0 0
Iron, Pig, British	ton	7 0 0 to 8 0 0	Ditto, Long Leaf		0 0 10 0 to 0 1 8
Ditto, in bars		75 0 0 to 14 0 0	Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0 0 10 0 to 0 1 1
Ditto Swedish, bars		82 0 0 to 94 10 0	Ditto, James River		0 0 0 to 0 0 0
Ditto Norway		84 0 0 to 95 0 0	Wax, English	cwt.	15 15 0 to 16 10 0
Ditto Archangel		25 0 0 to 46 0 0	Ditto Dantzie		15 0 0 to 15 15 0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	9 0 0 to 9 5 0	Ditto African		8 5 0 to 9 0 0
Ditto Italian		2 15 0 to 3 0 0	Wax, American	cwt.	14 10 0 to 15 5 0
Lead in pigs	rod.	25 0 0 to 3 0 0	Whole-hus, Greenland	ton	50 0 0 to 55 0 0
Ditto red	ton	37 0 0 to 38 0 0	Ditto Fishery		26 0 0 to 30 10 0
Ditto white		30 0 0 to 31 0 0	Wine, Red Port	pipe	80 0 0 to 100 0 0
Lignum Vitae, American		0 14 0 to 20 0 0	Ditto Lisbon		85 0 0 to 95 0 0
Ditto Torok		0 5 0 to 0 0 0	Ditto Madeira		74 0 0 to 125 0 0
Logwood, Camp.		19 0 0 to 21 0 0	Ditto Calceyella		90 0 0 to 130 0 0
Ditto Honduras Chip		16 0 0 to 16 10 0	Ditto Lary	butt	71 0 0 to 105 0 0
Ditto Unchip		0 0 0 to 0 0 0	Ditto Molatun		65 0 0 to 65 0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chip		14 10 0 to 14 10 0	Ditto Virginia	hogs	70 0 0 to 85 0 0
Ditto Fuchit		0 0 0 to 0 0 0	Ditto Claret		42 0 0 to 45 0 0
Madder Root, Smyrna	cwt.	2 10 0 to 3 15 0	Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0 0 3 to 0 10 0

# **PRICES OF** **Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.**

21st October, 1809.

London Dock Stock.....	131l. per cent.
West India ditto .....	183l. per cent.
East India ditto .....	128l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....	175l. per cent.
East Country ditto.....	90l. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares .....	220l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal Shares .....	80l. per share.
Grand Union ditto.....	6l. per share premium.
Thames and Medway ditto .....	22l. per share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto .....	45l. per share.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares	121l. per share.
Albion ditto .....	55l. per share.
Hope ditto .....	Par.
Eagle ditto .....	Par.
Atlas ditto .....	Par.
Imperial Fire Assurance .....	61l. per share.
Kent ditto.....	47l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance.....	4s. to 6s. per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock.....	126l. per cent.
London Institution .....	81. per share.
Surrey ditto.....	Par.
South London Water Works.....	137l. per share.
East London ditto.....	226l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto.....	136l. per share.
Portsmouth and Farnborough ditto....	10l. per share premium.
Kent ditto.....	30l. per share premium.
Huddersfield Canal.....	11l. per share.
Wilts and Berks ditto.....	46l. per share.
Croydon ditto .....	50l. per share.
Auction Mart .....	36l. per share premium.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers,  
 No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

## **VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.**

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

*Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,*

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsv.	1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsv.
Sept. 27	29.38	59	S	Rain	Oct. 12	30.06	47	NE	Fair
28	29.74	52	W	Fair	13	30.12	38	NNW	Ditto
29	29.90	47	NW	Ditto	14	30.21	39	N	Ditto
30	29.86	58	SSW	Rain	15	30.22	47	NW	Fog
Oct. 1	30.10	57	SW	Fair	16	30.05	51	SW	Fair
2	30.23	58	SW	Ditto	17	30.09	53	SW	Ditto
3	30.27	59	W	Hea. Fg	18	30.04	57	SW	Rain
4	30.15	58	E.	Fair	19	30.11	58	SW	Fair
5	30.08	57	NE	Ditto	20	30.10	54	W	Gr. Fog
6	30.01	59	E	Ditto	21	30.06	53	SE	Fair
7	30.02	56	E	Ditto	22	30.03	51	S	Ditto
8	30.02	58	SE	Ditto	23	29.92	54	S	Ditto
9	30.03	48	E	Ditto	24	29.84	54	SW	Ditto
10	29.98	46	E	Ditto	25	30.02	52	SW	Ditto
11	29.99	47	SE	Ditto	26	30.21	52	E	Ditto



**DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM SEPTEMBER 26 TO OCTOBER 25, 1890, BOTH INCLUSIVE.**

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4 per Ct Consols	Navy 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn. 1 pr.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	India Exche. Bills.	Tickets.	State Lot.	City Tr. Tick.	Cons. for Ac.
1899																			
Sep. 26			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2		1 pr.	67 1/2					18 1/2	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
27			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2		1 pr.	67 1/2						21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
28	holiday								1 1/2					21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
29	holiday													21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
30			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2			67 1/2						21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
Oct. 1			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
2			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
3			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
4			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2				7 1/2				18 1/2	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
5			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
6			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
7			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2								188	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
8			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
9			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2									21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
10			68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2		1 pr.						188 1/2	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
11	260 1/2	67 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 7-16							188 1/2	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
12	260 1/2	67 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	14 1/2							188 1/2	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
13		67 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	13 7-16	1 pr.						190	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
14		67 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	13 7-16	1 pr.							21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
15		67 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	13 7-16								21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
16		67 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	13 7-16								21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
17		63	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	13 7-16	1 pr.						191	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
18	holiday													21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
19	264	68 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 1/2	1 pr.						192	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
20	263	68	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 1/2	1 pr.							21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
21	267 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 9-16						68 1/2	193 1/2	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
22	265 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 9-16								21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
23		68 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 9-16	1 pr.							21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
24		68 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2 a	99 1/2	18 9-16	1 pr.							21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2
25	holiday													21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2 pr.	21 1/2	81 1/2	88 1/2

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# European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER, 1809.

Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late Miss ELIZABETH SMITH; and, 2, a View of Dartford Nunnery, Kent.

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, unpublished, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. THOMAS, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, St. Martin's Lane, to Hamburgh, Lubeck, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJEANT, of the General Post Office, at No. 23, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cap of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GOS, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Nov. 1809.

T.

good language. In the summer of 1809, this most excellent woman, with her youngest daughter, spent a month at Piercefield, and I have reason to hail it as one of the happiest months of my life. From the above-mentioned visit I date the turn of study which Elizabeth ever after pursued, and which, I firmly believe, the amiable conduct of our guests first led her to delight in.

At the age of thirteen, Elizabeth became a sort of governess to her younger sisters, for I then parted with the only one I ever had, and from that time the progress she made in acquiring languages, both ancient and modern, was most rapid. — This degree of information, so unusual in a woman, occasioned no confusion in her well regulated mind. She was a living library; but locked up except to a chosen few. Her talents were like bales unopened to the sun; and, from a want of communication, were not as beneficial to others as they might have been; for her dread of being called a learned lady tamed such an excess of modest reserve as perhaps formed the greatest defect in her character.

When a reverse of fortune drove us from Piercefield, my daughter had just entered her seventeenth year, an age at which she might have been supposed to have lamented deeply many consequent privations. Of the firmness of her mind on that occasion, no one can judge better than yourself; for you had an opportunity to observe it, when, immediately after the blow was struck, you offered, from motives of generous friendship, to undertake a charge which no pecuniary considerations could induce you to accept a few months before. I do not recollect a single instance of a murmur having escaped her, or the least expression of regret at what she had lost; on the contrary, she always appeared contented; and particularly after our fixing at Coniston, it seemed as if the place and mode of life were such as she preferred, and in which she was most happy.

I pass over in silence a time in which we had no home of our own; and when, from the deranged state of our affairs, we were indebted for one to the kindness and generosity of a friend; nor do I speak of the time spent in Ireland, when following the regiment with my husband, because the want of a set-

tle abode interrupted those studies in which my daughter most delighted. Books are not light to carry, and the blow which deprived us of Piercefield, deprived us of a library also. But though this period of her life afforded little opportunity for improvement in sciences, the qualities of her heart never appeared in a more amiable light. Through all the inconveniences which attended our situation while living in barracks, she firmness and cheerful resignation of her mind at the age of nineteen, made me blush for the fear which too frequently trembled in my eyes at the recollection of all the comforts we had lost.

In October 1800, we left Ireland, and determined on seeking out some retired situation in England; in the hope that by strict economy, and with the blessing of cheerful, contented minds, we might yet find something like comfort; which the frequent change of quarters with four children, and the then insecure state of Ireland, made it impossible to feel, notwithstanding the kind and generous attention we invariably received from the hospitable inhabitants of that country. — We passed the winter in a cottage on the banks of the Lake of Ulswater, and continued there till the May following, when we removed to our present residence at Coniston. This country had many charms for ELIZABETH. She drew correctly from nature, and her enthusiastic admiration of the sublime and beautiful, often carried her beyond the bounds of prudent precaution with regard to her health. Frequently in the summer she was out during twelve or fourteen hours, and in that time walked many miles. When she returned at night she was always more cheerful than usual; never said she was fatigued, and seldom appeared so. It is astonishing how she found time for all she acquired, and all she accomplished. Nothing was neglected; there was a scrupulous attention to all the minutiae of her sex; for her well regulated mind, far from despising them, considered them as a part of that system of perfection at which she aimed; an aim which was not the result of vanity, nor to attract the applause of the world; no human being ever sought a less, or was more entirely free from concern of every kind. The approbation of God and of her own conscience were the only rewards she ever sought.

Memoir, now Mrs. GEORGE SMITH.

\* Her translation from the Book of Job was finished in 1803. During the two last years of her life, she was engaged in translating from the German some letters and papers, written by Mr. and Mrs. Klopstock.

"In the summer of the year 1805, Elizabeth was seized with a cold, which terminated in her death; and I wish the cause was more generally known, as a caution to those whose studio is turn of mind may lead them into the same error. I will give the account as she herself related it, a very short time before she died, to a faithful and affectionate servant who first came into the family when my daughter was only six weeks old.

"One very hot evening in July, I took a book, and walked about two miles from home, where I seated myself on a stone bridge ~~the lake~~. Being much engaged by a poem I was reading, I did not perceive it till the sun was gone down, and was succeeded by a very heavy dew till in a moment I felt struck on the chest as if with a sharp knife. I returned home, but said nothing of the pain. The next day being also very hot, and every one busy in the hay-field, I thought I would take a rake, and work very hard, to produce perspiration, in the hope that it might remove the pain, but it did not."

"From that time, a bad cough, with occasional loss of voice, gave me great apprehension of what might be the consequence if the cause were not removed; but no emetics could prevail on her to take the proper remedies, or to quit her usual walks. Thus she persisted in, being sometimes better and then a little worse, till the beginning of October."

About this time, Miss Smith accompanied her mother on a visit to Bath and thence to Bathurst: but finding no amendment in her health, they returned to London, where Miss Smith expired on the 17th of August, 1806, aged 27, and was interred at Hawkshead. The following account of her death is given by Mrs. Smith, in a letter to Mrs. H. Bowdler —

"I shall have a melancholy pleasure in complying with your request, and will begin where my last letter ended. Ten days before my death I was separated from my beloved child by a boarder's partition, and so close to her bed that she could hear his breathe. On Wed-

nesday morning Tuesday told me she was much the same, though the sweet sufferer herself said she was better. I went to her, and at the moment I was out of bed, and was struck with the change in her countenance. On feeling her pulse, I was persuaded she could not continue long. She told me she was better, and would get up. She did so, and was cheerful when she spoke, though it evidently increased her pain, and difficulty of breathing. When she coughed or groaned, she seemed to be in agony. She took something at unusual, and on my asking what book I should read to her, she mentioned *Immanuel's* reasons. I read *Winter*. She made many observations, and entered eagerly into the subject. About three o'clock Mrs. Dixon called, having come with a party to see the lake. Elizabeth said she should like to see her. Before she went up stairs, I requested she would feel the pulse which I was persuaded indicated the termination of her sufferings before many hours. She entered into conversation cheerfully. Mrs. Dixon told me that she thought I was mistaken, that her pulses were not those of a dying person, and she was of opinion that she might last some time. So much were all deceived, who did not watch every turn of her countenance as I did. The apothecary came afterwards, who thought her in great danger, but could not say whether immediate, or not. At nine she went to bed, I resolved to quit her no more, and went to prepare for the night. I began to say that Elizabeth entreated I would not think of staying in her room; and added, 'she cannot bear you should do it, for she says you are yourself unwell, and rest is necessary for you.' I took of her sweet attention! I replied, 'Oh that our subject I am always no power on earth shall keep me from her, so go to bed yourself.' Accordingly I returned to her room, and in giving her the usual dose of *Laudanum*. After a little time she fell into a doze, and I thought slept till one. She then took some mint tea. Her breath was very bad, and she was uneasy and restless, but never complained; and on my wiping the cold sweat off her face and bathing it with camphorated vinegar, which I did very often in the course of the night, she thanked me, smiled, and said, 'that is the greatest comfort I have.' She slept again for a

short time; and at half past four asked for some chicken-broth, which she took perfectly well. On being told the hour, she said, 'how long this night is!' She continued very uneasy, and in half an hour after, on my inquiring if I could move the pillow, or do any thing to relieve her, she replied, 'there is nothing for it but quiet.' I said no more, but thinking that she was dying, I sat on the bed, watching her. At six she said, 'I must get up, and have some mint-tea.' I then called for TOWN, and felt my angel's pulse; it was fluttering, and I knew I should soon lose her. She took the tea well, TOWN began to put on her clothes, and was proceeding to dress her, when she laid her head on the faithful creature's shoulder, became convulsed in the face, spoke not, looked not, and in ten minutes expired.

The character of Miss Smith is thus briefly summed up by Mrs. Bowdler, in a letter to Dr. Munroe:

"Her character was so extraordinary, and she was so very dear to me, that I hope you will forgive my dwelling a little longer on my irrevocable loss. Her person and manners were extremely pleasing, with a pensive softness of countenance that indicated deep reflections, but her extremely timidity concealed the most extraordinary talents that ever fell under my observation. With scarcely any assistance, she taught herself the French, Italian, Spanish, German, Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages. She had no inconsiderable knowledge of Arabic and Persian. She was well acquainted with Geometry, Algebra, and other branches of the Mathematics. She was a very fine musician. She drew Landscapes from nature extremely well, and was a mistress of perspective. She showed an early taste for poetry, of which some specimens remain; but I believe she destroyed most of the effusions of her youthful muse, when an acquaintance with your great poet, and still more when the sublime compositions of the Hebrew bard, gave a different turn to her thoughts. With all these acquirements she was perfectly feminine in her disposition; elegant, modest, gentle, and affectionate; nothing was neglected, which a woman ought to know; no duty was omitted, which her situation in life required her to perform. But the part of her character on which I dwell with the greatest satisfaction, is that exalted piety, which

seemed always to raise her above the world, and taught her, at sixteen years of age, to renounce its riches and its pleasures almost without regret; and to support with dignity a very unexpected change of situation. For some years before her death the Holy Scriptures were her principal study, and she translated from the Hebrew the whole book of Job, &c. &c. How far she succeeded in this attempt, I am not qualified to judge; but the benefit which she herself derived from these studies must be evident to those who witnessed the patience and resignation with which she supported a long and painful illness, the sweet attention which she always showed to the feelings of her parents and friends, and the heavenly composure with which she looked forward to the awful change which has now removed her to a world, where (as one of her friends observes) her gentle, pure, and enlightened spirit will find itself more at home than in this land of shadows, &c. &c."

To this Dr. M. replies in a letter from which we select the following paragraph:—

"The account you gave me of the extraordinary character of your late angelic friend, has filled my breast with admiration and awe. I have read your letter with tears. So many accomplishments, natural and moral; so much of science, erudition, and eminence of rare talents, combined with grace, with gentleness, and all the virtues that adorn a female mind! It is wonderful, and cannot be enough admired. Great, indeed, must have been your happiness in the possession of this treasure."

Alas! the gentle spirit that moved her tender limbs is soon divested of its mortal garment, and gone to join its kindred Angels!

'Vattene in pace, Alma beata e bella!'

But I think her happy in this our period; for what can be more fortunate on earth than to fall into the hands of the virtuous; and, free from contact of a corrupted race, to make her passage over our unhappy planet pure and immaculate, and with the robe of innocence appear before her Creator? To taste all the sweets of science and art, and, having satisfied all honest desires, remove from the scene of life with gratitude. 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished!"

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

I SHALL be happy in contributing to the amusement of the readers of your Work; but fear that my inability to convey my observations in a suitable language, arising from a very limited education, and that obtained with much hardship, may not place my correspondence, in a literary point of view, much above the common place epistles between friend and friend, beginning with, "I hope you are well, as I am at present," and ending, "so no more, till death." However, if you will accept any from my odd budget, they are very much at your service; and as I know your Publisher is an Old fellow, and fond of a glass of wine, my first essay shall be on that subject; not without my suspicion that you also do not dislike a drop of the juice of the all-exhilarating grape. Now you must know, sir, that from my experience in England, Dublin, Edinburgh, in France, Portugal, Spain, and even Jamaica, I fancy myself possessor of a very nice discriminating palate; I freely confess having given it sufficient employment; and I do not remember any wine, of whatever description, imported into this country for the last fifty years (for I am not a young man, Mr. Editor), but what I have tasted; from the Schiras of Persia, sent by General Malcolm, when ambassador to the king of that country, to his uncle the late Admiral Pauley, from imperial tokay to the most humble port; nay, down to gooseberry or elder. I have read every treatise I could meet with on wine, &c. and even Sir Edward Barry's on the wines of the antique; but I have lost much satisfaction, like the generality of those who drink a bottle, by the suspicion that the wine-merchants scarcely send out any genuine; and I had nearly resolved when I saw the prospectus of the proposed London Subscription Company, and the London Genuine Wine Company, in the latter part of 1807, never to take another bottle, unless certain of the honesty and honour of the wine-merchant who supplied it; but on reading a letter signed by a Mr. Ballantyne, in the Times, in December of that year, and finding, on inquiry, that he bore the character of a man of great veracity and knowledge in his business, I became (not unwillingly) reconciled to stick to my old way, and dismiss my unjust prejudices against a very useful set of men. But it is not the general unfounded suspicion against

the wine-merchants that diminishes the enjoyment of our bottle; but I speak from actual experience, that in all companies the worst judge complains first. I have been, Mr. Editor, a little drunk in a duke's company; elevated in an earl's; as great as a lord in a lord's; hawey in a baronet's; half seas over in an admiral's; full cocked in a general's; as wise as I could be in a passionately-loving judge's; hot headed in a distiller's; bungled my eye in a brewer's; clipped the king's English in a counsellor's; reeled and set in a dancing master's; got a nail in my head in a fox-hunting squire's; and had business on both sides of the way when a sergeant of grenadiers in the Lumber Troop, when commanded by Col. John Wilkes. Now I say, Mr. Editor, in all these companies, besides swan-hopping, charity-feasts, &c. &c. such has always been the case; and many never think the wine good unless it be from his own wine-merchant; and I am a little inclined that way myself; but still I never say so; because I should think a fair competition gives the incitement to emulation, and you may then expect, on an average, to meet good wine everywhere. Such observations also are to be condemned as a breach of the peace; if I may so term it, as happened last week at a club I frequent, composed of some of the most respectable characters of the city of London, where the following conversation took place, to the detriment of a few good wags and more pleasant discourse. Says one, "Where Madeira's this?"—"Cardinal's. He sells good claret; but I hate the man for Madeira, from his East India connexion—Griffiths has as good as his; so has Holland."—"I don't know that," says another; "but they are famous for old port."—"Give me," says a third, "Chal'er for port, sherry and claret."—"D—n his claret—Allans for ever!"—"Nay! nay! what say you to Maxwell's and Key; and for sherry none can match them."—"Poh! no sherry for me, while I can get Cossart's old Tenoride;"—and so they ran on through half the merchants in town; and it being our rule never to take a glass without the toast, I could scarcely get a glass of any wine, to my infinite sorrow, or throw in any of my old stories, of which I had a plentiful supply. So I went home, not elevated, but sulky at the loss of so favourable an opportunity to disburthen myself of part of them; and intend to propose,

next club-night, that our landlord shall supply every hearty soul of us from the wine-merchant each may choose, and that all observations on the goodness or badness be forbid for the ensuing club-nights: and as I intend asking the Proprietor of the European Magazine, who I know is fond of conviviality and a little sing-song, perhaps, sir, as you are unknown to me, he will do me the favour to invite, or to accompany him; which, I am sure, will give great pleasure to our club, and to your friend and constant reader.

BENJ. BROOM.

Well-Swept-alley, Oct. 28, 1809.

# PINDAR'S PYTH.

Ode 1.

STROPH.

Καλλίστον αἱ μεγαλοπύλαι Ἀθῶναι  
προφύμιον Ἀλκμαίωνιδαν  
ἐκρυπτοῦντι γυναικῶν κρητὶς κοῦδαν  
ἱπποῖσι βαλλομέναι ἐπι  
τὶνὰ πτέρων τινὰ τ' οἶον  
ναῖον θυμαζομαι  
ἐπιφαιεττορον Ἑλλάδι τυδοδαί;

ANTIST.

αἴσασι γὰρ πολλοῖσι λόγοις ἔρκεται  
Ἐρχοῖτο ἀνὰ τὴν Ἀνὰ  
λον, οἱ τῶν τε δόμων ἱεροῖσι δις  
δακτύλῳ τυζομαι.

Athens, once an humble state,  
Now rank'd with cities rich and great;  
Whence sprung Alcmaeon's potent race:  
Be this the poem, th' the base  
On which my verse shall rest, ordain'd  
To sing of deeds for triumph train'd.  
What house, what country can I name  
That stands distinguish'd on the rolls of fame,  
Beyond Alcmaeon's princely line,  
Whose deeds thro' Greece resplendent shine?

The general voice exalts to tell;  
How much Erechthus' citizens excel;  
Who, Phœbus, to thy name a temple rear'd,  
In Delphi's sacred groves rever'd.

THIS ode begins with commendations of Athens; and of Alcmaeon's family, who were citizens of Athens, and re-pected for their wealth and liberality. But the person, for whom this ode was compiled, was Megacles, the son of Alcmaeon; whose conquests, obtained at different games, are here recorded. The poem ends, with noticing the malignity of envy; and the disquiet, produced in the minds of good men, by its malevolent suggestions.

NOTES.

Athens.—] The epithet *μεγαλοπύλαι*, here applied to Athens, is supposed to refer to a portion of Greek history, mentioned by Strabo and others. Πύλαι, cities, because many

towns and villages were collected to form one city. But a more obvious reason presents itself. Ἀθῶναι being a plural noun, the descriptive adjunct must also be plural. Thus we read, Pyth. 2. 1. *μεγαλοπύλαι Συρακούσαι*.

Erechthus.—] The citizens of Athens, whose king was Erechthos. The reference is still to Alcmaeon's family, who were Athenians; and by whom Apollo's temple was rebuilt.

It is acknowledged, that those translations have succeeded best, which have neither approached too near to the original, nor have departed too widely from it. His emulation is misplaced, and his labour is misapplied, who undertakes verbum reddere verbo, and attempts to adjust his version to the number of words, or of lines, contained in the original. A translation, thus conducted, will not be faithful, but defective. English words, encumbered for the most part with consonants, will not readily coalesce; and are reluctant to form, like the epithets of Pindar, an easy and elegant combination. Such being the dissimilitude of languages, it will happen, that, in order to render with fidelity one Greek word, more than one must be employed in the translation. But there are difficulties that spring from another source. If convenience offends, redundancy will often be more offensive still. If the limit, to which the literal translator confines himself, be too narrow to comprize his author's sense, the paraphrast, on the other hand, is prone to deviate into tracks, where he is in danger of losing his author: and himself, sed in omnibus minus valent præcepta, quam experimenta.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.  
HENTY, 25th Sept. 1809.

READING, lately, and at court of the new comic opera, intitled "Said and Sound" (supposed to be the production of Mr. Theodore Hook), the plot of which is said to "have its foundation in the celebrated law of the Great Frederick against Duelling;" Being at this time engaged in writing a work on that subject, I should be greatly obliged to any of your intelligent and communicative Correspondents to point out what particular law of the Prussian Monarch is alluded to, and where the writer may find an account of it.

I am, sir,

Your constant reader,

R. P. C.



THE ADVENTURES OF  
**MAHOMET,**  
**THE WANDERING SULTAN**  
 OR,  
 A SKETCH OF  
**MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS**  
 IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.  
 (Continued from page 264.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.  
 Chapter XVI.

**MAHOMET** resided two days with the benevolent brethren of *St. Gall*; and then pursuing his journey along the romantic banks of the lake of Geneva, arrived at that city. The contemplation of political systems was his delight. He had long since accurately examined the different forms of democratic government, in general; and, lately, their operation in the several cantons through which he had passed in particular: he therefore, in this respect, discovered little novelty in Geneva; for although this city has been quaintly termed, "the *ga-gart* of reformation," he did not, perhaps, mark those gradations of zeal, those slight shades of opinion, which were obvious to religious and systematic observers, when they had occasion to contemplate the inhabitants. But although he only saw that, in its grand outline, the government was the same; the manners, the pursuits, and the employments of the people, he soon discerned, were totally dissimilar. In fact, he was soon convinced of the truth of the position which indicated, that as he had before contemplated mankind laboriously active upon the broadest scales, namely, either *navigating* the ocean, or *cultivating* the earth, he had now to view another mass of the same species no less sedulously engaged in employments equally *scientific*, and, although in some instances *minute* and *domestic*, in all equally *curious*.

GENEVA, at this period, might with great propriety be termed the *emporium* of the *metallic arts*, the grand manufactory from which the whole of Europe, and a great part of Asia, nay Africa, were supplied, both with articles of real use and with elegant superfluities. With the whole Ottoman empire, this city had long been engaged in a constant course of splendid traffic.

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the exports of which were clocks, watches, swords, daggers, chains, &c. So that it gave to Mahomet the greatest pleasure to observe the operations that produced those ingenious, brilliant, and useful articles, which he had in his own country so frequently been in the habit of admiring.

As he, one day, entered the counting-house of a merchant, of whom he had made considerable purchases; he was struck by the appearance of a man upon whose countenance the Hebrew character was most strongly impressed. He would, it is most probable, in vain have endeavoured to recollect him. However, the Jew himself saved him the trouble of making the experiment, by accosting him with a polite observation, in which he intimated that he had had the pleasure of his company in a voyage from Constantinople to Leghorn.

"Oh, I now perfectly remember you, my good friend," said Mahomet. "But pray what has brought you to Geneva? the commodities in which you deal cannot surely be trafficked for in a land of liberty."

"True," returned Isaac. "But although, as articles of commerce, ladies are not to be procured in this place, ornaments to adorn them are. I have therefore, in consequence of orders which I received when I was last at Constantinople, been induced to travel to this city. *Dorano* was the factor through whose medium I used to transact this business. But as I had reason to believe, and am now convinced, that his profits were immoderate, I have broken with him, and am come here to settle a correspondence."

"Then you have been at Constantinople since I saw you?" said Mahomet.

"I have," replied the Jew. "I arrived in the dominions of the Sublime Porte, at a period when the greatest confusion prevailed."

"Confusion! Of what nature?" eagerly asked the sultan.

"You are not to learn, I suppose," replied Isaac, "that the report of the death of Mahomet is discovered to be untrue; though his real motive for abdicating his throne still remains a profound secret. Among the many officers displaced by his successor Achmet, who has pursued the most rigorous means of reformation, there was one, who, if he was not absolutely certain,



at least strongly suspected that deception had, with respect to that important point, been practised; he consequently communicated his suspicion to the *janizaries*; and they, as is their custom, instantly flew to arms, surrounded the seraglio, and demanded that the vault in *Sancta Sophia*, wherein the remains of Mahomet were said to have been deposited, should be opened.

"The reluctance of Achmet," said Isaac, "to afford them the satisfaction which they demanded, increased the impetuosity of the rebels; however, as his business was to conciliate, rather than to contradict, he, at length, confessed, that, urged strongly and repeatedly by the august sultan Mahomet, who had been inflamed with a desire to visit foreign countries, in order to render himself more worthy to govern his own; and also stimulated by a hope to have, in his absence, many enormities repressed, which it required greater strength of mind and more determined severity than he possessed, to combat and to eradicate; he had, on his part, reluctantly consented to hold the reins of government until the monarch should return, which would certainly be soon after that reformation which he wished should have been effected; when he would unquestionably be anxious to reward those who had demonstrated their affection to his memory at a period when they had supposed him dead, and to his person and established representative after they were assured that he was living.

"Whether," continued the Jew, "these were the only means used to quiet the tumultuous troops, it is impossible for me to say. When I left *Constantinople*, all was peace and order; and the *janizaries* appeared as keenly to desire to promote the work of reformation, as the *Grand Vizier Achmet* himself."

The satisfaction which Mahomet derived from Isaac's account of the present state of affairs at his court, was a little repressed by the regret which the discovery of the deception respecting his supposed death produced in his mind; as this circumstance must necessarily contract the bounds of his excursion; he, however, invited the Jew to his apartments; and finding, in the course of their conversation, that he soon meant to return to Turkey, entrusted him with despatches to Achmet of the utmost importance.

From Isaac he learned, that his opinion with respect to Zulima had been observed, and that under his conduct that young and beautiful creature had arrived at the mansion of her father.

"Did she not," asked Mahomet, "quit the seraglio with reluctance, as she knew that the sultan her father was living?"

"Quite the contrary," replied the Jew. "For although she acknowledged her wisdom to be impressed with sentiments of gratitude for the liberality of her late lord and master, as she termed Mahomet, she, at the same time, confessed that her widowed heart was devoted to the memory of her husband; that her release from what she termed both mental and personal bondage, was far more agreeable to her than any advantage that she could obtain from the *Grand Vizier's* munificence, or any pleasure which she could derive from his passion; and that the permission she received to revisit her native country, was the greatest favour which could have been conferred upon her. I attended her to her paternal mansion," continued Isaac. "You will, guess the sensibility in the first instance, and the raptures in the second, which arose from that meeting; although the latter were considerably repressed when Zulima declared it was her resolution to retire to a convent."

"Retire to a convent!" returned Mahomet.

"Certainly!" added Pedro, "who had heard this part of the conversation: "what, circumstanced as she is, could my sister do better? For although her beauty, and the custom of her country, preclude me from blaming the sultan; yet the injury done to the character of Zulima can only be redressed by her retirement. To a mind wounded as hers must be in consequence of the death of an adored husband, and her subsequent degradation (for, in a moral point of view, the same degradation attends an illicit amour with an emperor, as with a peasant), a convent is the only resource."

The opinion of Mahomet coincided with that of Pedro; and he deemed the present case, though singular with respect to the rank of the seducer, one that might be produced as an additional reason to those he had already heard from *Father Benet* in favour of those institutions.

Mahomet and his friend stayed no

longer in Geneva than until the former had satisfied his curiosity with respect to his contemplation of the works of nature, as displayed in the sublime scenery which the banks of the lake, the river, and the views of the adjacent mountains, presented. The beautiful works of art, which the vicinity of the natives almost hourly exhibited: he therefore, travelled towards Lyons; and on leaving Switzerland, he had frequent occasion to observe, and he observed it with regret, that as the face of the country, so had the human countenance, assumed a different character. He had now entirely lost sight of those vine-covered cottages, around and about which every appendage seemed to indicate neatness, and consequently comfort, and whose interiors, abounding with every domestic convenience, arranged in the nicest and most agreeable order, were adorned with provision to commensurate to any future exigence. He no longer beheld those picturesque villages embosomed in trees, "marked with little spires," and rendered still more conspicuous by the solar beams gliding their whitened cottages, those haunts and recesses of civil and moral liberty, where every man's domains were distinct, and, however small, his own. The bounded field, the garden, and the homestead, were no longer to be seen. He had left these far behind, and every turn of his wheels increased his distance from that elegant frugality, that heartfelt benevolence, and that general philanthropy, which distinguished the inhabitants of those Alpine regions that he had so lately traversed. Nor could he, while his mind recurred, and he expatiated upon the beauty of the country he had left, help deploring to Pedro the abject poverty which seemed to pervade the greater part of the inhabitants of that into which he had so lately entered.

"Moralizing upon this subject," he continued, "does the distress of these people arise from indolence or from oppression?"

"Perhaps," returned Pedro, "from a combination of both these causes; although I should rather suppose that the latter gave birth to the former. The peasant or the manufacturer, when he knows that little of the produce of his toil will centre in himself, while oppressed by his landlord, and harassed perhaps by his inferior agents, certainly performs his daily task with a reluctance

which soon degenerates into absolute indolence."

"This cannot surely be generally the case," said Mahomet, "as the mirth of the people is no less apparent than their poverty. Observe that group: there seems very little cause amongst them."

At this instant, loud and frequently repeated bursts of laughter caused Pedro to turn his eyes toward the place whence these convivial exclamations issued. Their carriage had now driven nearer to the spot, and they had a perfect view of a large grove of mulberry trees. Under the shade of these appeared a great number of girls, and indeed children of both sexes: some of whom were employed in gathering leaves, which the former, who climbed with the agility of squirrels, had picked and thrown down; others were piling these leaves in baskets, which the women to whom they transmitted them conveyed to some more distant parts. As the sultan and his friend approached nearer, they discovered that the mirth of the company arose from the ridiculous exertions of the basket-bearers, who danced away with their loads upon their heads to the irregular cadences of a sort of pipe, played by a lame musician, that sat on a mound of earth raised to serve the purpose of a bench at the door of a wretched hovel.

Mahomet and Pedro, who had by this time left their carriage, walked under the trees towards the hut, in order to have a nearer view of the sprightly assembly that surrounded it; but as soon as they were discovered, gaiety and mirth were suspended, and they were themselves surrounded by a number of groups of mendicants as ever depicted the pencil of Teniers, who, in accents the most importunately supplicated their charity.

Mahomet, struck with the appearance of poverty which their dress (if their few rags might be dignified by that appellation), and the indigence which marked the looks of some of them exhibited, dispensed his bounty amongst them with so liberal a hand, that their mirth revived, and with it its concomitant laughter, to such a degree, that it produced in the travellers exactly the same sensation.

Time terminates every thing. When hilarity had a little subsided, the sultan inquired of a girl who seemed to be of about the age of eighteen, and whose heavily even her rags and apparel could not obscure, what was the nature of their

employment. She, with a readiness and gaiety which bespoke her perfectly at her ease, informed him that they were collecting mulberry leaves for the food of silk-worms, of which an immense number were bred in that and the adjoining district.

"A very poor employment!" returned Mahomet.

"Very poor indeed," she continued; "but then it is not entirely my employment, Monsieur. My permanent profession is to prepare and to wind the silk which the worms produce. In this occupation I have two companions, partners I call them, *Mademoiselles Annette and Louisa*."

These two young ladies, hearing their names mentioned, came up *Mahomet*, bowing to them, asked what they could earn a day.

"From five to seven sous," was the answer.

"From five to seven sous?" Heavens!" he exclaimed, "this is scarcely sufficient to support existence."

"Indeed," replied *Annette*, "it is not a great deal; but as we belong to large families, and all of them have some share in the manufacture, we do make a shift to rub on, if not with any great splendor, at least with some little content. Indeed, I have heard my father frequently say, that we should do very well, if it were not for the *excellente, the terrible, the awful, and the enormous*."

"What are these?" said Mahomet.

"Nay, I do not know exactly what they are," she replied; "only, I frequently hear my father complain of them."

"Where is your father?"

*Annette*, which was the name of the first girl to whom he had spoken, said, "If you will follow me, I'll introduce you to him."

Swift as the doe she ran before them; while, in conversation with *Annette* and *Louisa*, the travellers proceeded at a much more gradual rate.

The appearance of the village at which they now arrived struck *Mahomet* as exhibiting features, though perhaps equally picturesque, different from any that he had hitherto particularly examined. It was, in fact, a collection of miserable huts, placed in the most romantic situation it is possible to conceive. The trees branched into the most unbounded luxuriance, the vines were unpruned, and the whole face of nature seemed uncultivated; nay, even

the streamlets appeared to run to waste, for want of channels to direct their course to the and held for the unmanageable river. When they approached nearer, they heard the sound of the *tradies*, and of the vibration of the looms, in every cottage.

As they walked towards the church, so poor as the village was, a monastic church appeared at a short distance, they were met by *Louette* and an elderly man, whose apparel showed symptoms of long service, though the lower parts of it were covered by a large white apron. His grey hair was surmounted by a cap, which, before, only half concealed his flowing locks. These two were indeed confined in a long thin queue. He had understood from his daughter the liberality of the sultan; and therefore he approached *Mahomet* with a degree of obsequiousness which the sultan had not observed was other instance since he left *Constantinople*.

"Honoured," said he, "as a ready and, Monsieur, by your condescending to take notice of my daughters and satisfied by your deigning to visit my cottage, I hope it will not be deemed presumptuous in me humbly to request you to point out any means, that lies within the compass of my untried abilities, by which I may be permitted to express my gratitude."

"It," said *Mahomet*, "you think any gratitude is due to us for a trifle which is not even worth the acknowledgments already received from *Louette* and her companion; all I wish in return is to be informed of the nature of your employment, and whether it is not calculated to procure you will pardon me, a greater degree of affluence than I at present behold."

"The manufacture," said the father of *Louette*, bowing, "in which the people of this village, indeed of the whole district, are employed, is one of the lowest branches of silk weaving; but it is by no means so flourishing as it was formerly. Trades that are dependent upon taste and fancy must necessarily rise or fall, as the influence of caprice operates in a greater or less degree. This is obvious through the whole European world, but is most arbitrarily conspicuous in France."

"Taste," said *Mahomet*, "is an eternal wanderer; and it is not an invidious circumstance, that half of the lighter manufactures of Europe owe their existence to caprice."

"Aye but," said the weaver, "the nobles have in this country, in their sumptuous exemptions, the means of accumulating riches, consequently of exercising their taste."

"Then it is for your advantage," observed the sultan.

"Not at all," said the weaver; "those kind of people are of no use in the community."

"No use!" exclaimed *Pedro*.

"None in the world," continued the weaver.

"Where," said *Mahomet*, "do their wives and daughters obtain those beautiful silks which they so constantly display, and the other articles of their dress?"

"From *Lyons*."

"By whom are they manufactured?"

"By ourselves, Monsieur."

"Then," continued *Mahomet*, "you must at least allow, that the circulation of the money thus necessarily expended, is of some benefit."

"True," said the man; "but if this medium of traffic was more equally divided, then every one might provide for himself."

"This is as false a position in political as it is in moral economy," returned *Mahomet*. "Of whom could a man purchase even the necessities of life in a country where all the people were equally rich, and consequently equally idle. Necessity is the stimulus of industry, indeed of genius. If you were even moderately rich, would you continue your employment?"

"Not a day!" said the weaver.

"Would your neighbours?"

"I can answer, not one of them."

"Then, my friend," continued *Mahomet*, "you see, the consequence which I have brought home to you would be, that the labours of the loom would be suspended; the fields would also be uncultivated; every necessary of life would, of course, rise twenty fold; money would at once sink in its value; and you, with your ideal fortune, would, in reality, be poorer than you are at present."

The manufacturer, who had probably nothing to reply, bowed his assent to what had been urged. This, *Mahomet* had before observed, was, in France, a fashionable mode of arguing from the pressure of an argument; and as he had desired to see the progress of the manufacture, he had no inclination to waste his time in words. *Lisette*, therefore,

with a modest freedom which seemed to set her beauty upon a level with the splendor of the sultan, gave him her hand, and led him to those different parts of the village in which the different branches of the silk-weaving were executed; *Pedro* was in the same manner conducted by *Annelle*; *Louisa* selected a beau from the retinue of the sultan; while the sires of these and other houses their companions, their mothers, and indeed the whole population of the neighbourhood, followed.

(To be continued.)

## A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES

AND

## REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;

INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,

FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

*Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH Histories.*

*With occasional Notes and References.*

*Labitur et labitur omne volubilis ævum.*—Hon.

No. IV.

SIR JOHN FINEUX.

HENRY VIII. OBIT 1526.

**S**IR John Fineux was born at *Swinkfield*, in the county of *Kent*; a place bestowed on his ancestors by a great lord in *Kent*, called *T. Crisp*, about the reign of King *Edward the Second*. He followed the law twenty-eight years before he was made a judge; in which office he continued twenty-eight years; and was twenty-eight years of age before he betook himself to this study; whence it necessarily follows, that he was fourscore and four when he died. He was a great benefactor to *St. Augustine's*, in *Canterbury*; the prior whereof, *William Malham*, thus highly commendeth him (good deeds deserve good words).\*

*Prudentissimus, Genere insignis, Justitia præclarus, Pietate refoctus, Humanitate splendidus, et charitate secundus.*  
He died in 1526, and lies buried in *Christ's Church*, in *Canterbury*, having

\* Shakspeare, without, we believe, thinking of the prior of *St. Augustine's*, seems, in *Julius Cæsar*, Act V. Scene 2, to have expanded the converse of this proposition with good effect.

had a fair habitation in this city, and another at Berne in this count, where his motto still remaineth in each window !

*Misericordias Domini cantabo in æternum*

Nile's origin is hidden, but his stream is famous. This judge's ancestors were not so obscure, as he was illustrious. His device upon his sergeant's ring was, *Sua quoque iustitia faber*, and his discourse was always to this purpose, *I had no man thrust but he that I did as if he were the first man in the world, and his father were not lord before him.*

Forty years, he said, he lived by his industry; twenty by his reputation; and ten by favour. King Henry the Seventh knew not how well this gentleman could serve him, until he saw how effectually he did oppose him about the tenth penny raised for the war in Britain, which raised another in York, where, though the rascal (that murdered Henry, Earl of Northumberland, who was to levy the tax) had got his countenance for their practice, yet had they his principle for their rule; which was this, *Before we pay any thing, let us see whether we have any thing we can call our own to pay.* So able, though reserved a patriot, thought the wise king would be an useful countier; and he that could do so well at the bar, might do more at the bench. Cardinal Morton was against his advancement, as an encouragement to the factious (whose hydra heads grew the faster by being taken off by preference, and not by authority); the king was for it, as the most probable way of weakening of them; or who, when the most sober and wise part of them drawth off, are but a rude multitude, and a rope of sand. When a commoner, none so stiff for the subject's privilege; when a judge, none so firm to the prince's prerogative: two things (however fatally they clashed of late) that are solid felicities together, and but empty notions asunder. For what is prerogative but a great name, when not exercised over a free people? and what is privilege but a fond imagination, when not secured under a powerful king, that may keep us from being slaves to one another by anarchy; while we strive to be free from his tyranny? That people is beyond precedent free, and beyond comparison happy, who restrain not their sovereign's power to do them harm so far, as that he hath none left him to do them good.

Careful he was of the law, for he was judge; and as careful of his sovereign's right, for he was a subject. No dissensions clashing between courts in his time; nor setting the king's conscience in Chancery against his will in the King's Bench.

A man took *Christides*, to thank him partly in his cause, that his adversary had abused him; *I sit not here (saith that impartial judge) to right myself, but you.* When a notorious enemy of Judge Pimex had a cause depending before him, *It might have done against you, my friend (said he), had you not been my enemy.* His motto was, *Nemo prudens punit guta peccatum, sed tota peccetur.*

Ten things, which are indeed ten of the most remarkable particulars of his life, raised him.

1. An indefatigable industry: 1. In his reading; leaving behind him 23 folios of notes. 2. In his practice, bequeathing 3502 cases he managed himself to his executor.

2. A freedom of converse, as about his business none more close, so in company none more open; having so complete a command of himself, that he knew to a minute when to indulge, and to a minute too when to restrain himself. A gay and cheerful humour; a spritful conversation, and cleanly manners, are an exceeding useful accomplishment for every one that intends not to wind himself into a solitary retirement, or to be mowed in a cloister.

3. A rich and well contrived marriage, that at once brought him a large estate, and a larger interest; the same tie that allied him to his wife's family, engaged him to many.

4. A great acquaintance with noble families, with whose dependants he got in first, devoting an hour a day for their company; and at last with themselves, laying aside his vacation leisure for their service. He was steward of 129 manors at once, and of counsel to 16 noblemen.

5. His hospitality and entertainments.

\* The hospitality of the entertainments of this learned judge, by which is meant his daily housekeeping; here, say the historians, standing evidences of his charity. None, as has been observed, were sitting abroad, none more noble at home, where many were welcome to his table, and all obliged by his pleasant company, cheerful humour, and excellent discourse. He always advised with

None more close than he abroad, none more noble at home, where many were drawn to his table, more obliged by his company and discourse.

6. His care and integrity in managing, his repute in promoting, his reason and eloquence in pleading, united success in carrying his causes.

7. His eminence and activity in the two profitable Parliaments of Henry the Seventh, where he had the hearts and passes of the people at his command, and the eye of the sovereign upon his person. It was thought a reward adequate to the greatest merit and adventure in the Grecian wars to have leave to play the prizes at Olympus before kings. It was judged the most ambition could aim at in King Henry the Seventh's time, to shew a man's parts before his judicious and discerning majesty, than what anyone understood worth better, none valued it higher.

8. His opposition to Empson and Dudley's too severe prosecution of the penal laws, while Henry the Seventh was living, and his laying of it before him so faithfully, that he repented of it when dying. *He is high while that serves a prince's private interest; he is always so that is careful of the public good.*

9. His entire devotion to that sacred thing called friendship, that bliss on this side heaven, made up of peace and love. None a worse enemy, none a better friend. Choice he was in commencing, but constant in continuing friends. *Many acquaintances, but few friends,* was his observation; saying, *he had been undone by his acquaintance, had he not been raised by his friends.*

10. His care of time. *To-day I have not reigned,* said the emperor, when he had done no good: *To-day I have not lived,* said the judge, when he had done nothing. So much he prayed, morning, evening, and at noon, according to the way of those times, as if he never studied; so much he studied, as if he never practised; so great his practice, as if he never conversed; and so free his converse with others, as if he lived not at all to himself. Time (of which others

are so prodigally expensive) was the only thing he could so honestly covetous of, full whereof he died, leaving this instruction to posterity, *That we should not complain we have little time; but that we spend much either in doing nothing, or in doing evil, or in doing nothing to the purpose.*—Lloyd.

#### DEAL OF SUFFOLK.

RETRADED FEB 23, 1554.

A man of high nobility by birth, and of nature to his friends gentle and courteous, more easy indeed to be led than was thought expedient; of a stomach nevertheless stout and hardy, hasty and soon kindled, but pacified straight again, and sorry in his heart aught had passed him otherwise than reason might seem to bear; upright and plain in his private dealings; no dissembler, nor well able to bear injuries, but yet forgiving and forgetting the same, if the party would seem but to acknowledge his fault, and seek reconciliation. Bountiful he was, and very liberal; somewhat learned himself, and a great favourer of those that were learned, so that to many he shewed himself a very *Mæcenas*. No less free from covetousness than void of pride and disdainful haughtiness of mind, more regarding plain-meaning men than claw-back flatterers; and this virtue he had, he could patiently bear his faults told him, by those whom he had in credit for their wisdom and faithful meanings towards him, although sometimes he had not the hap to reform himself thereafter. Concerning this last offence for the which he died, it is to be supposed he rather took in hand that unlawful enterprize through others persuasion than of his own motion for any malicious ambition in himself. *Holinshed.*

#### DR. MATTHEW BUTTON, ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

I no sooner remember this famous and worthy prelate, but methinks I see him in the chapel at Whitehall, Queen Elizabeth at the window in the closet, all the lords of the Parliament spiritual and temporal about them, and then, after his three courtesies, that I hear him out of the pulpit thundering this text: *The kingdoms of the earth are mine, and I do give them to whom I will, and I have given them to Nebuchod-*

was just, rather than what would please; for he knew a man might be esteemed for a while that served a prince's own interest, but he would be always esteemed that was careful of the public good. He practised the law twenty-eight years before he was advanced to the bench, and died at the age of eighty-four.



*Nero* and his son and his son's son: which text, when he had thus produced, taking the sense rather than the words of the prophet, there followed first so general a murmur of one friendly whispering to another; then such an erected countenance in those that had none to speak to: lastly, so quiet a silence and attention in expectance of some strange doctrine, where the text itself gave away kingdoms and sceptres; as I have never observed either before or since. But he, as if he had been a *Jeremiah* himself, and not an expounder of him, shewed how there were two special causes of translating of kingdoms, the fullness of time, and the ripeness of sin; that by either of these, and sometimes by both, God in secret and just judgments transferred sceptres from kindred to kindred, from nation to nation, at his good will and pleasure, and running over historically the great monarchies of the world, as the kingdom of Egypt and after of Israel swallowed up by the Assyrians, and the golden head of *Nebuchodonozor*, the same head cut off by the silver breast and arms of the Medes and Persians, *Cyrus* and *Darius*; this silver consumed by the brazen belly of the Grecians and *Alexander*; and that brass power stamped to powder by the iron legs of the Romans and *Cæsar*. Then coming nearer home, he shewed how our nation had been a prey to foreigners; as first, when we were all Britons subdued by these Romans; then, when the fulness of time and ripeness of our sins required it, subdued by the Saxons; after this a long time persecuted and spoiled by the Danes; finally conquered and reduced to perfect subjection by the Normans, whose posterity continued in great prosperity to the days of her majesty, who for peace, for plenty, for glory, for continuance, had exceeded them all; that had lived to change all her counsellors but one, all officers twice or thrice, some bishops four times; only the uncertainty of succession gave hopes to foreigners to attempt fresh invasions, and breed fears in many of her subjects of a new conquest. The only way then, said he, that is in policy left to quell those hopes and to assuage these fears, were to establish the succession. He noted, that *Nero* was specially hated for wishing to have no successor; that even *Augustus* was the worse beloved for appointing an ill man to his successor; and at last insinuating, as far as

he durst, the nearness of blood of our present sovereign; he said plainly, that the expectations and promises of all writers went northward; naming, without any circumlocution, Scotland; which said he, if it prove an error, yet will it be found a lesser error. When he had finished this sermon, there was no man that knew *Queen Elizabeth's* disposition, but imagined that such a discourse was as welcome as salt to the eyes, or, to use her own words, to pin up her winding-sheet before her face, so to point out her successor, and urge her to declare him: wherefore we all expected that she would not only have been highly offended, but in some present speech have shewed her displeasure. It is a principle not to be despised, *Qui nescit dissimulare nescit regnare*. She considered, perhaps, the extraordinary auditory; she supposed many of them were of his opinion; she might suspect some of them had persuaded him to this motion; finally, she ascribed so much to his years, to his place, to his learning, that when she opened the window, we found ourselves all deceived; for very kindly and calmly, without shew of offence (as if she had but waked out of some sleep), she gave him thanks for his very learned sermon. Yet when she had better considered the matter, and recollected herself in private, she sent two counsellors to him with a sharp message, to which he was glad to give a patient answer. But in this time that the lords and knights of the Parliament, and others, were full of this sermon, a great peer of the realm that was then newly recovered of an impediment in his hearing, being in great liking of the archbishop for this sermon, prayed me to prove my credit with his grace to get a copy thereof, and to use his name if need were, alledging that impediment which caused, though he were present, that he carried away little of it. I did so; and without told how myself had stood so incommo- diously by means of the great press, as I heard it not well, and was him to take much of it on trust on other men's reports, who varied so, as some I was sure did him wrong. The archbishop welcomed me very kindly, and made me sit with him a pretty while in his lodging; but, in fine, he told me plainly he durst give no copy, for that *Sir John Fortescue* and *Sir John Wolley* (as I remember) had been with him before from the queen with such a

gracing, as he scarce knew if he were a scholar or a fool man; and that the church being already ill taken, the writing might exasperate that which already was exasperated. He denied my suit, but in so loving a fashion, as if that time to his end I did thereby honour him; and had up in my heart many good lessons I learned of him; and it was not long ere the queen was so well pacified, that he went down with the presidency of York in the vacancy (still against his will) committed to him; till afterward the Lord Burleigh, now Earl of Exeter, of whose courage, fidelity, and religious heart, the queen had great assurance, was made the lord president.

But to return to this archbishop: as he was in place, so he was in learning, and especially in reading, not second to any in his time, insomuch as in Cambridge long since he was one of the chosen disputants before the queen; and a Jesuit 26 years since disgracing our English students, as neglecting and not reading the fathers, excepts this *Matthew Hutton*, and one famous *Matthew more*; and of this Hutton he saith, *Qui in universis versare patres dicitur*, who is one of those few that searcheth the fathers.

For matters of the world I can say but that that is known to the world; his eldest son is a knight of fair living, and now or lately sheriff of Yorkshire, and a man of very good reputation. One other son he had, that had an ill life, brought to a worse end; his name was *Luke Hutton*; so valiant, that he feared not men nor laws, and for a robbery done on St. Luke's day, for name's sake he died as bad a death. I hope with a better mind, than the thief of whom St. Luke writes, that he had our Saviour, if he were Christ, to save himself and him. The archbishop herein shewed the constancy and severity worthy of his place; for he would not endeavour to save him (as the world thought he easily might): deserving herein the praise of justice, which *Eliz* wanted; that was too indulgent to his sons' vices; and having hereby no blot, but such as may sort him with the great monarch of this last age, King *Philip*; with two famous warriors of the old Romans, *Marius* and *Scipio*; and with the highest priest, even *Aaron*. His own death was more happy than his life, to die *saturatus*.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Nov. 1609.

run full of years, and to see and have peace upon *Israel*. — *Marlington*.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

Omn. 1516, æt. 53.

William Shakespeare was born at Stratford on Avon, in this county [Warwickshire], in which three eminent poets may seem in some sort to be compounded. 1. *Marshall* in the warlike sound of his surname; whence some may conjecture him of a military extraction, *Heath*, *officers*, or Shakespeare. 2. *Ovid*, the most natural and witty of all poets; and hence it was that Queen Elizabeth, coming into a grammar-school, made this extempore verse:

*Perus in arms, and Bandy Martial, Ovid a poet was.*

3. *Plautus*, who was an exact comedian, yet never a scholar, as our Shakespeare, (if alive) would confess himself. Add to all these, that though his genius generally was *joocular*, and inclining him to *jesting*, yet he could (when so disposed) be solemn and serious, as appears in his tragedies; so that *Heraclitus* himself (I mean, if secret and unseen), might afford to smile at his comedies, they were so merry, and *Democritus* scarce forbear to sigh at his tragedies, they were so mournful.

He was an eminent instance of the truth of that rule, *Facta non fit, sed nascitur*, one is not made but born a poet. Indeed, his learning was very little; so that as Cornish diamonds are not polished by any lapidary, but appointed and smoothed even as they are taken out of the earth, so nature itself was all the art which was used upon him. Many were the *vit-combats* betwixt him and Ben Jonson, which two I behold like a Spanish great gallion and an English man of war. Master Jonson (like the former) was built far higher in learning; solid, but slow in his performance. Shakespeare with the English man of war, lesser in bulk, but lighter in sailing, could turn with all tides, tack about, and take advantage of all winds, by the quickness of his wit and invention. He died anno Domini 1616, and was buried at Stratford upon Avon, the town of his nativity. — *Fuller*.



**AUTHENTIC MEMOIRS of the late Rev. JAMES HURDIS, D.D. Fellow of MAGDALEN COLLEGE, and PROFESSOR of POETRY in the UNIVERSITY of OXFORD.**

[*Abstracted from an Account of his Life, written by one of his Sisters, and prefixed to a new Edition of "The Village Curate, and other Poems."*]

THE Rev. JAMES HURDIS was born at Bishopstone, in the county of Sussex, in the year 1763. He was the third child, and only son, of James Hurdis, Gent., by his second wife, whom he married in the year 1759. His father dying, and leaving his mother in no affluent circumstances, with seven children, our author went at her expense sent to school in the city of Winchester, at the age of eight years, first under the tuition of the Rev. Richard Tireman, an instructor whom he sincerely respected; and afterwards under the Rev. John Atkinson, for whose memory and literary abilities he had the highest veneration. And as a mark of Mr. Atkinson's esteem for his pupil, he bequeathed to him at his death a handsome legacy of valuable books. Here our author also experienced the protection of his affectionate uncle, the Rev. Thomas Hurdis, D.D., canon residentiary of Winchester, and canon of Winklor.

Being of a delicate frame and constitution, our author seldom partook in the juvenile sports of his school-companions; but generally employed his hours of leisure in reading such books as are more attractive to a youth who has an early passion for literature. His inclination to poetry soon made its appearance in many poetical compositions; among which was a tragedy of five acts, entitled *Panthea*, founded on the story in Xenophon's *Cyropædia*. This was afterwards transformed into a poem.

Music was the only amusement which could induce him to relax from his study of books; the love of that enchanting science seems to have been naturally united with his disposition, even from his infancy. As he advanced in life, he became a proficient upon almost every musical instrument; but the organ appears to have been his favourite; and during the time of his being at school, he nearly completed the building of a small one; a work interrupted by his quitting school for Oxford.

In 1780, he was entered a commoner of St. Mary Hall, Oxford; and at the election in 1782, he was chosen a demagogue of St. Mary Magdalen College. Not finding himself freed from the restrictions of a school-boy, and a more ample field opening to the encouragement of his poetical taste, his application to books and poetry became almost unlimited.

His friends in Oxford were few and select, and only such as were endeared to him by good nature, cordiality of opinion, and fellowship in study. Among those who contributed to his support and encouragement, we must not omit to mention, with much respect, the Right Rev. George Horne, D.D., late Bishop of Norwich, and president of Magdalen College; the Rev. J. R. Routh, president of the same college; the Rev. Dr. Sheppard, of Ampton and Basingstoke; and his esteemed friend and tutor at St. Mary Hall, the Rev. Dr. Rathbone, of Buckland.

At the commencement of every vacation, he returned to his mother at Bishopstone, and devoted this interval of relaxation from his own studies to the assiduous instruction of his four younger sisters in those branches of literature which he thought might be most beneficial to them.

About the year 1781 he went to Stanmer, in Sussex, where he resided for some considerable time, as tutor to the late Earl of Chichester's youngest son, Mr. George Pelham, now the Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Bristol.

In May 1785, having obtained the degree of bachelor of arts, he retired to the curacy of Hurwash, in Sussex; his rector being the Rev. John Courtail, archdeacon of Lewes. In this situation he resided six years.

In 1786, he was elected probationer fellow of Magdalen College; and the following year took his master of arts degree. Not finding himself sufficiently enabled to assist his mother in the support of her family, he hired a small house, and took three of his sisters to reside with him.

It was about this time that our author first appeared before the public as a poet. In 1788, he published his *Village Curate*, the reception of which far exceeded his expectations; a second edition being called for the following year, and afterwards a third, and a fourth, which last he considerably improved.

His second production was, a poem entitled, *Adriano, or, the First of Rome*, which was followed in a short time by three other poems, *Ysaiah, Elmer, and Ophelia*, and the *Orphan Tragic*. He next proceeded on a biblical research, in comparison of the Hebrew with the Latin version of the Bible, and published, in 1790, *A critical Dissertation on the true meaning of the Hebrew Word עֵרָו, found in Genesis i. 21.*

In 1791, through the interest of the Earl of Chichester, he was appointed to the living of Bishopscote. In this year he wrote the *Tragedy of Sir Thomas More*, and his *Select Critical Remarks upon the English version of the first ten Chapters of Genesis*.

But here a sad, sad and melancholy incident occurred, which for a time entirely abstracted the mind of our author from every literary pursuit. In 1792, he was deprived by death of his favourite sister Catherine, whose elegiacs of mind are so frequently, and justly, portrayed in his works, under the decent appellations of *Margaret and Isabel*.

On this affliction he quitted his curacy, and with his two sisters returned to Bishopscote. Here the trouble of his mind was considerably alleviated by an affectionate invitation from his much esteemed and sincere friend, William Hayley, Esq. to visit Lantham, where he had the pleasing satisfaction of meeting and becoming personally known to William Cowper, Esq. author of the *Tas*, with whom he had maintained a confidential correspondence for some years.

In 1792, he published his *Curious Remarks upon the Arrangement of the Plays of Shakespeare, occasioned by reading Mr. Watson's Essay on the Chronological Order of those celebrated Plays*. Mr. Cowper, in a letter to the author, speaks of the above publication as follows: "I have read your *Curious Remarks*, and am much pleased both with the style and the argument. Whether the latter be new or not, I am not competent to judge; if it be, you are entitled to much praise for the invention of it. Where of or data are wanting to ascertain the time when an author of many pieces wrote each in particular, there can be no better criterion, by which to determine the point, than the more or less proficiency manifested in the composition. Of this proficiency where it appears; and of those plays

in which it appears not, you seem to me to have judged well and truly; and consequently I approve of your arrangement."

In April, 1797, he went to Oxford, and, with two of his sisters, resided in a small house at Temple Church. In November, the same year, he was elected professor of poetry in that university; and in the year following took the degree of bachelor in divinity.

On being elected professor, he published a specimen of some intended Lectures on English Poetry. And it was in this year that he wrote his *Years of Affection*; a poem occasioned by the lingering death he still experienced from the death of his favourite sister.

In 1797, he took the degree of doctor in divinity. And in 1798, he married Harriet, daughter of Hughes Minot, Esq. of Fulham, Middlesex.

In 1800, he printed, at his own private press, his *Language of Villages*; and the same year he published his *select Dissertations on the Nature and Occasion of Psalms and Prophecy*.

On Saturday, December 19, 1801, he went to Rockingham, in Leicestershire, and on the day following performed the whole of divine service at that church. On the Monday evening he was attacked with a violent shivering, similar to that of an ague fit. On the Tuesday he was unable to rise from his bed, complaining of great inability, and bristles upon his eyes, which prevented him from opening them. A very medical assistance was procured, but to little effect, as he expired, apparently in a sound sleep, on the Wednesday evening, in his thirty-eighth year, at the house of his affectionate friend, the Rev. Dr. Matheson. His body, by his own desire, was conveyed to Bishopscote, and placed in the family vault, close by that of his sister Catherine.

He left a widow and two sons: James Henry, born June 5, 1800; and John Lewis, born June 12, 1801; also a posthumous daughter, born August 1802.

He was tall, but well proportioned; his countenance serene and lively; of a fair complexion, with flaxen hair. His disposition was meek, affectionate, benevolent, and cheerful; yet occasionally irritable and impatient. With his intimate friends he was affable, polite, and familiar; but in mixed company generally reserved.

He was ever anxious to discharge the

duties of his profession to the utmost of his abilities; for his palsy was fervent and unaffected.

A small marble tablet is erected to his memory, by his four sisters, with the following epitaph, by his friend, William Hayley, Esq.

Humblest ingenious poet and divine!  
A wonder in the thought was thine—  
To thee no sculptor's hand could prove so dear,

A the good tribute of a sister's tear;  
For it is, no doubt, in her's a tribute  
The deep mystery of the mortal race,  
No heart in all that might and has known,  
Who e'er fraternal could a passion own.

### STATISTICAL ACCOUNT OF GREAT BRITAIN

The number of houses inhabited, by how many families, and those uninhabited, are thus calculated:—

	Inhabited.	No of Families.	Uninhabited.
Ireland	1,172,570	1,747,000	53,000
Wales	116,000	11,000	3,511
Scotland	201,558	23,000	0,587
Total	1,575,476	2,000,000	67,100

The whole national income has been estimated at £12,470,000 according to the following table:—

From rent of lands	£ 50,000,000
From rent of houses	5,000,000
Profits of farming, and occupation of land	6,100,000
Income of labour in agriculture	15,000,000
Profits of mines, coal, cottons, &c.	2,000,000
Profits of merchant shipping and small craft	1,000,000
Income of the colonies	20,500,000
From mortgages and other monies lent	3,000,000
Profit of foreign trade	11,500,000
Profit of manufactures	12,100,000
Profits of army, navy, and inland trade	5,000,000
Income of the clergy of all descriptions	2,200,000
Judges and subordinate officers of the law	1,500,000
Professors, schoolmasters, tutors, &c.	600,000
Debt of trades not immediately connected with foreign trade or manufactures	6,000,000
Various other professions and employments	2,000,000
Male and female servants	2,400,000
Total	£122,470,000

From this table may be formed a calculation of the amount of national capital:—

Value of land at 20 years purchase	£12,000,000
Value of houses at 20 years purchase	170,000,000
Machinery, steam engines, &c.	20,000,000
Household furniture	42,500,000
Apparel, provisions, fuel, wine, plates, watches, and jewels, books, carriages and other articles	40,000,000
Cattle of all kinds	90,000,000
Grain of all kinds	10,000,000
Hay, straw, &c.	8,000,000
Ingredients of husbandry	2,000,000
Merchant shipping	12,500,000
The navy	6,000,000
Coin and bullion	24,000,000
Goods in the hands of merchants	16,000,000
Goods in the hands of manufacturers and retail traders	20,000,000
Total	£1,572,500,000

Mr. Pitt, in the year 1795, estimated the total landed property at £100,000,000, and the personal property at £60,000,000—Making a total of £160,000,000.

The difference in the proportion of inhabitants to a house, between some towns and others, is from 1, which occurs at Plymouth, to about 3, which occurs at Gloucester and Hereford, to 13 at Worcester.

The late enumeration has ascertained also the proportion of male and female. It has long been known that more male children are born than female. The registers of baptisms for twenty-nine years stated 3,265,922 of the former, and 3,150,922 of the latter, which is about the proportion of 104 to 100.

### PROPERTY TAX.

Return of an order of the Honourable House of Commons, dated the 5th day of June, 1809, for an account or estimate of the net assessment of the Property Tax, for the years ending 5th April, 1807, 1808, and 1809, respectively.

Annos ending 5th April, 1807, £11,290,906.  
Annos ending 5th April, 1808, £11,313,976.  
Annos ending 5th April, 1809, £11,359,241.

For the year ending 5th April, 1807, the above account is made out from actual returns, except from the department of the War Office.

For the year ending 5th April, 1808, returns from 218 surveyors' districts

have been received, from which it appears, that the assessments on trade and professions have decreased: so that on the whole a diminution of duty may be computed, to the extent of 75,000 nearly, in the assessments by commissioners for general purposes, but which is overbalanced by the deductions of duty in other departments.

For the year ending 5th April, 1809, returns from 25 surveyors' districts have been received; the return from which is more favourable than in the year preceding, at the rate of 4 1-8th per cent. increase; and will therefore warrant an estimate to the amount of that year. The remainder of that year, except in the article of duty on dividends, is likewise computed on the amount of the preceding year, from the same sources, for want of returns.

Office for Taxes, June 13, 1809.

#### ALLEGORICAL ESSAY ON HAPPINESS.

**A**MONGST the various scenes which occupy the attention of mankind, and to which the hours of life are more particularly devoted, happiness appears to be the sole object to which all their labours and exertions tend. There is something in the very name of happiness that acts with an irresistible impulse upon man, and puts his whole mental and bodily energies in motion to attain it.

It appears, however, in too many instances, that the calculations upon this blessing, and upon the means of obtaining it, are extremely erroneous; as it is generally supposed to consist in external appearances, rather than the more solid and lasting pleasures of the mind. It is upon this account that so many persons, who, having succeeded in their pursuits beyond their most sanguine expectations, remain destitute of the grand object, which they had held up to themselves as being placed at the end of their labours, and as the reward with which they were to sit down and enjoy the remainder of their days.

I had been led to contemplate this subject from the complaints of a friend (who is surrounded with all the comforts of human life, but is a total stranger to the genuine sweets of it); and found, that it had made so deep an impression on my mind, that it followed me in my slumbers; wherein I fancied myself as making one of a great multi-

tude who were travelling towards the Temple of Happiness. There was an earnestness imprinted on every countenance; and we pressed forward with an ardour which bespoke the importance and high estimation with which the object of our journey was regarded. Indeed, the eagerness of some was so great, that even in the very outset they turned aside to several buildings which stood by the way, whose glittering appearance induced them to believe they were the object of their search. I found, however, that the greater part were soon convinced of their error, and again pursued the road from which they had deviated. In this ardent and persevering manner we continued our journey, till the road became more spacious, and branched out on the right hand, in several paths, into a country whose beautiful and romantic appearance riveted the attention of all who beheld it. The eye was dazzled with the colours of the various flowers that covered the face of the earth, which was intersected by numerous little streams, that wandered along in the most pleasing meanders; whilst the air resounded with the warblings of the different birds which sported in the groves, or spread their brilliant and variegated plumage to the sun.

This scene of cheerfulness and mirth was not confined merely to Nature and the feathered race; but seemed to be universally spread amongst the inhabitants of the country. Groups of the youth of both sexes were to be seen in all parts dancing to the lively notes of the minstrel; others were gratifying their appetites with every luxury which the art of man has invented, and quenching their thirst with the most costly wines; while loud bursts of laughter seemed to signify, that the very name and nature of sorrow were to them an utter stranger. On extending my views a little farther, I could perceive a most magnificent building, decorated with all the splendor of an eastern palace, to which the inhabitants were crowding in all directions, and from which soft notes of music came wafted on the breeze, and died away on our ears in the most melting and impressive strains.

The desire of sharing these pleasures appeared to infuse fresh spirits into the multitude, and a great majority rushed into the different paths with the liveliest expectations of approaching happiness. I felt myself

strongly inclined to follow them, and was upon the point of proceeding, when a person with great earnestness entreated me to desist, and to continue forward on the same road by which I had set out. There was something so very engaging in his manner, that I felt myself as if were irresistibly impelled to him; and I resolved to put myself under his guidance for the remainder of my journey.

My conductor informed me, that the place which had so captivated the senses of the multitude, and to the insupportable of which I was upon the point of yielding, was the Region of Pleasure, whose universal gaiety and mirth had induced such numbers to mistake it for the object of their search; but that this scene of joy was of short duration only, and was succeeded by all the bitterness of thought and the inquietude of reflection. Upon a closer examination, I could plainly perceive, that the smiles which spread the countenances of many, were merely masks, which gave concealment to features distorted by Envy, Revenge, and Despair. There were some who in the midst of their festivity drew weapons from their sides, and attacked each other with all the signs of inveterate enmity. I could not help expressing my astonishment to my conductor, who gave me to understand, that the inhabitants of these regions were under the influence of Pride (but here mis-called Honour); a deity whose dictates, though of the most unjust and arbitrary nature, were observed with the most scrupulous attention, and frequently produced those broils to which I had been a witness. I was heartily glad that I had escaped from the tyranny of such a being, and continued on my way with a secret satisfaction.

The multitude was now very considerably diminished; and we proceeded in a silence which was considered by many as the harbinger of the pleasures of that mansion to which we were directing our steps.

After proceeding for some time, and my eyes in their outward appearance bore evident marks of poverty and weariness, turned to a path on the left side of the road, and at parting could not forbear shewing signs of contempt and ridicule towards those who still kept forward, and expressed their full conviction that the path which they had chosen could alone conduct them to the object of their pursuit. My con-

ductor informed me, that this path led immediately to the Mansion of Honour, the pillars of which were of solid gold, and whose interior was covered with the richest diamonds, and with pearls of the most exquisite beauty; that though no person who had come to the Temple of Happiness thought that of Honour, had ever reached it; for Care, who presided over this mansion, so bewitched the fancy, and captivated the senses of those who entered, that they were unable to proceed, and were at last delivered over to his attendant's anxiety, suspicion, and a phantom who bore the resemblance of Want; under whose control they realised every misery which they had taken such pains to avoid.

I must confess, I felt discouraged at seeing the number reduced to so few; and could not but hope that out of so large a company who had branched out into the different paths, many would escape from the difficulties which might impede their progress, and at last arrive safe at the place of their expectation. The congeniality of sentiment, however, and mutual benevolence, which persuaded those who remained, rendered the way agreeable and pleasant. There was a cheerfulness in every countenance which differed very materially from what I had yet witnessed. It was neither moved to the extravagance of laughter on the one hand, nor depressed to the gloom of sorrow on the other; but lively and serene like the early rays of the morn, when the solemn shades of night and the brilliant illuminations of the sun are equally distant.

Thus we proceeded, and "lost the noise and tenour of our way," till we arrived in sight of the Temple of Happiness. It appeared to be a building of uniform and pleasing structure, but was deficient in all those external ornaments which decorated the Temple of Pleasure. We entered, and found the interior corresponded with its outward appearance. A elegant simplicity pervaded the whole, and glaring or unnatural ornaments designed the eye; and the sounds which gently stole upon the ear filled each breast with the most exquisite delight. My conductor led me through the several apartments leading to the court, where the Genius of the Temple presided; and amongst the various objects which caught our attention, was a group of females, whose names I found to be, Charity, Religion, and Hope. There

was an expression in each of their countenances at once so varied and interesting, that I knew not which most to admire. Charity was listening to the tale of an orphan, and at the same time stretching forth her hand to relieve his wants; whilst a tear, which sparkled in her eye, gave to features beautiful in themselves an additional interest. Religion was looking towards heaven, with a tranquillity beaming on her countenance, which imparted an indescribable pleasure to all who beheld her. The features of Hope were calm and serene; and an anchor, upon which she gently reclined, gave a degree of perfect rest and composure to her whole frame. I observed that Religion and Hope joined hands; and I was told, that the friendship subsisting between them was so strict, that they were inseparable.

(To be continued in our next.)

ACCOUNT of the late DAVID GARRICK, Esq.

(Concluded from page 248.)

ALTHOUGH the objections to Mr. Garrick's management of the theatre began to complain that he had quadrupled himself, in too strict an attention to economy in the ornamental and decorative parts of theatrical exhibitions; and that he seemed determined to regulate the entertainments of the stage with an eye only to his own advantage, and without any regard to the satisfaction of the public. These murmurs had continued some time; when, at last, Mr. Garrick determined at once to endeavour to meet the wishes of his friends, and to silence the discontents of his enemies. How he succeeded we shall relate in Mr. Davies's words:

"In the summer of 1754, Mr. Garrick invited the celebrated Mr. Noverre to enter into an engagement with him for the ensuing winter; and to compose such dances as would surprise and captivate all ranks of people.

"Noverre's compositions, in all the varieties of graceful movement, had long been admired and applauded by the connoisseurs, in all the courts of Europe; and to convince the world he understood dancing scientifically, he published a very learned and philosophical treatise upon that subject. In October, 1754, he composed that accumulation of multifarious figures, called the Chinese Festival; a spectacle, in which the

dresses and customs of the Chinese were exhibited in almost innumerable shapes and characters. That nothing might be wanting to render this entertainment as perfect as possible, the most skillful dancers in Europe were hired at a considerable price.

"But between the planning of this public diversion, and the representing of it, hostilities commenced between England and France; and, as if we had at the same time declared war against inequity and the polite arts, the influence of party of the people, stimulated by others, whose envy of superior merit and good fortune is ever disguised with the specious show of public spirit, denounced vengeance against the managers, and particularly Mr. Garrick, for employing such a large number of Frenchmen in an English theatre, at a time when a war with their countrymen. Nothing could justify this unexpected attack, but an explosion of the English in preference of foreigners; but that was not the case, for all England and Ireland were ransacked to fill up the various figures projected by the composer of the Chinese Festival.

"The prejudices of the people were so violent, and so openly discharged against this entertainment, that the king was prevailed upon to give a kind of sanction to it by a royal command, on the best night of representation; but the influence of a crown command was not sufficient to curb that ill-placed zeal against papists and Frenchmen, which had seized many well-meaning people. The good old king, when he was told the cause of the dispute, seemed to enjoy the folly of the hour, and laughed very heartily.

"That the entertainment been a spectacle of moderate expense to the managers, Mr. Garrick's judgment would have prompted him to give more contest which was so very hazardous, but as very large sums had been expended on this novelty, he was so hopes that the audience would relent, and permit him to reimburse himself at least. But all endeavours to bring the enemies of France to temper were in vain; the struggle lasted five days, during which time our witnesses acted several of his most taking characters, with a view to

\* Nov. 8, 1755. So that it was taken more than eight or ten days in preparing.

† Mr. Davies is here mistaken; the piece was performed six nights; viz. Nov. 8, 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16.



often the resentment of the public; but he always met with very significant marks of their disapproval.

The inhabitants of the boxes, from the beginning of the dispute, were inclined to favour the exhibition of the Festival, and very warmly espoused the cause of the managers against the plebeian part of the audience, whom they affected to look down upon with contempt. The pit and galleries became more increased by this opposition of the people of fashion, and entered into a strong alliance to stand by each other, and to annoy the common enemy. Several gentlemen of rank being determined to conquer the obstinacy of the rioters, they jumped from the boxes into the pit, with a view to save the ring-leaders of the fray. The ladies at first were so far from being frightened at this resolution of the gentlemen, that they pointed out the obnoxious persons with great eagerness. The words were mutually drawn, and blood shed. The females at last gave way to their natural timidity, they screamed out loudly, and a mighty uproar ensued. The contest between the boxes and the other parts of the house was attended with real distress to the managers; for they knew not now which party they could oblige with safety. One would not give way to the other, and they seemed to be pretty equally balanced; at last, after much mutual abuse, loud altercation, and many violent blows and scuffles, the combatants fell upon that which could make no resistance, the materials before them. They demolished the scene, tore up the benches, broke the boxes and glass-panes, and did in a short time so much mischief to the interior of the theatre, that it could scarce be repaired in several days. During the heat of this chaotic business, Mr. Garrick felt himself in a very odd situation; he thought his life was in danger from the ungovernable rage of the people, who threatened to demolish his house. He, who had been so long the idol of the people, was now openly abused and assailed. He found himself reduced to the necessity of seeking protection from the military. The mob indeed went so far as to break his windows, and to commit other acts of violence.

When we calmly look back upon this theatrical storm, and the weak which followed it, if we should find just reason to blame Mr. Garrick for persisting to maintain a hopeless contest

against a large majority of his friends and constant customers, we may, at the same time, condemn that public which could reject an entertainment so novel, because a few selfish foreigners, who had no claim to their protection from being invited to the service, were employed in it. Had they lasted and exploded the piece because it was not agreeable to their taste (and sure a more dull and unentertaining show of pantomime had never been seen on any stage), no man could have blamed them."

From this period no event of importance occurs in the annals of Mr. Garrick's life until the year 1761. The business of the theatre went on without interruption; and he continued to acquire both reputation and fortune. In that year, however, he found himself obliged to exert his poetical talents, in order to correct the impudence of an insignificant individual, a Mr. Fitzpatrick, who, without provocation, and in defiance of decency, carried on a weekly attack against him, in a paper called "The Craftsman." The original cause of the quarrel, we are informed, was grounded on some liberal reflections which Mr. Fitzpatrick threw out against Mr. Garrick, and which the latter resented with spirit and propriety, though a considerable time had elapsed before he was provoked to take public notice of him. As Mr. Fitzpatrick's writings are now entirely forgotten, the revenge which Mr. Garrick took of him must, from that circumstance alone, be involved in some obscurity. Those, however, who are unacquainted with either persons or facts will receive pleasure in reading Mr. Garrick's admirable satire published on this occasion, intitled *The Epitaphiad*, a poem, which had the honour of being highly commended by Churchill, who has also given a very severe correction to the same person.

However unequal Mr. Fitzpatrick was to the task of contending with Mr. Garrick in a literary warfare, yet the

\* Madame Chastani has lately experienced, at Covent-garden Theatre, a similar specimen of the liberality of a set of uproarious beings, falsely assuming the name of the British Public.

+ This piece is printed, with other performances of wit and humour, in *The Repository, A Collection of Fugitive Pieces* published by Dilly, 1777; vol. II. p. 27.

resour which his defeat had engendered pointed out a new mode of attack to distress his antagonist. It had been customary, on the representation of a new performance, to refuse admittance at any part of the evening, unless the whole price of the entertainment was paid. This had almost invariably been the rule; and it had hitherto been submitted to, as a reasonable demand from the managers, to compensate the extraordinary expense which new dresses and scenes occasioned. To gratify his resentment, Mr. Fitzpatrick seized on this circumstance as a ground to disturb the peace of the theatre, and to involve the managers in a contest with the public. For this purpose, hand-bills were dispersed about the coffee-houses in the neighbourhood of Drury-lane, recommending a peremptory demand to be made, and requiring an absolute promise to be given, that no more than half the usual price should be taken on any evening of performance after the third act, unless at the representation of a new pantomime. A kind of association was entered into by several young men, to obtain a redress of this grievance, as it was called; and Mr. Fitzpatrick put himself at the head of it. The evening on which the attack was made happened to be when *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* was performed for the alterer's (Mr. Victor) benefit. The performance accordingly was interrupted, after several attempts to proceed in it; and the proprietors of the house, thinking the requisition an unjust one, and the manner of making it improper to be acceded to, refused to submit to it; in consequence whereof, no play was acted that night; and the audience received their money again at the doors, having first amused themselves with tearing up the benches, breaking the glass lustres, and otherwise doing all the mischief they were able. By this trial, the malecontents had discovered their strength, and determined to carry their point in humbling the pride of the manager. On the next performance, which was the tragedy of *Editha*, they collected their whole force, and again prevented the actors proceeding in the play. It was in vain that Mr. Garrick desired to be heard in defence of the ancient customs of the theatre. The opposition insisted on a peremptory answer to their demand in the new regulation; which, after some time, the proprietors of the house were compelled to agree to; and

once more peace was restored to the theatre after a considerable loss had been sustained, and obliged to be submitted to. \*

It has been well observed, that "a riot in a playhouse is very different from a tumult in the street: the latter is a sudden fray arising from ignorance or mistake, generally soon ended, and often without any mischief done to any body; whereas the former is almost always the result of a conspiracy, proceeding from private resentment,† and in its consequences pernicious to the object against which it is levelled."

"Though" (says Mr. Davies) "Mr. Fitzpatrick's plan of reformation, as he called it, was principally levelled at Mr. Garrick, yet, as he was now engaged in a public cause, he thought it would appear very partial if he did not oblige Mr. Beard, the manager of Covent-garden, to submit to the same regulations he had imposed on Mr. Garrick."

\* See a particular account of this riot, vol. XVIII. p. 211, in our Memoirs of Mr. Moody, who took a very spirited part against Fitzpatrick on the occasion, and of whom the Memoir is accompanied by a characteristic Portrait.

† Who can fail to discern, in the present disgraceful tumult at Covent-garden Theatre, a conspiracy founded on hatred, or perhaps envy, of the Kemble family? With no other knowledge of Mr. Kemble or Mrs. Siddons than in their professional character, we may venture to say, that if, from the present cruel and unmanly persecution, they should find it expedient to quit the stage, they will not leave behind them, nor will half a century, perhaps, supply, their equals as tragedians. The complaint against the advanced prices seems a mere stalking-horse. The respectable and rational part of the public were convinced, by the statement of a committee, of the fairness of the 6d. laid on the pit price and the 1s. on the box-admission; though they might wish, as we did, that the statement had gone a little more into particulars than it did. To shew the progressive accumulation of theatrical expenses, we may observe, that in a few years the nightly charge had risen, in the year 1760, from 34l. to above 90l.; from that time to this the same has advanced to from 160l. to above 500l. owing to the great increase of expenditure on various necessary occasions. But, as we have (in another place) shown, the malecontents will hear no vindication, nor listen to any explanation or remonstrance, in favour of the patentees; who must either yield unconditional submission to the peremptory demands of the horn-blower, or be content to see the concern totally ruined, as a punishment for resistance to so unjust a coercion.

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To this end he proceeded, with his associates, the night following, to undertake the conquest of Covent-garden. He there delivered an harangue similar to his oration at Drury-lane, and insisted on the manager's compliance. The opera of *Artaxerxes* was to be acted that night. Mr. Beard answered the speech of the orator with great firmness, and with a strong appearance of reason: he more particularly observed, that operas had never been exhibited at such small prices any where as at that theatre; that the nightly expenses were prodigiously increased since the days of former managers; and that the public ought not to grudge the full charge, when no expense in actors, clothes, scenery, music, and every decoration of the stage, had been spared, for their entertainment.\* All this, and much more, was urged in vain by the manager. No argument or reason could have any effect upon these public-spirited gentlemen; they wondered at Mr. Beard's confidence, in supposing that authority to which Mr. Garrick had submitted; they insisted peremptorily on a positive answer to their demand, which was—Whether he would comply with their regulation of prices, or not? This being answered in the ne-

gative, they then proceeded to their most powerful argument, force, and demolished the playhouse in such a manner, that the carpenters could not repair the damages sustained in the scenery, and other parts of the theatre, in less than four or five days. Mr. Beard, being determined to maintain and defend his property by legal methods, took care to fix upon some of the rioters, and, with the help of a chief justice's warrant, brought two or three of them before Lord Mansfield. Mr. Fitzpatrick, alarmed at the manager's resolution, thought proper to attend the judge, where the usual paleness of his cheek was rendered perfectly of a livid colour by the dreadful rebuke of Lord Mansfield, who told him solemnly, that if a life was lost in this tumultuous contest, he would be answerable for it with his own.

"Notwithstanding this severe check, the tribune and his confederates were determined to finish what they had begun, and force the manager to a compliance. However, they changed their mode of attack, sensible that force might be attended with bad consequences, and, perhaps, the chief justice's sentence be completed in their own persons by proceeding to destroy the benches, and other like acts of violence.† As soon as the playhouse was refitted, they attended as before, but contented themselves with laughing, hissing, and such like innocent practices, to interrupt the play, till the manager should comply with their arbitrary decrees. Mr. Beard, finding it impossible to keep open the doors of the theatre to any purpose without submitting to these dictators, at last complied, and peace was restored.

"Thus ended this formidable riot. The public gained; it is true, by the victory of Mr. Fitzpatrick and his friends, the wonderful privilege of seeing two acts of a play at half-price, and the exaltation of a pantomime to a rank superior to tragedy and comedy. But I can tell them honestly, they owed this great prerogative to the private resentment of a splenetic man, not to public spirit or patriotic principle. And, as it will serve to shew the false pretences, as well as mean passions, of men, who, to gratify their ill-nature and malice, make an ostentatious parade of deep

\* On the 25th of February, 1763, the following publication was issued by the managers:

"Whereas a very unjustifiable disturbance happened last night at this theatre, the managers think it incumbent upon them to acquaint the public, that when the opera of *Artaxerxes* was in rehearsal, it was determined that no expense should be spared to render the performance as elegant as the nature of so peculiar an entertainment would admit—this design occasioned so considerable an increase of the nightly charge, as was thought, by many disinterested persons, would justify additional prices; but, to avoid giving the least umbrage, and in gratitude for the public indulgence on other occasions, no such advantage was attempted—when it is known, that the extraordinary nightly expense attending this performance, amounts to upwards of fifty pounds, it is humbly apprehended, no persons of justice and candour will think the full price an exorbitant gratification for such mutual disbursements. The managers, therefore, flatter themselves, that a resolution to oppose the arbitrary and illegal demands of a particular set of persons (contrary to the general sense of the audience) will not be deemed arrogant or unreasonable; especially when those demands are enforced by means subversive of private property, and in violation of that decorum which is due to all public assemblies.

† The rioters at Covent-garden Theatre, in our own times, seem to have profited by this salutary hint.

concern for the interests of others, I will give a short narrative of the quarrel which gave rise to this theatrical insurrection.

“ Mr. Fitzpatrick was a gentleman who lived upon a moderate income left him by his father. His education had given him a taste for the belles lettres, more especially for dramatical writings. He was a frequenter of the coffee-houses about Covent-garden, especially the Bedford.

“ This gentleman being a constant attendant at the theatre, and esteemed to be no mean judge of the merit of authors and actors, he was introduced to Mr. Garrick, and, I believe, complimented with the freedom of his playhouse. By his smooth and insinuating address, he so far gained Mr. Garrick's favour and regard, that, from an acquaintance, he ranked him amongst the number of his friends.

“ The dramatic criticisms which Mr. Fitzpatrick first published in the newspapers, were rather of the liberal sort, favourable to the manager, and kind to the actor. A little success, owing to the flattering and exuberant applauses of his friends, inspired him with an immoderate share of conceit and vanity. He, who had been modest and doubtful before, became all of a sudden confident and decisive. The precise time when this critic began to conceive his observations of such intrinsic value, as to think himself a better judge of acting than Roscius himself, and announced his superior importance to the public, I do not know; but I remember well, that the critical time which he seized upon for an open rupture with Mr. Garrick, was at a meeting of a respectable society, called the Shakspeare Club, which had been chiefly assembled by Mr. Garrick and his most intimate friends, and of which also Mr. Fitzpatrick had been chosen a member. What the business was of this assembly, more than drinking toasts to the immortal remembrance of the great dramatic writer, and refreshing their minds with the recital of his various excellencies, I cannot recollect; but it happened that, at a meeting of this club, during Mr. Garrick's absence, when it was proposed by some of the members to contrive some peculiar marks of honour from their body to Shakspeare, a gentleman moved, that as Mr. Garrick, the great admirer and best speaking commentator of the poet, was absent, all business of that kind

should be postponed till he should be present.

“ Mr. Fitzpatrick laid hold of this incident to give vent to the malevolence of his temper, which he had hitherto smothered, or at least disguised. He wondered any gentleman should propose deferring the business of the club on account of a member's absence, “ who was certainly the most insignificant person that belonged to it.”

“ This unexpected declaration of ill-will to a man who had never given the smallest provocation for such hostile behaviour, surprised every body present.

“ Mr. Garrick called upon Mr. Fitzpatrick for an explanation, but could obtain none; he would neither recede, by making an apology for a rash or inadvertent expression, which would have been accepted; nor justify his conduct, by supporting what he had said in a manner becoming the man who had given just cause of offence. Common friends to Mr. Fitzpatrick and Mr. Garrick proposed and appointed several meetings, but in vain. Whether the aggressor thought a player was a creature deserving neither a reasonable concession nor honourable resentment, I cannot pretend to decide: but this enmity to Mr. Garrick was neither removed by *celatressement*, nor maintained by an act of courage.”

The season 1762-3 was the last in which Mr. Garrick could be said to have acted in the regular course of his profession. From this time he declined performing any new characters; and, finding his health impaired, he determined, by the advice of his physicians, to relax a little from the usual routine of care and fatigue. Toward the close of 1763, he quitted London for Italy. We are told, that he had long meditated a journey to the continent; and it may well be supposed, that the several disagreeable occurrences which attended the last year of his management had contributed to quicken his resolution of leaving for a time his native country. His own and Mrs. Garrick's health were not so firm as their friends and the public wished. The baths of Padua were celebrated for their healing power in certain disorders, and pronounced efficacious in Mrs. Garrick's case. Exercise, amusement, and change of air, were what he seemed principally to want. To a mind active and inquisitive, such as Mr. Garrick's, the knowledge of

foreign customs would afford instruction as well as entertainment. The theatres on the continent, with their multifarious exhibitions, might, in all probability, furnish him with proper materials to enrich his own dominions on his return home. His inclination to travel might gain additional strength from two other motives very incidental to the human breast—the desire of increasing his importance, by not being so often seen; and convincing the public, that the success and splendor of the stage depended solely on himself. He set out for Dover, in his way to Calais, the 15th of September, 1763, accompanied by Mrs. Garrick, who, from the day of her marriage till the death of her husband, had never been separated from him for twenty-four hours.

To supply his place at the theatre during his absence, Mr. Garrick engaged a young gentleman of the name of Powell, who had been a clerk in the house of Sir Robert Ladbroke, but had received theatrical instructions from our Roscius in the preceding summer, and whose success, sanguine as he was, exceeded even his own expectation. To Mr. Colman, who at that time was on terms of the strictest intimacy with Garrick, the young candidate for histrionic fame was introduced; and to favour his introduction to the public, that gentleman kindly undertook to alter Beaumont and Fletcher's play called *The Easter for his first appearance*; which was at Drury-lane, on the 8th of October, 1763. His performance on this night convinced the audience of his great talents for the profession that he had assumed; and he was so much admired in the part of *Philaster*, that the play brought twenty crowded houses in the course of the season; during which, from the reputation he gained in several first-rate characters, though Mr. Garrick was absent, the receipts were greater than had been known for many years before. At the conclusion of the first winter, as Powell's salary, by agreement, amounted to no more than 50*l.* a week, the managers made him a present of 100 guineas; and some time after, when his confidence, and acquaintance with the stage, enabled him to display his talents in their full force, his weekly allowance was increased to 12*l.*

Mr. Garrick occupied, or rather united himself, till the month of April

1765, in travelling through the principal parts of Europe; and was, at every place where he resided, and at most of the courts to which he was introduced, received in the most honourable and cordial manner; by the great, as well as by men of letters, each vying with the other in showing respect to the greatest dramatic character of the age. While he stayed at Paris, he amused himself with reading *Fontaine's Fables*; which pleased him so much, that he was induced to attempt an imitation of them. He accordingly wrote one, called *The Sick Monkey*; which he transmitted over to a friend, to be ready for publication immediately on his arrival. It accordingly made its appearance in two or three days after, with the following motto: "Thursday afternoon David Garrick, Esq. arrived at his house in Southampton-street, Covent-garden. Public Advertiser, April 27, 1765." And he had the pleasure of hearing the sentiments of his friends upon it; many of whom mistook it for a satire upon him, and accordingly expressed themselves in very warm terms on the occasion.

Immediately on his arrival he resumed the management of the theatre, and introduced some improvements which had been suggested by his observations on the conduct of the foreign stages. From the list of his works, it will be seen, that he had not been idle while abroad. He produced the next season several new pieces, and in the beginning of 1766 the excellent comedy of *The clandestine Marriage*, written in concert with Mr. Colman.\* He also, at the request of his Majesty, appeared again on the stage; and on that occasion spoke a new prologue, replete with those strokes of humour in which, in that species of composition, he manifested a superiority over all his contemporaries.

The year 1769 formed a principal epoch in the life of Mr. Garrick, we allude, of course, to the celebration of a Jubilee at Stratford-upon-Avon, the 6th, 7th, and 8th of September, in honour of Shakspeare; a ceremony which very much engaged the public attention, although it was treated by some as

\* We have been informed, that the characters of Sterling, Mrs. Heidelberg, and Cation, were wholly from the pen of Garrick.

a subject worthy only of ridicule \*, and by others as a compliment due to the great writer whose memory was intended to be honoured by it. The circumstance which gave rise to it happened some time before, and was as follows:—A clergyman, into whose possession the house once belonging to our great poet had come, found that a mulberry tree, which grew in the garden, and which had been planted according to tradition by Shakspeare himself, overshadowed too much of his mansion, and made it damp. To remedy this inconvenience, he caused it to be cut down; to the great mortification of his neighbours, who were so enraged at him, that they soon rendered the place, out of revenge, too disagreeable for him to remain in it. He therefore was obliged to quit it; and the tree, being purchased by a carpenter, was retained and cut out in various relics of stand-dishes, tea-chests, tobacco-stoppers, and other things; some of which were secured by the corporation of Stratford. The gentlemen belonging to this body soon after agreed to present Mr. Garrick with the freedom of their borough; and their steward communicated their intentions to him in a letter, from which the following extract is taken:—“The corporation of Stratford, ever desirous of expressing their gratitude to all who do honour and justice to the memory of Shakspeare, and highly sensible that no person in any age hath excelled you therein, would think themselves much honoured if you would become one of their body. Though this borough doth not now send members to parliament, perhaps the inhabitants may not be less virtuous; and, to render the freedom of this place the more acceptable to you, the corporation propose to send it in a box made of that very mulberry tree planted by Shakspeare’s own

hand. The story of that valuable relic is too long to be here inserted; but the gentleman who is so obliging as to convey this to you will acquaint you therewith; as also that the corporation would be happy in receiving from your hands some statue, bust, or picture of Shakspeare, to be placed within their new town-hall; they would be equally pleased to have some picture of yourself, that the memory of both may be perpetuated together in that place which gave him birth, and where he still lives in the mind of every inhabitant.”

The honour proposed in this letter to be conferred on Mr. Garrick was accepted by him. In the month of May, the persons deputed by the corporation waited on Mr. Garrick, and presented him with the freedom of their borough, accompanied with the following letter:—

“To David Garrick, Esq.

“Sir,  
“The mayor, aldermen, and burgesses of the ancient borough of Stratford-upon-Avon, a town that glories in giving birth to the immortal Shakspeare, whose memory you have so highly honoured, and whose conceptions you have ever so happily expressed—rejoice in an opportunity of adding their mite to that universal applause your imitable powers have most justly merited; and, as a mark of their esteem and gratitude, have respectfully transmitted to you the freedom of their borough, in a box made from a mulberry tree, undoubtedly planted by Shakspeare’s own hand, which they hope you will do them the honour of accepting.

“By order of the mayor, aldermen, and burgesses in common council.

Signed by “W. HUNT, Town-clerk.”  
“Stratford-upon-Avon, May 3, 1769.”

At this time Mr. Garrick had formed the plan of the Jubilee, as he intended it should be executed; and, at the conclusion of the theatrical season, invited his audience to be present at it, in the following terms:

“My eyes till then no sights like this will see.

Unless we meet at Shakspeare’s Jubilee.  
On Avon’s banks, where flowers eternal blow!  
Like his full stream our gratitude shall flow!  
There let us revel, shew our fond regard,  
On that lov’d spot first breath’d our matchless bard;

To him all honour, gratitude, is due,  
To him we owe our all—to him and you.”

The manner in which this entertainment was to have been performed, the disappointments it sustained, and the

“A jubilee” (said Foote), “as it has lately appeared, is a public invitation, urged by putting, to go post without horses, to an obscure borough without representatives, governed by a mayor and aldermen who are no magistrates, to celebrate a great poet, whose own works have made him immortal, by an ode without poetry, music without harmony, dinners without victuals, and lodgings without beds; a masquerade where half the people appeared barefaced, a horse-race up to the knees in water, fireworks extinguished as soon as they were lighted, and a ginger-bread amphitheatre, which, like a house of cards, tumbled to pieces as soon as it was finished.”

several occurrences which took place at it, were so accurately related at the time they happened,\* that we shall not recapitulate them here. It is sufficient to observe, that accident deprived those who were present of part of their entertainment; that all which was exhibited gave general satisfaction; and Mr. Garrick, who was a great sum of money out of pocket by it, framed an entertainment, which was performed at Drury-lane theatre 92 nights with great applause to very crowded audiences. The Ode which was spoken by him at Stratford was also repeated at the same theatre† but not with much success, being performed only seven times.†

The management of a theatre is always attended with anxiety and vexation; the difficulty of satisfying the several candidates for theatrical fame is so great, that he who can preserve the friendship of those whose pieces he rejects, must be allowed to possess very extraordinary abilities. In the year 1772, it was Mr. Garrick's misfortune to be embroiled with a very irascible and troublesome person,‡ who claimed the representation of one of his pieces at Drury lane; and he enforced his demand in a manner that will always reflect disgrace on his memory. He published a poem, to intimidate the manager, called *Love in the Suds*, containing insinuations of the basest kind, and which he afterwards denied having had any intention to convey. Mr. Garrick had recourse to the Court of King's Bench, to punish the infamous libeller of his reputation; and, notwithstanding he had been a second time insulted by another publication conceived with equal malignity, he was weak enough to stop the prosecution he had commenced, on his adversary's signing an acknowledgment of his offence, which was printed in all the public papers. "It cannot be denied but that the interests of society demanded that so gross an offender should meet with punishment, and that

no concessions ought to have been allowed to deprecate that stroke which the law would have inflicted on so heinous a crime.

From this time no event of importance happened, until the resolution which Mr. Garrick had begun to form of quitting the stage was, to the concern of every one, carried into execution. It will be a matter of surprise, both to the present and future generations, to learn that this determination was accelerated by the caprices of some celebrated actresses, who had contrived to render his situation so uneasy to him, that he frequently used to declare, that he should have continued some time longer in his public capacity, had it not been for the plague these people occasioned.§ In the beginning of the year 1776, he entered into an agreement with some of the present patentees of Drury-lane, for the sale of his interest in the theatre; but continued to act during the remainder of that season. The last night of his performance was, for the Theatrical Fund, on the 10th day of June in that year; when he represented the character of Don Felix, in *The Wonder*. At the conclusion of the play he came forward, and addressed the audience in a short speech, wherein he said, "it had been usual for persons in his situation to address the public in an epilogue; and that he had accordingly turned his thoughts that way, but found it as impossible to write, as it would be to speak, a studied composi-

§ These female plagues were, Miss Young, Mrs. Abington, and Mrs. Yates. Two epigrams were published on this subject. The first intitled,

"*Orpheus and Garrick.*"

"Three thousand brims kill'd Orpheus in a rage;  
Three actresses drove Garrick from the stage."

The second was inscribed,

"*The Manager's Distress.*"

"I have no nerves," says Young; "I can not act!"

"I've lost my limbs," cries Abington; "tis fact!"

Yates screams, "I've lost my voice, my throat's so sore."

Garrick declares he'll play the fool no more. Without nerves, limbs, and voice, no show, that's certain.

Here prompter, ring the bell, and drop the curtain."

\* See also Mr. Dibdin's *Professional Life*, now publishing in numbers; Davies's "*Life of Garrick*;" and Victor's "*History of the Theatre*."

† This ode, which possesses considerable merit as a poem, was parodied in an admirable burlesque, called "*An Ode on dedicating a Building and erecting a Statue to Le Stue, Cook to the Duke of Newcastle, at Clermont.*" Reprinted with Mr. Garrick's Ode, in Dilly's *Repository*, vol. i.

‡ Dr. Kenrick.

tion: the jingle of rhyme and the language of fiction ill suiting his then feelings: that the moment in which he then spoke was an awful one to him: that he had received innumerable favours, and took his leave on the spot where those favours were conferred." He then said, "that, whatever the events of his future life might be, he should ever remember those favours with the highest satisfaction and deepest gratitude; and though he admitted the superior skill and abilities of his successors, he defied them to exert themselves with more industry, zeal, and attention, than he had done." This speech, which was delivered with all that emotion which the particular situation of the speaker rendered very interesting and affecting, was received with the loudest bursts of applause: and he left the stage with the acclamations of a numerous and polite audience, who were unable to forbear expressing the deepest concern for the loss of their favourite performer.

Mr. Garrick now retired to the enjoyment of his friends, the most respectable in the kingdom, and of a large fortune, acquired in the course of more than thirty years: but the stone, which he had been afflicted with some time, had already made such inroads on his constitution, that he was unable to communicate or receive from his friends that pleasure which his company afforded, except at times, and in a very partial manner. It is supposed that he injured his health by the application of quack medicines, and often experienced the most violent torments from the severity of his disorder. At Christmas 1778, he went to visit Lord Spencer at Althorp, in Northamptonshire, during the holidays. He there was taken ill; but recovered so far that he was removed to town; where growing worse, he died in a few days afterwards, at his house in the Adelphi, on the 20th day of January, 1779,\* at the age of sixty-three years.

\* It may be worth remarking, that his brother George (who was treasurer of the theatre) did not survive him more than a fortnight, dying on the 3d of February following. We have somewhere heard, or read, a bon-mot of the facetious Charles Bannister upon the subject of George Garrick's death, of which we only recollect the substance. It's anxiety to be always at his brother's command in the theatre had brought on him a habit of asking, when

Mr. Garrick was interred with extraordinary magnificence, on the 1st of February, in Westminster-abbey, near the monument of his beloved Shakspeare.

Of the talents and character of this extraordinary man, the following anonymous sketch may perhaps be considered as more distinguished for truth than candour:

"Garrick had great merit in quitting the pompous gait and manner of the old stage, but he ran from one extreme to another; and his principal attraction was given to manner and gesture; for in his gravest and most tragical parts, he had recourse to trick; and those actors who copied him were execrable; but he had uncommon spirit and disengagement in distinguishing characters and passions of a lively and impetuous kind, by which he gained applause from all ranks of people. He certainly was a wonderful actor, and had an excellent stage face, a quick, piercing eye, and countenance which was well adapted to his parts: he had also the art of imposing upon the town, so as to be thought more universal than he really was; and comely was certainly his *forte*, though he acted a few parts in tragedy very well. He could not bear to hear any of the great actors praised who went before him, and could not conceal his envy when the conversation turned upon the merits of Booth, Wilkes, Cibber, or Quin; nay, I have been assured, that he was even jealous of Mrs. Pritchard, and other actresses, who gave him great uneasiness, and made him miserable. He had many enemies, and has been much censured in his private character. He was too cunning and too selfish to be loved or respected, and so immoderately fond of money and praise, that he expected you should cram him with flattery. He was a kind of spoiled child, whom you must humour in all his ways and follies.

He was often in extremes of civility or sty impertinence, provoking and timid by turns. If he handed you a tea-cup or a glass, you must take it as

he returned after any temporary absence, "*Has David wanted me?*" His death, so speedily following that of his brother, was remarked in the Green-room as an extraordinary circumstance. — "*Extraordinary!*" said Bannister; "I see nothing extraordinary in it: *David wanted him.*"

a great condescension; and he often called to you in the street, to tell you in a loud voice, and at some distance, that he intended you the honour of a visit:—this, some were termed a visit in perspective. He was sore and impatient to a degree of folly, and had creatures about him, who were stationed spies, and gave him intelligence of every idle word that was said of him; at the same time they misrepresented or exaggerated what passed, in order to gratify him. He was very entertaining, and could tell a story with great humour; but he was generally posting to his interest, and so taken up with his own concerns, that he seldom was a pleasant companion. He was stiff and strained, and more an actor in company than on the stage, as Goldsmith has described him. In short, he was an unhappy man with all his success and fame, and wore himself out in fretting and solicitude about his worldly affairs, and in theatrical squabbles and altercation. Though he loved money, he has been friendly on some occasions, and liberal to persons in distress: but he had the knack of making his acquaintance useful and subservient to him, and always had his interest in view. His levees put you in mind of a court, where you see mean adulation, insincerity, pride, and vanity, and the little man in ecstacy at hearing himself applauded by a set of food-eaters and hungry poets.

"As an author, he was not without merit, having written some smart epigrams, prologues, epilogues, and farces; and, to do him justice, he was not very vain of his writing.

"To conclude of him as an actor,

"Take him for all in all,  
I ne'er shall see his like again."

"As a man, he had failings, which we must make allowances for, when we consider that he was intoxicated, and even corrupted, by the great income and constant paid him by his admirers."

To the foregoing we shall only add a short extract from a Eulogy written some years since; to the general justice of which every one who remembers this great actor will readily subscribe.

"David Garrick was in figure low, pleasing, manly, genteel, and elegant. He had every requisite to fit him for every character. His limbs were pliant, his features ductile and expressive, and his eyes keen, quick, and obedient, ver-

sant to all occasions and places. His voice was harmonious, and could vibrate through all the modulations of sound—could thunder in passion—tremble in fear—dissolve into the softness of love, or melt into every mood of pity or distress. These liberal devices of Nature were ornamented by the most refined acquisitions of Art.—Music, dancing, painting, fencing, sculpture, gave him, each its respective graces.—From these he borrowed his deportment, his attitudes, and his ease.

These were the powers with which he charmed an astonished age, and with these powers he had all Nature at his command.—Every degree of age—every stage, scene, and period of life—from the hot and youthful lover, up to the lean and slippery Pantaloon—all were alike to him. At twenty-four, he could put on all the wrinkles of the greatest age—and at sixty he wore in his appearance and action all the agility of buxom and wanton youth.—In heroes and princes he assumed all the distant pride, the exalted manner, stately port of rank and royalty.—He moved with dignity—spoke with dignity—and acted with dignity. His Prince never interposed with his Peasant, nor his peasant with his Gentleman. He had in his possession every key to the soul—he transported his hearers where he pleased. He was the master of the passions, and tuned them to his will: he waked them, swelled them, soothed them; he melted them into softness, or roused them into rage.—If he was angry; so was you: if he was distressed; so was you: if he was terrified; so was you: if he was merry; so was you: if he was mad; so was you. He was an enchanter, and led you where he pleased."

*A List of the Characters performed by Mr. GARRICK, chronologically arranged.*

- |      |                  |   |
|------|------------------|---|
| 1741 | 1 Richard III.   | In King Richard III.                            |
|      | 2 Clodio         | ..... Love makes a Man,                         |
|      | 3 Chamont        | .... Orphan.                                    |
|      | 4 Jack Smatter   | Pamela.   |
|      | 5 Sharp          | ..... Lying Valet.                              |
|      | 6 Iothario       | .... Fair Penitent.                             |
|      | 7 Ghost          | ..... Hamlet.                                   |
| 1742 | 8 Fondwife       | ..... Old Batchelor.                            |
|      | 9 Costar         | Pear-? The Recruiting Off-<br>main. .... } cer. |
|      | 10 Abaan         | ..... Oroonoko.                                 |
|      | 11 Witwoud       | .... The Way of the World.                      |
|      | 12 Bayes         | ..... The Rake.                                 |
|      | 13 Master Johnny | The School Boy.                                 |



- 14 *King Lear*... *King Lear*.  
 15 *Lord Foppington*... *The Careless Husband*.  
 16 *Capt. Duretole*... *The Inconstant*.  
 17 *Pierre*... *Venice Preserved*.  
 18 *Capt. Brazen*... *The Recruiting Officer*.  
 19 *Capt. Plume*... *The Recruiting Officer*.  
 20 *Hamlet*... *Hamlet*.  
 21 *Archer*... *The Strategem*.  
 1743 22 *Millamour*... *The Wedding Day*.  
 23 *Lord Hastings*... *Jane Shore*.  
 24 *Sir Harry Wildair*... *Constant Couple*.  
 25 *Abel Druggar*... *The Alchymist*.  
 1744 26 *Macbeth*... *Macbeth*.  
 27 *Regulus*... *Regulus*.  
 28 *Lord Town*... *The Provoked Husband*.  
 29 *Biron*... *The Fatal Marriage*.  
 30 *Zaphira*... *Mahomet*.  
 31 *Sir John Brut*... *The Provoked Wife*.  
 32 *Merub*... *The Stentagon*.  
 1745 33 *King John*... *King John*.  
 34 *Alfredo*... *Othello*.  
 35 *Tamcred*... *Tapered and Sigismunda*.  
 1746 36 *Hotspur*... *King Henry IV*.  
 1747 37 *Fribsle*... *Miss in her Teens*.  
 38 *Ranger*... *The Suspicious Husband*.  
 39 *Chorus*... *King Henry V*.  
 1748 40 *Jaffer*... *Venice Preserved*.  
 41 *Young Belmont*... *The Foundling*.  
 42 *Benedick*... *Much ado about Nothing*.  
 1749 43 *Post*...  
 44 *Drunk Man*... *Letha*.  
 45 *Frankina*...  
 46 *Demetrius*... *Brown*.  
 47 *Jago*... *Othello*.  
 48 *Dorilas*... *Merope*.  
 1750 49 *Prince Ed*... *Edward the Blackard*.  
 50 *Lioratus*... *The Roman Father*.  
 51 *Romeo*... *Romeo and Juliet*.  
 52 *Joseph*... *The Mourning Bride*.  
 1751 53 *Gil Blas*... *Gil Blas*.  
 54 *Alfred*... *Alfred*.  
 55 *Kitsly*... *Every Man in his Humour*.  
 1752 56 *Morcar*... *Eugenia*.  
 57 *Loveless*... *Love's last Shift*.  
 1753 58 *Beverly*... *The Gamester*.  
 59 *Demetrius*... *The Brothers*.  
 60 *Dunmores*... *Dunmores*.  
 1754 61 *Bastard*... *King John*.  
 62 *Virginia*... *Virginia*.  
 63 *Lusignan*... *Lusignan*.  
 64 *Aletes*... *Aletes*.  
 65 *Don John*... *The Chances*.  
 66 *Achmet*... *Barbarossa*.  
 1755 67 *Don Carlos*... *The Mistake*.  
 1756 68 *Leontes*... *The Winter's Tale*.  
 69 *Atheist*... *Atheist*.  
 70 *Leon*... *Rule a Wife and have a Wife*.

- 71 *Lam Chalk*... *Letha*.  
 72 *Don Felix*... *The Wonder*.  
 1757 73 *King Henry*... *The Gamesters*.  
 1758 74 *Lyander*... *Lyander*.  
 75 *King Henry*... *King Henry IV*. Part II.  
 76 *Pamphlet*... *The Upholsterer*.  
 77 *Murplot*... *The Busy Body*.  
 1759 78 *Hearley*... *The Gipsian*.  
 79 *Periander*... *Larydice*.  
 80 *Mark Anthony*... *Anthony and Cleopatra*.  
 81 *Zanli*... *The Orphan of China*.  
 82 *Gronoko*... *Gronoko*.  
 1760 83 *Loveless*... *The Way to keep Him*.  
 84 *Amilius*... *The siege of Aquileia*.  
 85 *Sir Harry Gubbin*... *The Tender Husband*.  
 1761 86 *Dukley*... *The Jealous Wife*.  
 87 *Mercutio*... *Romeo and Juliet*.  
 88 *Posthumus*... *Cymbeline*.  
 1762 89 *Sir John Do-*... *The School for Lovers*.  
 90 *Farmes*... *The Farmer's Return*.  
 1763 91 *Alonso*... *Livira*.  
 92 *Sir Antony Brannville*... *The Discovery*.  
 93 *Scotto*... *The Fair Penitent*.  
 1769 94 *Oh*, on dedicating a Building &c. to Shakspeare.

A List of Mr. Garrick's Dramatic Works, chronologically arranged.

- (1) *Letha*, or *Asop in the Shade*, Farce, acted at Drury-lane, 1740; afterwards much altered and enlarged, and acted at the same Theatre, 1745, &c.  
 (2) *The Long Violet*, Farce, acted at Goodman's Fields, 1741, &c.  
 (3) *Miss in her Teens*, or *A Medley of Loves*, Farce, acted at Covent-garden, 1747, &c.  
 (4) *Romeo and Juliet*, Tragedy, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1750, &c.  
 (5) *Every Man in his Humour*, Comedy, altered from Ben Jonson, acted at Drury-lane, 1751, &c.  
 (6) *The Fairies*, Opera, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1755, &c.  
 (7) *The Tempest*, Opera, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1756, &c.  
 (8) *Florizel and Perdita*, a Dramatic Piece, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1756. Printed sep 1758.  
 (9) *Catherine and Petruchio*, Farce, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1756, &c.  
 (10) *Liliput*, Dramatic entertainment, acted at Drury-lane, 1757, &c.  
 (11) *The Maid in the Moon*, or *Seventeen Hundred and Fifty-even*, Farce, acted at Drury-lane, 1757, &c.  
 (12) *The Gamesters*, Comedy, altered from Shirley, acted at Drury-lane, 1758, &c.  
 (13) *Isabella*, or *The Fatal Marriage*, &c.



Tragedy, altered from Southern, acted at Drury-lane, 1758, 8vo.

(14) The Guardian, Comedy of Two Acts, acted at Drury-lane, 1758, 8vo.

(15) The Enchanter, or Love and Magic, Musical Drama, acted at Drury-lane, 1760, 8vo.

(16) Harlequin's Invasion, Pantomime, acted at Drury-lane, 1761, Not printed.

(17) Cymbeline, Tragedy, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1761, 12mo.

(18) The Farmer's Return from London, Interlude, acted at Drury-lane, 1762, 4to.

(19) The Clandestine Marriage, Comedy, by Mr. Garrick and Mr. Colman, acted at Drury-lane, 1766, 8vo.

(20) The Country Girl, Comedy, altered from Wycheley, acted at Drury-lane, 1766, 8vo.

(21) Neck or Nothing, Farce, acted at Drury-lane, 1766, 8vo.

(22) Cymon, Dramatic Romance, acted at Drury-lane, 1767, 8vo.

(23) A Peep behind the Curtain, or, The New Rehearsal, Farce, acted at Drury-lane, 1767, 8vo.

(24) Limco's Travels, Interlude, acted at Drury-lane, 1767.

(25) The Jubilee, Dramatic Entertainment, acted at Drury-lane, 1770, Not printed.

(26) King Arthur, or, The British Worth, Tragedy, altered from Dryden, acted at Drury-lane, 1771, 8vo.

(27) Hamlet, Tragedy, altered from Shakspeare, acted at Drury-lane, 1771, Not printed.

(28) The Institution of the Order of the Garter, Dramatic Poem, acted at Drury-lane, 1771, 8vo.

(29) The Irish Widow, Comedy of Two Acts, performed at Drury-lane, 1772, 8vo.

(30) The Chances, Comedy, with alterations, acted at Drury-lane, 1773, 8vo.

(31) Albumazar, Comedy, with alterations, acted at Drury-lane, 1773, 8vo.

(32) Alfred, Tragedy, altered from Mallet, acted at Drury-lane, 1773, 8vo.

(33) A Christmas Tale, in five parts, acted at Drury-lane, 1774, 8vo.

(34) The Meeting of the Company, Prelude, acted at Drury-lane, 1774, Not printed.

(35) May-Day, Ballad Opera, acted at Drury-lane, 1775, 8vo.

(36) The Theatrical Candidates, Prelude, acted at Drury-lane, 1775, 8vo.

He also made some alterations in *Rule a Wife and have a Wife*, *Hamlet*, &c.

tension of commerce, which, like learning, was cradled in the East, and in process of time extended its arms to the west, where it grew and nourished, till at length it received that support from antipodean combination, which it was supposed at first to have administered.

In the commercial pursuits of the Oriental world, monarchs seem very frequently to have identified their characters with those of merchants. Darius is said to have undertaken the conquest of those Indian territories adjacent to the Persian empire, with a view to promote the commerce of his subjects, and facilitate their intercourse with a country whose riches and manufactures, which are another medium of opulence, had long attracted the attention of his soldiers in a manner which too frequently stimulated them to military depredations. At this period the *Phoenicians*, who were then the most mercantile people in the world, are supposed to have been the possessors of some islands in the Persian Gulf. Darius was consequently their sovereign: and it is a curious circumstance, that these universal traders found their way to Britain, B.C. 506, whence they brought tin, at that period a valuable commodity in the east, for which they probably exchanged gold, silver, and other articles of equal value, in the west. How this kind of traffic could have been carried on with any utility to the ancient Britons? is a question which it is not worth while to answer, because we do not believe that the whole of our islanders were in that naked and savage state that historians many centuries after describe them to be. To the polished Romans, every person seemed savage who was not attired in the costume of their country; though the sacrificing instruments and dresses of the druids appear to have been as well formed, and the latter, as drapery, as elegantly disposed; as the instruments of the Romans, or the garments of their priests.

Leaving this digression open to further discussion, we must, upon the authority of *Pliny*, observe, that on the first sailing of the fleet from India to Egypt, which was its direct course for Europe, it had the benefit of the north-west wind *Vulturnus*; and that when it entered the Arabian gulf, a south or south-west wind carried it directly to *Berenice*. We may therefore reasonably infer, that the mariners, principally *Arabians*, navigating the Ery-

## ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

### No. VII.

#### THE DAWN OF INDIAN COMMERCE.

THERE is not in the whole range of literary contemplation any subject more stupendous than the rise and ex-

Asian and Indian seas, must have had a knowledge of the trade winds long before the Greek *Hippalus* ventured to quit the tardy, timid, and troublesome navigation of the coasts of Arabia and Persia, and, boldly launching on the Oriental ocean, found a new and rapid track to India, by the aid of the wind on which grateful posterity afterwards conferred his name.

There seems, again to quote the example of the *Phœnicians*, to be much truth in the above conjecture; for how else could these have performed the voyages which they actually did? They must for many months have left their coasts, and in their nautical operations, as we have observed, have been assisted by those regular breezes which, from their beneficial effects, have since obtained the appellation of *Trade Winds*. Had they not been impelled by these, their voyages must have been divided betwixt the stimulation of storms and the inactivity of calms; and so slow, upon an average, must have been their progress, that the life of a man, however long, would have scarcely afforded him time to have performed more than two or three of them.

On the contrary, we find, such was the vast commerce of India, that it was continually subject to the depredations of *Arabian pirates*: a proof that nautical skill was pretty generally diffused; and as the operations of trade were immensely extensive, they, of course, demanded fleets and armies equally numerous and powerful to prosecute and protect them. In the reign of the two first *Ptolemies*, the navy of Egypt amounted to fifteen hundred ships of war, and a thousand transport vessels to attend them: Of the magnitude of the *Persian* and *Indian* fleets we have no correct account; but if we may judge from the splendid projects which operated in their favour, and the ports formed for their reception, they were extremely numerous. The astonishing riches of the east were by their means collected into one grand depot; and, in consequence, *Alexandria* became, in a comparatively short period, the treasure-house of Asia and Africa, and, in a more enlarged sense, the COMMERCIAL EMPORIUM OF THE WORLD.

#### GENEALOGICAL ACCOUNT of the FAMILIES of LORD MINTO and the EARL OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

AN account of the families of those highly-respected noblemen, LORD MINTO and the EARL OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE cannot be unacceptable to the generosity of your readers; to your Asiatic friends, amongst whom your publication has deservedly obtained so great a circulation, it must be peculiarly interesting, since these characters have conciliated the esteem of every class of the inhabitants of India.

LORD MINTO, the present governor-general of *Bengal*, after being employed in many situations of high importance, was, on the acquisition of *Corsica*, appointed one of his Majesty's representatives in that kingdom; and, on his return to England, in 1792, was created a peer. His father, SIR GILBERT ELLIOT, Earl, married Agnes Murray Kynnmound; and, besides the present peer, who has annexed those two latter names to his own, had a son, who died in the *East Indies*, in the Company's civil service; and a daughter, Eleanor, married to Lord Auckland, by whom she has Eleanor Agnes, born 1773; married, 1799, the present Earl of Buckinghamshire, at that time Lord Hobart, and just returned from the *East Indies*, having there married Mrs. Adderley. One of his lordship's sisters, Henrietta, is married to John Sullivan, Esq. and another to George, late Earl of Guilford, brother of Frederick North, late governor of the Island of Ceylon.

I shall now treat separately of the Buckinghamshire family. John Hobart was, 1746, created Earl of Buckinghamshire. By his first wife he had John, who succeeded as second earl; and by his second wife (who was Elizabeth, sister to R. Bristol, Esq.) he had George, who succeeded his half-brother as third earl, and was the late peer; had Henry, who married Anne Margaret, daughter of John Bristol, Esq. This lady died 1786, leaving two daughters, Mrs. Wilkinson and Mrs. Frazer. The second earl, as well as his father, was twice married: his last wife was Caroline, daughter of William Conolly, Esq. of the same family with Valentine Conolly, Esq. whose son married the youngest daughter of the late Sir William Dashwood, one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature at

\* In our times, the seamanship of smugglers, the rapidity of their vessels, and their adventurous crowding of sail upon a running breeze, have been matters of amusement.

Bengal, and cotemporary there with the Hon. Mr. Hyde, Sir Robert Chambers, and Sir Elijah Impey, &c.

The late Earl married *Albinia*, daughter of Lord Vere Bertie, son of Robert, first Duke of Ancaster; which Robert was grandfather of the late Duke, who, 1702; married *Harriett*, daughter of George Morton Pitt, Esq. direct ancestor of Lord Rivers; who, if his brother, Sir W. A. Pitt, dies without issue, will be succeeded in his title by the male issue of Peter Beckford, Esq. cousin of William Beckford, who married Maria, daughter of the Hon. George Hamilton, son of James, sixth Earl of Abercorn, whose daughter, Lady Elizabeth, married William Brownlow, Esq. and had a daughter, the wife of the late Lord Knanton, grandfather of Viscount De Vesci, and father of Viscountess Percy and Northland, and of Lady Stapleton, mother of Isabella, who, in 1794, married G. Fitz-Gerald, Esq. only son of the Right Hon. Col. R. Fitz-Gerald, by his second wife, the sister and coheiress of *Alicia*, who married Stephen Cassan, Esq. of Queen's County; who died 1733, leaving *Matthew*, who succeeded to his estate, and Stephen, a barrister, who practised at Bengal, where he died 1794, leaving by his wife Sarah, the daughter of Charles Mears, Esq. captain of the *Esmond* East Indian, a son, Stephen Hyde. — The said *Albinia*, daughter of Lord Vere Bertie, is mother of the present Earl of Buckinghamshire. The late Duke of Ancaster had an only daughter, who married Viscount Milnburgh, son of the Earl of Bermore, whose grandfather married *Catherine*, daughter of Sir Charles Sedley, Bart. and which lady was by James II. created Countess of Dorchester. This lady was mother, by the same monarch, of the Countess of Anglessey, who afterwards married John Sheffield, fourth Earl of Mulgrave, and first Duke of Buckinghamshire; in whom the title, but not the line, became extinct; that latter being, as your accurate correspondent Brownarich has so ably shown, still carried on by the only legitimate branch, viz. the Cassans of Ireland; and here I must not neglect to return my thanks to Biographicus for his attention to my inquiry; and very much wish that that intelligent correspondent was a more frequent contributor to your valuable work. I am, sir, &c. K. R. MAITLAND.

(To be continued.)

# Observations upon the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford.

To the Editor of the European Magazine, &c. Sept. 1.

A NY intelligence respecting our universities cannot be unacceptable to your readers; and I accordingly transmit a few observations respecting them, which are the produce of actual experience. The situation of Cambridge is remarkably flat, and subject to damps and unhealthy vapours, which often prove fatal to young men placed there; the streets are exceedingly narrow and confined; what a contrast does this afford to the fine luxuriant soil, the pure and invigorating air of Oxford, whose streets are remarkable for their width, and grandeur of appearance. It may be asked, what the apparent reason is of the seats of learning being placed thus far apart from one another? The answer is obvious: in order to suit the inhabitants of both ends of England; Cambridge being intended for the reception of the sons of midland or northern families, while Oxford should claim those between itself and the Land's End. I cannot here help remarking the absurdity of sending young men out of Yorkshire to Oxford for education, or out of Dorsetshire to Cambridge. Reason points out, that such a change is more than absurd: it is highly dangerous to the constitution. To be transplanted from a climate in which we have lived the first seventeen or eighteen years of our lives, to one, not only diametrically opposite, but in itself unhealthy.

A resident of Somerset or Dorset who is desirous of going to Cambridge, must, in his way, go past Oxford 80 miles, in order to reach London; whence he must go 80 more to reach Cambridge! and the resident of Yorkshire or Lancashire travels in like manner 100 miles unnecessarily; and whatever benefit may arise (which from the distance of travelling should by the bye be pretty considerable), one is surely done away by the student being in either case forced to pass four times annually through the metropolis, that well-known seat of allurements. The only reason which I can guess for the propriety of sending young men from the west of England to Cambridge is, that university being supposed to be less expensive than the other. Those parents who prefer saving money to the

health of their sons, are certainly extremely judicious in their choice. It may, perhaps, be urged, that the sojourners on the banks of the muddy Cam are less addicted to profligacy than those upon the borders of the silver Isis. This assertion, however true a few years ago, is allowed by competent judges to be without foundation at the present; for it was formerly the custom for persons to send those sons in whom they observed a profligate or extravagant disposition to Cambridge, in order to keep them out of the way of temptation: thus Cambridge may be said to resemble Rome in its early days, the population of which was composed of the lowest and most worthless characters, who fled to its standard for protection: an intercourse like this cannot by any reasonable person be supposed to have improved the morals of the place; and it has, in consequence, gradually, since that idea gained ground, sunk even below its former equality with Oxford.

The economy of sending a young man to Cambridge is not the only lure; it must be confessed, that the purple gown loaded with ornaments and gold has charms in the eyes of most young men deficient in sense; the fellow-commoner's dress, which during his stay at College must be purchased new several times, is well adapted to counterbalance any saving of expense which is otherwise derived, and suits admirably those men who have fortunes enough to admit of their lavishing their money for the unsolid advantage of external appearance. The appellation and the clothing of the second class of gentlemen are as much disliked as those of the first are extolled.

The dress of the gentlemen-commoners at Oxford consists of a black silk gown ornamented with small tassels, and without any gold tassel in the cap, that being the only distinction of a *Stipendiarius*. The second class of students are called commoners, and are very numerous.

I would not, sir, by these observations, be understood to have a partiality towards either university. I have only stated the expense, inconvenience, danger to health, and, in fine, the impropriety and uselessness of sending young men to an university out of the district they inhabit; and I would heartily advise those who regard any of these things in their sons, nephews,

or wards, immediately to remove them, and to place them in the situation which I have proved to be best fit for them.

Possibly these remarks may be offensive to those who have a natural and grateful feeling towards their *alma mater*; but as it recollects, that whatever they assert in contradiction to this statement, however plausible it may appear, is founded on prejudice, and not on candour.\*

BIBLICAL QUERY respecting the CELEBRATION of the THIRTEENTH JUBILEE.  
To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

2d Nov. 1809.

I SHOULD be obliged by some of your correspondents informing me, upon what authority the compiler of the Index to the 4to Bibles grounds his assertion, that the thirteenth Jubilee was celebrated in the reign of Agashah. The text of Scripture mentions only its institution; and the profane authors I have had an opportunity of consulting, which are Josephus, Sulpicius Severus, and Dean Prideaux, are silent on the subject.

The following passage from the Orestes of Euripides, illustrative of a part of the scripture on the front of the new Theatre, may probably be agreeable to such of your classical readers as may not have immediate access to the Greek tragedian:—

\* We have, as it will be observed by the date, kept this paper by us a considerable time; and, were we not stimulated by our hope that it will elicit an answer, should have probably kept it much longer. Were we disposed to undertake this task, whatever reasons we might have to speak of OXFORD with admiration, we certainly should range on the side of CAMBRIDGE, which, we think, has by our correspondent been harshly and illiberally treated. Why we think so, appears sufficiently clear in the text, which we should remark upon with some degree of asperity, did we not also think we did more essential service to the cause of "learning and good letters," by leaving the defence of their head-quarters to those that are so much more capable of wielding their pens with effect. We must, however, remark, that we like not these kind of comparisons, which put us in mind of the absurd French dispute—Who was the greatest genius, *Cornelius* or *Racine*? answered ludicrously indeed, but truly by another, question, viz. "Which is the finest flavoured fruit, a peach or a nectarine?"—EDITOR.

Ω ποῖς ἀνθρώποις μὴ αὐτὸς ὁρίσας  
 Ἐργασίας διὰ τὴν ἐκκλησίαν ἡμεῖς.  
 Edit. O. C. 1871. Custer. 1871.

For the information of mere English readers, I will attempt to subjoin a literal translation of the above, though my skill in the Greek language is very slender.

Phœbus! alas the hideous, monstrous forms, the priestesses of vengeance, the direful Goddesses, pursue me.

The words which I have rendered hideous and monstrous are literally—*stag-eyed* and *Gorgon-eyed*:—which, however strange they may appear to our ideas, are epithets common to the eastern nations; Homer calling Juno *stag-eyed*; and Lady M. W. Montague, in her translation of a Turkish sonnet, used the word *stag-eyed*.

Yours,

INQUISITOR.

#### ARCHBISHOP NEWCOME.

**T**HE following character of this eminent divine was given in a sermon preached on the 25th of October, 1809, in the parish church of Randalstown, in the county of Antrim, by the Rev. W. H. Pratt, vicar of Dromaul.

“But if there is one point in which his Majesty’s determination to support the honour of religion appears more pre-eminent than another, it is manifested in his choosing and appointing, as the heads of the Church, men most conspicuous for their learning, their piety, and their general merit. Of the truth of this assertion, a review of the names and characters of nearly sixty Irish bishops consecrated in his reign, will, with as few exceptions as may be, fully satisfy the impartial inquirer: for however eager his ministers might at any time have been to urge the claims of their respective friends, unless his Majesty was persuaded, that piety and scriptural information are the pre-eminent features in their character, their pretensions were in vain.

“It is not my intention to go through the detail of such a number of claimants to public respect—but I may be permitted to hold up a bright example of the discrimination of our beloved Monarch in the choice of one man—What a man!—as the head of the Church in Ireland—

a choice, where it is difficult to say to which of the parties the greater honour appertained; whether to the King, for successively, and without ministerial or parliamentary interest, advancing to our highest episcopal dignity that prelate, the most worthy of the station; or the profound divine himself, for being proved the fittest to fill that chair.

Alas! too short a time did he continue with us to aid the pious inquirer into the pure and inexhaustible fountain of scriptural learning; to advance ignorant men; and to promote the humble and meek pastor—Too soon did the excellent ~~we~~ cease to labour hard (as I have often witnessed him in the vineyard of his beloved Master) yet, not until he had harmonised the Gospels—not until he had given to the world a work esteemed the most complete extant, his “Observations on our Lord’s Conduct with Disciple Instructors, and on the Excellence of his moral Character”—not before he had translated from the original Hebrew the beautiful Book of Ezekiel, and at another time the twelve minor Prophets; to pass over several other works demonstrative of his deep learning, laborious research, and skill in scripture criticism. But his private character, how shall I delineate? Would to heaven I had talents suitable to the task, or nerves sufficiently braced, that, while I recall to memory my own irreparable loss, I might adequately paint his virtues: in fact, I do but draw my Sovereign’s virtues while I describe his chosen ecclesiastical representative in Ireland.—Of good, yet not of noble extraction, the late Patriarch possessed all those amiable qualities which ought to accompany and adorn those of high descent—Humble, yet dignified; humane, yet not weak; generous, though not ostentatious; affable to his equals, and condescending to his inferiors, his tenderness was most conspicuous to those whom Providence had bereft of their friends; resembling his Heavenly Master in no one thing more than this, that a bruised reed he would not break; unless I might state, that his greatest delight was to wipe away the tear from the eye of the wretched, and make the widow’s heart leap for joy. My Sovereign himself would forgive this digression (if indeed it is one); may I entreat your pardon also—To the memory of my honoured and lamented patron, I owe this inadequate tribute of disinterested respect.

## ACCOUNT of a new-invented PEDOMETER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

A GOOD pedometer, that may be depended upon for accuracy of performance, that will not inconvenience the wearer, and is not liable to be put out of order, appears to be a desideratum to various descriptions of persons, either as a matter of curiosity or of real utility.

Many sportsmen, after having been out for hours in pursuit of game, would be highly gratified in knowing, with accuracy, how much ground they had actually traversed. To the scientific traveller it would often be an advantage, to know the distance from one place to another, where he cannot take an actual measurement, for want of time or proper instruments, and has no recourse but a random guess, or the time he has spent on the road; which must necessarily be liable to much uncertainty, from difference of ground and occasional delays.

Of the pleasantness and salubrity of the exercise of walking there can be no question; and to all who are fond of it, a good pedometer is at least an agreeable companion; but to the valetudinarian it is more—it is an important monitor. Though this kind of exercise is extremely salutary in nervous affections in particular, and to convalescents, it requires regulation, it must not by any means exceed due limits. These limits, it may be said, can always be ascertained by the feelings of the patient, who may desist from walking the moment he begins to be sensible of fatigue; but this is not the case; as I, a valetudinarian myself, have often found by experience. The most eligible place for taking the exercise of walking, at least in a medical view, is in the fields; but here the exhilarating effects of the air and situation entice the pedestrian on, till his return home is too much for his strength; and, as no coach is at hand, he is more exhausted by fatigue than refreshed by exercise. Against this circumstance, the effects of which I have felt severely more than once, a good pedometer would be, perhaps, the most effectual guard.

I have been led, sir, to these reflections, by the inspection of a pedometer invented by Mr. Gout, for which that gentleman has a patent, and which has lately fallen in my way. As he has an

exclusive right to it, a minute description of its mechanism would be superfluous; but it appears to me to be constructed on as simple and accurate principles as such an instrument will admit. It is about the size of a large pocket watch, or rather more than two inches in diameter, only worn like it in a fob; and as there is no chain to affix it to any part, and a common watch is included in the same case, it answers the purpose of a watch, and is not the least additional incumbrance. Its mode of action is by a lever, of no great length, which is fixed to the ring of the pendant, and moves with the greatest ease. Every time a step is taken with the foot on that side on which it is worn. A circle on the dial-plate notes every step as far as ten; another notes every ten steps as far as one hundred; and a third, notes every hundred steps as far as ten thousand. The wheel-work is simple; and so constructed, that the hands may be set too with as little trouble as a watch is set to any given hour; so that when you have reached the end of your walk, or are in any part of it, you can tell at once the number of paces you walked, without the trouble of subtracting.

An objection has been made to pedometers, which militates equally against every contrivance of the sort, however pure in its construction. This is proper to notice, as it has had great weight with many to decline their use; though, in fact, it is of trifling import. It has been said, a pedometer must be of no utility, because different people walk at very different rates. They do so; but the intention of the instrument is to measure distances, not directly, but indirectly, by the number of steps taken. Thus, one person may make a thousand and fifty single paces in the distance of a mile, at his common rate of walking; another may make twelve hundred; and a third may not make above a thousand: this each must ascertain for himself; which, when once done, he will easily compute the distance walked, as the instrument registers with accuracy the number of paces taken. It has been further said, that no man walks at all times alike: this is in some respects true, particularly when a man is in company with others; but I believe it will be found to be the fact, that a man, from mere habit, will walk pretty nearly at an average rate, especially for any distance;



and any one who wishes to measure ground with some nicety by the instrument, a little practice will enable to do so with far greater accuracy than most people would suppose. I am, Sir,  
Your very obedient servant.

### DARTFORD NUNNERY, KENT.

[WITH A VIEW.]

"Revenge! revenge!" in accents hoarse,  
The Saxon ORSA cried,  
As he pursued his anxious course  
Along the Dane's side.

"Betray'd by friendship and by love,  
While blood bounds thro' my veins,  
I vow fore all the powers above  
Fierce vengeance on the DAXES.

"Hear, ye! revenge! my soul in-pirces—  
For EDITHA's names  
I vow, till living breath expires,  
Fell vengeance on the DAXES."

THE idea upon which this little theory is founded, though arising from an historical source, is merely *legendary*. It is stated, that the *Danes*, in their piratical excursions, frequently ravaged the coast of *Kent*, and sometimes carried their incursions, and pursued their depredations in the country of *Dartford*, where there was a seminary of noble virgins, which probably might have been founded by *Aethelbert*, under the auspices of *Aurora*, was ravaged and burned; and, says tradition, the holy inmates, among whom was *Ethelga*, the daughter of a Saxon king, treacherously ravished and barbarously murdered. This, whether true or fabulous, is merely stated to shew the antiquity of this place, because we know that few of the *facta* of early ages either floated on the pinions of local tradition, or were chained to the desks of monastic libraries, except they were in some degree, however small, supported by *facta*.

Time, it has been observed, has not stripped the county of *Dartford* of its ancient name. *Cæsar*, *Arabo*, *Diocletian*, *Secular*, *Holm*, and others, call it *Cæstrum*, an appellation adopted by the Saxons, who, for reasons that are sufficiently obvious, termed the place a vestige of which we are now contemplating, *Darent-ford*, *Dar-vorn*, and *Darven-ford*. In consequence of the ford over the river *Darent*, a very common consequence indeed, a town arose which was at first only a collection of miserable hovels; their walls formed of mud, and their roofs thatched with reeds. These, upon a branch of the old Roman

*Watling-street*, could not long exist without improvement. The conversion of the Saxons to Christianity made the town of *Dartford* a place of considerable importance. It was the first step toward *Canterbury*, indeed toward *Rome*; and it throve in consequence; but it was not till after the opening of the shrine of *St. Thomas a Becket*, and the fashionable establishment of those pilgrimages (the characters of which are so well depicted by *Chaucer*), that the town of *Dartford* became a place of very considerable traffic, noted for its inn, and a kind of constant fair for those different sorts of religious toys, \* *trinkets*, and books, which were deemed so necessary a part of the pilgrim's appendages.

In the age to which we allude, the Nunnery of *Dartford*, the remains of which form the subject of our View, was founded by that gallant and magnificent monarch, *Edward III.*, and it is curious enough to observe, that in this instance, war and religion took their turns like day and night.

In the year 1331, the king held a tournament at *Dartford*. Tournaments were in those times not only excruciations of unbounded splendour and luxury, but, we fear, sometimes of pleasure that degenerated into licentiousness. Be this as it may, whether the ladies, in process of time, found any reason to repent, or the monarch deemed such an establishment commemorative, he, in the year 1355, founded a nunnery, which, it will be observed by the Plate, was built in the plainest monastic style. Yet it seems, either from its extent, interior decorations, or lands appended to it, to have been a place of very considerable importance; for it was at the time of the Reformation valued at *£1000 per annum*. This building, the historian observes, *Henry VIII.* converted into a house for himself and his successors. Of this structure, once governed by *Editha* of *York*, the fourth daughter of *Edward IV.*, only a gateway, the south wing adjoining, and the stone walk in the garden, remain. These vestiges are, however, sufficient to urge the mind to a contemplation of that system once so prevalent, under which numbers of both sexes were taken

\* These are in the *stat. 13 Edw. c. 2*, designated *agnus dei's*, *crosses*, *pictures*, *birds*, or such like vain and superstitious thing.

† *Lambarde*.

out of society, at a time of life when their talents would have rendered them useful, and when even their conduct, if we may presume that they rather in seclusion encountered than avoided temptation, would probably have been more exemplary.

The town of *Darford*, which contains 455 houses and 2406 inhabitants, has an air of very considerable antiquity. In it was solemnized the marriage (by proxy) of *Frederic II.*, Emperor of Germany, with *Isabella*, sister of *Henry III.*\* Here was an hospital, or almshouse, founded in the reign of *Henry VI.* and four other almshouses, 1472; another hospital, 1504. In the centre of the upper cemetery was *St. Edmund's* chapel, of which not the smallest vestige is now to be discovered. This town is rendered memorable in history for being the place where the rebellion headed by *Wat Tyler*, and, as it is said, occasioned by the indecent behaviour of one of the collectors of a poll-tax, which had already become obnoxious, first broke out.† The unanimous behaviour of the young king (*Richard II.*) upon this occasion is well known: nor has the courage of *William Watworth*, lord mayor of London, been less celebrated: but the evils that the people, who endeavoured to obtain that redress by force of arms which would have been readily granted to their petition, drew on themselves, and entailed upon their families, have not been so much dwelt upon by historians as the occasion demanded. In fact, as must be the case in all civil contentions, they revenged their wrongs upon each other: therefore that part of the county of Kent marked by their intestine commotions and depredatory progress did

not for a long series of years recover from the devastation of its buildings and the depression of its trade; while the lives that were lost, and forfeited, on that occasion, were subjects of lamentation for ages. M.

## BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR

OF  
JAMES ELPHINSTON, Esq.

A LIFE spent actively in the pursuit of religion, of virtue, and of learning, extending to within twelve years of a century, and that century the eighteenth, cannot fail to be replete with instruction and interest. Could the life of the man whose name stands at the head of this Memoir be traced in detail, could his actions, his sentiments, his motives, his studies, and avocations, be investigated through the various stages of his earthly existence; the result would probably afford the volumes of biography one of their greatest ornaments; as it would present a complete career of utility, wisdom, and innocence; of piety mingling with cheerfulness; of glowing temporal affections subduing into resignation the influence of eternal hopes; of native simplicity in union with greatness of mind.\* Much as such a Memoir is to be wished, the author of the present tribute to his memory not only feels himself unequal to the task, but has not the means of accomplishing it; yet from a long personal knowledge of him, and from materials supported by concurrent testimonies, he will attempt to collect such facts, and to record such opinions and sentiments, as may afford a striking resemblance of the venerated friend whose memory he wished to have been preserved by an abler hand.\*

\* Though it was not customary to grant an aid for the marriage of a younger sister, the parliament were so pleased with this match, that they granted the king two marks on every plough land. On this occasion, the Emperor sent by the Bishop of Exeter, who attended the princess into Germany, several presents to the king, and among the rest three leopards; alluding to "the royal shield, on which are depicted three leopards passant." From which it may be observed, that in *Henry III.*'s time the bearing of the Kings of England was not, as now, three lions, but three leopards.—See *M. Paris*, p. 416, and *Selden's Notes on Poly-Olbion*, Song xi.

† *Rapin* says, that *Wat Tyler* resided at *Deptford*: this error, excusable in a foreign historian, has been suffered to pass uncorrected by his editor.

\* The Rev. *WILLIAM HAWTAYNE*, rector of *Elford*, in *Hertfordshire*, one of his most esteemed friends, and who had been his pupil, whose permission I have asked to throw into a note the following extract of his answer to a letter requesting him to compose a Memoir of Mr. Elphinstone:

"It would certainly afford me a sincere pleasure to manifest the regard I had for our departed friend, as well as to pay every attention in my power to his estimable and exemplary widow. But I feel, that neither my talents nor habits would enable me to do him justice in the way you mention. A sketch of Mr. Elphinstone's life might embrace many topics, and might make a reference to his works absolutely necessary; at least very desirable. That at once would be a bar to



JAMES ELPHINSTON was born at Edinburgh, on the 6th day of December, 1721. He was the son of the Rev. William Elphinston; his mother's maiden name was Honeyman; she was daughter of the minister of Kinloch, and the niece of Dr. Honeyman, Bishop of Orkney. By the marriage of his sister with the late William Strahan, Esq. the King's printer, he was uncle to the Rev. Dr. George Strahan, vicar of Edington, and of Stratham, and prebendary of Rochester; to the present Andrew Strahan, Esq. M.P. who succeeded his father as his Majesty's printer; to the late Mrs. Spottiswoode, the wife of John Spottiswoode, Esq. of Spottiswoode, in Scotland; and to the late Mrs. Johnston, the wife of Andrew Johnston, Esq. father of the present General Johnston; and of the lady of Sir Alexander Monro.

Mr. Elphinston received his education at the high school of Edinburgh, which for many generations has been among the most celebrated of the British empire for learning, and the eminent scholars it has produced. When he was there, Mr. Alexander Findlater was the master of it; to whom he paid a tribute which deserves to be here recorded, not only for the beauty and grateful spirit it displays, but for the extraordinary resemblance it bears to the writer of it, who, at the time he wrote it, was himself master of a school, and may be said to have drawn his own picture while he thought he was painting only that of his tutor. It is addressed to one of his schoolfellows, and is as follows:

my undertaking the office in my present state of exile. Perhaps the most striking feature in his character was his piety, his integrity, and his ardent attachment to the religion and laws of his country. He was the lover of his King, and the friend of mankind. And whatever might have been his foibles, they were lost in the counterbalance of his virtues. Such indeed was my constant opinion of him, and I always felt myself highly gratified when I thought I had obtained his approbation. It is perhaps true, that I had seen more of him than you, but I do not know that that would give me any advantage; for those who had known him from time might have known him always; so simple were his manners, and so undeviating his rectitude. Though much might be said on this score, I think it would be impossible to pass over a mention of his literary merits, and those genuine traits of character which he has himself given in his correspondence. I am entirely without assistance of this kind.

"Nor reflects it common honour on our early education, that, at the distance of seven and thirty years, one half of so numerous a class of schoolfellows should be still in full health and activity; and that two and forty years, which have connected its members, have never been able to disunite any two, or to fix a stain upon any one of them.

"But while we thus demonstrate a virtuous education, the source of lasting health and happiness, as well as of endless friendship, can we withhold the tear due to the living and the dead? Above all, to the memory of such a master as I am persuaded, none of us have elsewhere found? His success evinced at once his ability and care. His ruling passion was, indeed, the success of his scholars; of which he gave a signal instance in the year 1731 or 1732, when, in the name of ten of them, he published, after some provocation, a literary challenge, which the crowded and thence glaring school of *Dulwich* was much too wise to accept.

"But, when I think of his kindness and impartiality, his steadiness and modesty, his prudence and his piety; when memory proves unable to retrace one defect or one excess in his conduct, one ungoverned passion or one unguarded word during the happy course of a tuition to which I owe my little all, I cannot but look back with grateful veneration, and, gazing at a star of such magnitude, hide my diminished head."

From the High School, it is presumed, Mr. Elphinston went to the College of Edinburgh, as he mentions in one of his letters a recollection from college; where, or soon after he left it, he became the tutor of Lord Blantyre. He took a pleasure in boasting of being a tutor when he was scarcely seventeen years old.

About the time he came of age, he was introduced to the celebrated historian *Carré*, whom he accompanied in a tour through Holland and Brabant, and to Paris, where he remained some time an inmate in the house of his fellow-traveller and friend; received great civilities, and perfected his knowledge and practice of the French language, in which he not only conversed, but wrote, both in prose and verse, with the facility and elegance of the most accomplished natives. On the death of Mr. *Carré*, ten years after, Mr. Elphinston mentioned him in the following manner, in

a letter to a friend:—"You will, I am sure, condole with me on the loss of my valuable friend Mr. CARTE. He was in London some weeks ago, preparing for the publication of his fourth volume. He was most cordial good company; but he breathed no less benefit to the public than to his friends. He told me, that, after finishing his history, when he could play with his time, as he phrased it, he meant to animadvert upon Lord Boringhame. Though this must fall by its own inconsistency, what has England not lost in her historian! and how light to her, in comparison, was a group of deaths that crowded upon us in one morning, which separately might each have claimed a tear. But which were all swallowed up in Mr. CARTE'S."

On Mr. Elphinstone's leaving France, he immediately repaired to his native country. His worldly circumstances, unfortunately for many, were such as rendered it necessary for him to employ his talents and attachments with a view to his support; and soon after his return to Scotland, he became an inmate in the family of James Moray, Esq. of Abercainy, in Perthshire; to whose eldest son he was tutor, and who, it appears from a letter of his mother's, had become his patron at that early period of his life. The manner in which she mentions it gives a pleasing idea of patronage. "I heartily bless God for your safety and welfare, and that you enjoy the good company of your patron, which I know you so much wished and longed for." The patronage that excites such longing is truly delightful and noble; it at once stamps a character of worth on the protector, and of good sense and amiable feelings on the protected. How long Mr. Elphinstone remained at Abercainy is uncertain; but in the year 1750, he appears taking an active part at Edinburgh in the circulation of Dr. Johnson's *Rambler*; the numbers of which, with the author's concurrence, he republished in Scotland, with a translation of many of the apophthegms by himself. As the advertisement by which he announced the publication on the 1st of June, 1750, cannot be considered at this day as a curious document, and as it presents no inconsiderable trait of the character of the Editor, the insertion of it here will not be deemed irrelevant. It was found in print among his papers: and opposite to the

word, *London*; the date of June 1, 1750, is written in his own hand:

"Just published, on a fine writing paper, and in a small octavo size, fit for binding in pocket volumes, *TWO RANGLERS*. To be continued *SEPTUAGES* and *TRIGUAGES*. *Nallus adhaerens*, &c. BOSTON: Printed for the Author, sold by W. Gordon and C. Wright, at their Shop in the Parliament Close, Price One Penny each Number; and regularly delivered to Subscribers in Town, or sent by the Country Post."

This paper, which I only began to read at London, struck very happily, and with effect, in the manner of the *Spectator*, in a variety of *moribund* and *critic* spots, equally solid and agreeable, to improve taste while it entertained, to expose vice with all the force of ridicule as well as argument, and to set forth a virtue in all her charms. This being the sole design of the *Rambler*, he never ranges in the regions of politics, and never notices the news nor advertisements. The reception he met with in his native country, and which he must indeed meet with wherever learning and knowledge are cherished by genius and virtue, wherever delicacy of sentiment or beauty of style is admired, surpasses his Scotch editor, that he introduces to his countrymen no unacceptible acquaintance, by having procured with his new writer, "blessed for the Remembrancer, justly praise him) with a vigorous imagination, under the restraint of a classic judgment, and master of all the resources and graces of expression," to transcribe his *Rambler* almost the *London* paper."

Johnson was highly gratified with the success of what his friend, and transcribed himself the mottoes for the numbers of the Scottish edition when published in volumes, affixing the name of the translator, which has been continued in every subsequent edition.

In the year 1750, Mr. Elphinstone, while residing at Edinburgh, lost his mother, of whose death he gave a very affecting account in a letter to his sister, Mrs. Strahan, then living in London. This letter, when to Johnson brought news to his eyes, and procured from his pen one of the most beautiful letters of condolence ever written. It was published among his works. This debt Mr. Elphinstone had a melancholy opportunity of repaying about two years after, when Johnson lost his wife; and again in 1750, on the death of his mother; nor was it paid in coin less sterling.

\* This letter will be given in our next Number.

In 1751, he married Miss Gordon, the daughter of a brother of General Gordon, of Auchintoul, and granddaughter of Lord Auchintoul, one of the senators of the College of Justice before the Revolution of 1688. About two years after his marriage, Mr. Elphinstone left Scotland, and fixed his abode near the metropolis of England: first at Brompton, and afterwards at Kensington, where for many years he kept a school in a large and elegant house opposite to the King's Gardens, and which at that time stood the first on entering Kensington. This noble mansion has since not only been hid by new houses, some of which stand upon the old play-ground, but defaced by the blocking-up of the handsome bow-windows belonging to the once elegant ball-room at the top of the eastern division of the house.

On that site of learning, Mr. Elphinstone not only infused knowledge, taste, and virtue, into the minds and hearts of his pupils, but seized every opportunity of sacrificing to the Muses himself, and of extending instruction and service to the larger circle of the world. In the year 1753, he made a poetical version of the younger *Racine's* celebrated poem of *Belshazzar*, which, at the suggestion of *Richardson*, the amiable author of *Clarissa*, &c. he sent to the author of *The Night Thoughts*, whose applause it received, both for the utility of the work and the spirit of the translation. Finding no English grammar of which he could approve, he, about this time, composed one himself for the use of his pupils, which he afterwards published in two duodecimo volumes. In 1763, he published his poem intitled *Education*: it is a complete plan of reason detailed in spirited verse, and evinces not only the just ideas he had conceived of the province he had adopted, but his powers to execute it;

"Of all the arts that honour human-kind,  
The first must be the culture of the mind;  
And of the objects that our care employ,  
The most momentous is the rising boy.

"Now then to form the infant head and heart,  
To mould the outward with the inward part,  
To trace young genius from its latent spring,  
To explore what each denies, and what it brings,  
To improve the powers as nature bids them play,  
To make the passions own blind Reason's way,

To rear the child to youth, the youth to man,  
Be my adventurous theme."

The purity of his plan, and, at the same time, the independence of his mind in the execution of it, may be contemplated with pleasure in the two following extracts from his correspondence: the first is, in answer to a gentleman requesting his opinion respecting the education and choice of a profession for his grandson; the second is to a baronet whose grandson was under his tuition, and who required very frequent accounts of his progress:

"If you mean to make him a scholar, and to fit him for any profession, or state of life, that requires the qualifications of a gentleman, he must (I think), sir, apply himself for some years to the four languages, *English, French, Latin, and Greek*; and the fundamental knowledge they convey: more years, however, or fewer, according to the two above hinted requisites, and to the method as well as situation in which that fourfold study is pursued. Then, and not till then, seems the time for philosophy and mathematics; for drawing, fencing, and the other accomplishments, at once of the body and the mind. Dancing may or may not accompany the languages. History, with her handmaids Geography and Chronology, never must be parted from them; nor should the manual part of writing be neglected, while thought and style are gradually formed from translation to composition; and while a regular course of arithmetic prepares for the mathematics.

"Numberless indeed, and nameless, are the attentions due to the formation, internal and external, of a young gentleman; not only for the immediate conveyance of knowledge and good habits, but for rendering these effectual in future life. To this end, Nature must be candidly consulted for the manner in which she may be best modelled towards that profession or pursuit which she alone can safely direct.

"Every considerate person must allow, sir, with you, the native as much the most important tongue; as others, however excellent, are chiefly to be studied for her sake; and no living language acquirable in such easy purity, as in that part of the country where it is most politely and purely spoken. You must not wonder if, among the various languages, ancient and modern, I deal

in; I bestow my first and constant care on our own; or, if I deem my situation, as in all else, so peculiarly in this, adapted to the education of my young countrymen."

The other passage referred to is as follows:

"On your return to town, I make no doubt of affording so candid a judge all manner of satisfaction, as I have always been ambitious of the scrutiny of the knowing; because, though they have the most extensive ideas of perfection, and thence the most ardent desire towards its attainment; yet they too best see what steps have been taken, and how far weak humanity, in her best exertions, can go."

"To promise weekly letters, sir, you know is impossible; but you will ever find me more ready to perform than to promise. If my pupils cannot satisfy without weekly interruption, it is certain they never will satisfy: for neither they, nor I, can do many things at once. As for the mamma's contriving avocations, that in visits the young gentleman may, by stolen letters, too careless or too something perhaps to be called his own, expose either himself or his master, what can be the tendency? if not, that the child shall learn to distrust or to impose upon him, in whom (if deserving the name of a master) his confidence should be fixed as in a parent; and thence naturally to distrust and impose on the rest of mankind; while such very tendency tells him, that he cannot confide in himself."

"Nor need I now, sir, repeat my fond opinion of your most amiable and most hopeful grandchild; who, if he have but common justice done him, will make the figure, nay attain the happiness (temporal and eternal) that you wish. If I continue to enjoy the honour of his tuition, I must have it all my own way; which I am proud to know, in every important part, entirely coincident with yours. And indeed, sir, he who has any eyes must see for himself; and he who has no eyes must not surely be honoured with the highest human trust, which I think you have laid, however undeservedly, on your, &c."

What can be more admirable than this readiness to shew he understood his duty, combined with a firmness that was not to be shaken by interested motives into servile compliances? No man was ever more faithful, competent, or

indefatigable in the trust he had undertaken, and the disinterested spirit with which he performed it was but too clearly manifested, by his having amassed no fortune when he relinquished it, though his habits had always been those of economy and temperance.

It was impossible for a man like Mr. Elphinstone to live at Kensington without adding to the number of his friends the great character who was then rector of the parish, Dr. Jortin. It has been always a boast of the writer of this memoir that, from his situation as a pupil of Mr. Elphinstone's, he had the honour of being presented to Dr. Jortin, Dr. Franklin, and Dr. Johnson, a triumvirate not easily matched. The death of Dr. Jortin, in 1770, was severely felt by Mr. Elphinstone.

Mr. Elphinstone was always a ready champion in the cause of innocence. Among other occasions one that happened while he resided at Kensington was of an extraordinary nature. During the mayoralty of the famous John Wilkes, one William Gibbs a parishioner of Kensington was accused by a worthless fellow of having robbed him on the highway; he was tried at the Old Bailey and found guilty. In spite of this, upon inquiry made by the inhabitants of the parish, the man was clearly found to be innocent, and to have been elsewhere at the time of the pretended robbery. In consequence of this a petition was drawn up for him and signed by the inhabitants; but Mr. Elphinstone not satisfied with being among the subscribers of the petition, wrote a letter to Wilkes, in which he stated the grounds that manifested the man's innocence with convincing perspicuity. The letter is extant and reflects the highest honour on the writer. It was successful, but the man had lost his health in prison, and died soon after his liberation.

In March 1776, Mr. Elphinstone gave up his school; but continued to reside in the same house at Kensington, for some time longer; employing himself in a translation of Martial, the proposals for publishing which, he now began to circulate. He removed from Kensington in 1778, and in the same year lost his wife. His grief on that event was deep. "Such a loss," as Dr. Johnson wrote to him on the occasion, "lacerates the mind, and breaks the whole system of purposes and hopes. It leaves a dismal vacancy in life that affords nothing on which the affections can fix, or to which

endeavour may be directed." It is remarkable how ingenious grief is in starting accusations of deficiency towards a beloved object torn away from all future attentions. In a letter to his nephew he says: "Though I flattered myself that I was neither inattentive, nor insensible to what I enjoyed; various and poignant are the regrets I now feel, when I reflect how imperfectly I promoted the happiness of her I certainly held dearest on earth, and how often I rather intended, than administered, the numberless assiduities, indispensable to the comfort of one, who composed every comfort to me." The consolation and affection he received from his friends and the flowing in of subscriptions to his translation of *Martial* conspired to draw him from despondence, and being advised by a friend in Scotland, he gave up his residence in London, disposed of his furniture, and at a short time set out upon his journey. In Scotland he received numberless civilities, and there was a talk among his friends of the necessity of establishing a professorship of modern languages at the university of Edinburgh, with a wish that he should fill the chair. The idea had been suggested by Mr. (soon after Sir John) Sinclair of Gliscle. The Lord Chief Baron Montgomery, Dr. Robertson the historiographer of Scotland, the Earl of Dalhousie, who had been Mr. Elphinstone's pupil, Lord Elphinstone, and others, consulted on the subject; but it fell to the ground, and in the autumn of 1779 he returned to London, having previously given a course of lectures on the English language, first at Edinburgh, and then in the public hall of the university of Glasgow.

He now published his system of orthography, under the title of, *Properly ascertained in her Picture*, and determined to support his theory by practice; to make an effort to change the whole system of etymology for that of analogy, to set derivation at defiance, and create a revolution in favour of pronunciation, or, in his own words, to make *Orthography the mirror of Orthoepy*. From this time for the rest of his life, whatever he published or wrote was committed to paper in his new mode of spelling. Though a bold, romantic, perhaps impossible scheme, it is little less to be wondered at, when it is considered that the early and great object of his philological pursuits was to establish on a settled basis the orthoepy of the English language; an attempt that could give

but little hope of success, while the form in which the sounds of words are painted remained in its unsettled state, depending neither entirely on etymology nor analogy; but founded, as it certainly is, on heterogeneous and arbitrary custom, without principle and without rule. The rerorder of this plan is far from defending it; not, however, because he thinks it irrational, but because he believes it impossible, and therefore regrets that it was attempted by one whose complete knowledge of the English tongue might have been turned to such great advantage in other branches of philological disquisition. Nor is it to be denied that while Dr. Elphinstone was his great, if not his only, supporter in his new system, Dr. Johnson and other friends, who respected and loved him, saw with pain that he not only lost his time but injured his purse. But Mr. Elphinstone was a Quixote in whatever he judged right: in religion, in victory in benevolent interferences, the force of custom or a host of foes made no impression upon him; the only question with him was, *should I be, or should I not be?* Such a man might be foiled in an attempt, but was not likely to be diverted from one in which he thought right to be supported against a *rong*. The view that can be said of his perseverance in so hopeless a pursuit is, that it was a noble by which he injured no one but himself. Painful, indeed, is to think, that a man of such merit and virtue should, by a well-meant undertaking, expect means of comfort already too narrow; but in Mr. Elphinstone's case, this pain is compensated to the observer by contemplating the rectitude of soul and perseverance in frugality that preserved his mind untainted and unbroken. He lived upon the *quinte* with the world, and supported by conscience and temperance, health, and spirit never forsook him to the last day of his life. In his sister and brother-in-law he had real friends: but the sincerity of Mr. Strahan in his opinion of Mr. Elphinstone's scheme, and the spirit of the latter, who defended his own judgment, created a difference, which, at one time, wore the appearance, without having the reality, of alienation, as was fully proved. Mr. Strahan died in the year 1765, and bequeathed a hundred pounds a-year, a hundred pounds in ready money, and twenty guineas for mourning, to Mr. Elphinstone, who expressed himself "deeply sensible of a generosity,"

though not then first demonstrated, never before fully known." His sister survived her husband about a month, and by her will left her brother two hundred a-year more! Noble spirits! ye have now received him in the mansions of bliss, where your generosity is unceasingly repaid with a glorious and eternal interest. If the voice of a mortal can accompany an angel through the everlasting gates, receive with his heavenly the earthly tribute of one who now waits it, as his pen passes along the paper that records your worth!

Mr. Elphinston was no solitary being: a more social or affectionate heart was never bestowed on man. Being now easy in his circumstances, he espoused a lady who, though many years younger than himself, had the discernment to appreciate the merits both of his head and heart. On the 6th of October, 1783, Miss Falconar, the daughter of the Rev. James Falconar, and the niece of Bishop Falconar, bestowed her hand upon him; and a happier marriage, as proved by an experience of four-and-twenty years, has seldom been celebrated.

Soon after their marriage, the brother of Mrs. Elphinston, on a voyage to India, wrote a letter to his sister, which was to have been sent by a vessel met at sea; but he finished it too late: the vessel was under weigh: upon this he confided the letter to an empty bottle, which he corked, and threw overboard. It was picked up, nine months after the date of it, by some fishermen on the coast of Normandy, near Bayeux. This circumstance, apparently trivial in itself, proved of great importance in the life of Mr. Elphinston; as it was the cause of a friendship with M. de Belleville, the judge of the Admiralty at Bayeux, from which he received much gratification. Besides this, it appears to have afforded the celebrated *St. Pierre* some arguments in favour of his visionary system respecting the tides.

In the year 1787, Mr. Elphinston once more revisited Scotland, where he was again received with affection and respect; and, after a short stay, returned to England, and fixed his residence at Islington, where he continued for some years cultivating friendship by social intercourse and epistolary correspondence; and where, having preserved a large collection of letters during the space of forty years, he

amused himself in his leisure with arranging and publishing a selection of them.

In the spring of 1792, drawn by friendship, he removed from Islington to *Elstree*, in *Hertfordshire*, where his time was devoted to the same rational enjoyments, friendship, conversation, and letters; where old age gradually, and not uneasily, advanced upon him; and where, reposing on the affection, and supported by the increasing assiduity, of an amiable and exemplary wife, he lingered cheerfully on the verge of eternity, prepared, if ever man was, to obey, with equal cheerfulness, the summons to pass it.

About three years ago, the convenience of being nearer town induced him to take a house at *Hammer-smith*, where he continued till his death, which took place on the 5th day of October, 1809, in the 84th year of his age. Though he may be said to have possessed uninterrupted health, yet, a few weeks previous to his death one of his legs swelled, and put on an appearance that excited apprehension; but this was totally removed, and he continued well and happy during his remaining days: on the very last of which, no unusual symptoms were observed, to create alarm. He went to bed rather earlier than usual, but woke in the night, and, endeavouring to sit up, found himself too feeble; on which Mrs. Elphinston called in her sister; and shortly after he breathed his last, without a struggle or a pang. He was buried at *Kensington*: the same unwearied and never-failing attention which Mrs. Elphinston had bestowed upon him for nearly a quarter of a century, continued after life: he had, many years ago, rather hinted than expressed a wish to her, that his remains might be deposited there: the recollection was followed by a ready compliance, and he was attended thither by a number of friends who loved and revered him.

Mr. Elphinston's works were numerous: a critical investigation of them would lead to great length: most of them possess sterling merit, which, however, has been veiled by the orthographical clothing he perseveringly gave to all he wrote. He was a great scholar, and an excellent critic. As a poet, his versification was sometimes flowing and smooth; at others unharmonious, and sacrificed, not only to sense, but too often to rhyme, in which he allowed no

ficence. As a prose-writer, he had early habituated his pen to an inserted arrangement, which he carried into almost every subject he touched upon; but he was seldom obscure, and at times he wrote with a simplicity which shewed that he had the choice of style, as is apparent in the extracts inserted above, as well as throughout his correspondence, which is, unfortunately, published in his own anafalogical orthography.

But, after all, it is as a man and a Christian that he excelled: as a son, a brother, a husband, and a father to many, though he never had children of his own; as a friend, an enlightened patriot, and a loyal subject. His manners were simple, his rectitude unvarying." In religion, he embraced the state establishment to its full extent. His piety, though exemplary, was devoid of show; the sincerity of it was self-evident; but though unobtrusive, it became impatient on the least attempt at profaneness; and an oath he could not endure. On such occasions, he never failed boldly to correct the vice, whencesoever it proceeded.

Mr. Elphinston was middle-sized, and slender in his person: he had a peculiar countenance, which perhaps would have been considered an ordinary one, but for the spirit and intellectual emanation which it possessed. He had singularities; some of which were undoubtedly foibles. He never complied with fashion in the alteration of his clothes. In a letter to a friend, in 1782, he says, "Time has no more changed my heart than my dress;" and he might have said it again on the 8th of October, 1809. The colour of his *suit* of clothes was invariably, except when in mourning, what is called a drab; his coat was made in the fashion that reigned when he returned from France, in the beginning of the last century, with flaps and buttons to the pockets and sleeves, and without a cape: he always wore a powdered bag-wig with a high toupee; and walked with a cocked hat and an amber-headed cane: his shoe-buckles had seldom been changed, and were always of the same size; and he never put on boots. It must be observed, however, that he lately more than once offered to make any change Mrs. Elphinston might deem proper; but in her eyes his virtues and worth had so sanctified his appearance, that

she would have thought the alteration a sacrilege. Mr. Elphinston's principal foibles originated some in virtue itself, and others in the system he had early laid down for preserving the purity of the English tongue. To give an instance of the former: when any ladies were in company, whose sleeves were at a distance from their elbows, or whose bosoms were at all exposed, he would fidget from place to place, look askance, with a slight convulsion of his left eye, and never rest till he approached some of them, and, pointing to their arms, say, "Oh yes, indeed! it is very pretty; but it betrays more fashion than modesty;" or some similar phrase; after which he became very good-humoured. In respect to the foible in taking the liberty of correcting others in the mispronunciation of their words: but, far from meaning to hurt or offend, it was evident that his intention was to oblige; and if it was not always received with deference, it ought, at least, always to have been attributed to the simplicity of his character, never to impoliteness, and still less to churlishness.

How were these foibles obliterated by the genuine kindness of his heart, and the benevolence of his soul! It were needless to relate the instances of them: one shall suffice, and conclude this tribute to his memory, which might easily be swelled to double its bulk, in detailing his virtues, sentiments, and opinions.

He had a friend who lost a virtuous, amiable, and most beloved daughter. The grief that such a loss inflicts is not to be soothed by the condoling of language. The wretched man fled from the spot where his happiness had received the blow; he fled also from society. Mr. Elphinston, who understood nature, assured him that under his roof he should find a room where he might grieve undisturbed. This real friendship was accepted. In his house he remained for weeks, left entirely to the impulses of his own feelings. After a while, the conversation that was not forced was courted, and a degree of relief insinuated which could never have been bestowed by active condolence. My child has opened her arms to receive him; she has paid her father's debt in heaven, which he could never have acquitted upon earth!

R. C. DALLAS.



THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
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FOR NOVEMBER, 1809.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

THE PULPIT; *or, a Biographical and Literary Account of eminent Popular Preachers; interspersed with occasional critical criticism.* By OXFORD. 8vo. 1809.

THIS singular and very extraordinary work is calculated to excite and gratify curiosity; to convey wholesome admonition to clergymen in general, and both information and rational entertainment to the reader, and to Sunday perambulators of the metropolis.

The smallness of some of our churches at the west end of the town; the consequent want of accommodation for the numerous inhabitants, as well housekeepers as lodgers, in extensive parishes; and the scanty supply of officiating clergy; have long been sensibly felt, and repeatedly complained of from the press; but hitherto no effectual remedy has been applied. So many chapels have been built, upon speculation, as profitable undertakings, that the rebuilding of parish churches, sufficiently capacious, has been neglected, though acts of Parliament for rebuilding have existed several years: such is the case in the great parishes of Marybone and Pancras. These chapels are considered as private property, and the proprietors may arbitrarily set what price they please on admission to seats in them. This is an abuse which calls for the interference of the bishop of the diocese, so far as regards chapels in which the service is that of the established church: no *aisles*, or *side-walks*, in such chapels, should be suffered to be barricaded by low iron gates, prettily gilt, and locked up, within which a lady by her dress, rather than a tax-gatherer, in appearance, sits and demands one shilling to pass, and perhaps expects more to place an individual in a snug, well-lined pew. Whether it

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reads with the civil or ecclesiastical authority, we are at a loss to determine; but assuredly, some restraint should be put upon the cupidity of chapel speculators, who make them religious theatres, and hire clergymen, as the managers engage actors; nay, to the disgrace of the order, some clergymen purchase chapels as if they were farms, and let their pews at most exorbitant prices.

The whole service, in some parish churches, is too often performed with apathy, indifference, or negligence; but, more especially what is called preaching, consists in an indolent, unanimated, or inaudible reading of sermons. In chapels, this defect is obviated; the proprietors, for their own ornament, taking care to engage eminent popular preachers, in a superior or less degree possessed of the powers of oratory, elegant diction, and suitable animation. Such are *real preachers of sermons*, according to the letter and spirit of the term; for *sermons* are not dull methodical lectures.

The intelligent author of the volume here reviewed is master of his subject; his knowledge appears to be general; his experience to be founded on long unwearyed assiduity, and personal attention. It appears that he has resorted to most of the churches and chapels in London and its environs, and has heard the most distinguished preachers of the established church, and of the different classes of protestant dissenters: with respect to the Roman Catholics, he is totally silent, though a fair opportunity was given him, for admonitory instruction, by comparison. In the introduction, it is noticed, that reiterated inquiries have been made to identify the writer, for the production is anonymous. To



these he replies, that it is of little moment, since "his religious principles are, he hopes, those which will be found to stand the test both of truth and time." In fact, after a careful perusal of his criticism, it may be truly affirmed, that he is an orthodox Christian, a sound scholar, and a candid judge; some little prejudices, which his good sense may hereafter remove, excepted. The difficulties he had to encounter in the execution of his arduous task were manifold: amongst others, preachers are stated not to be fair objects of criticism: on the contrary, we are of opinion, that as both law and decorum prohibit all opposition to their doctrines; to the ardent zeal of enthusiasts; to the unflinching denunciations of bigotry; or the fashionable modifications of immorality, whilst they are performing their sacred function in our churches and chapels, it seems to be not only fair, but strictly just, to attack their errors and misdeeds from the press: and it must be confessed, that this writer has treated the subject with great delicacy, bestowing praise where it is due, and censure with a lenient hand, where it is absolutely necessary for the purpose of amendment.

The Index of Contents presents a list of thirty popular preachers, in alphabetical order, including dissenting ministers; and the volume opens with a very satisfactory account of Dr. Porteus, the late Bishop of London; and a better character could not be drawn, by his dearest friends, to consecrate the memory of that good prelate and transmit it to posterity. Dr. Andrews, the present worthy rector of St. James's, Piccadilly, follows next: and it is remarkable, that both these eminent divines owed their promotion to an early discovery of their distinguished talents, by those who had it in their power to reward their merit. Dr. Porteus owed his first establishment, and subsequent success in life, to Secker, Archbishop of Canterbury, before whom he preached about the year 1760, and who became his efficient and permanent friend. "Secker cherished ability," and loved integrity. Singularly,\* yet meritoriously, advanced

himself to the highest clerical dignity, he seems to have lived only for the clerical vocation. "His was the power and the pleasure to do good." Following this bright example, Porteus himself, when advanced to the mitre, discovered, acknowledged, and compensated the pre-eminent merit of Gerrard Andrews, formerly an assistant-master at Westminster School; and, prior to his present preferment, an admired preacher in various chapels of the metropolis.

Of his preaching we have the following criticism.

"Argumentative but not impassioned, conclusive but not eloquent, Dr. Andrews is rather a guide than a great preacher. He is often striking, but seldom moving. All that human information suggests, or human ingenuity can devise, in aid of truth, elucidatory or confirmatory, presents itself readily to his mind, and is by him imposed on the mind of his audience. He is, therefore, fond of illustrating the evidences of religion; and of enforcing, from motives of propriety or expediency, the practice of moral duties. While he pays so much deference to the authority of reason, it is his fault not to consult the sympathy of feeling. Sometimes, however, he rises into considerable animation; and he uniformly secures attention. Didatorial in his manner, he has too much of the teacher, with too little of the preacher. He partakes more of the lecturer than the apostle. Conviction surpasses content; yet Dr. Andrews, though he always compels content, seldom follows up with conviction. While he subjugates scepticism, he delays conviction at rest. While he confounds the infidel, or establishes the faithful, still he fails to alarm the transgressor. Defects he has, contemplating orderliness, of voice, of manner, of action; but, enjoying vigour of talent and maturity of experience, and such eminence for soundness of doctrine and purity of living, Gerrard Andrews must be considered as one of the most eminent existing ministers of our ecclesiastical establishment."

Under the impossibility of giving even a sketch of our author's ample biographical and critical investigation of the numerous popular preachers contained in his volume, the selection of two of acknowledged pre-eminence may suffice as specimens; and it cannot derogate from the merit of the others to refer our readers to the work itself: which, upon the whole, is entitled to recommendation, for the utility of its design, and the masterly manner in which it is executed.

Philip Stanhope Dodd, M. A. forms a conspicuous character in the foregoing

\* He was educated to be a dissenting minister; but he early abandoned that pursuit, went to Leyden, in Holland, to study physics, took the degree of M. D., returned to England, studied divinity at Oxford, and then entered into orders in the church.

of these clerical exhibitions. Preliminary to this memoir, our author briefly states the dangers to which he has exposed himself, by the task he has undertaken;—"he expected to encounter opposition the most formidable, and hostility the most acrimonious;" and he adds, "as, however, I entered independently on my sphere of duty, and foresaw the resistance I was likely to experience, it would have evinced something more culpable than folly on my part, had I omitted to discipline myself for the arduous conflict. What, therefore, I have not unadvisedly undertaken, I shall not pusillanimously abandon. Having estimated the importance of my commission, I shall still labour to fulfil it."\* After this exordium, he proceeds to the discussion of Mr. Dodd's clerical qualifications: a task grateful in itself, and affording him sincere pleasure; for, "I have not now to adjure our spiritual governors to withhold their consecrating hands from *Sculls that cannot teach, and will not learn.* It is for me now to speak of one, who, were I briefly to describe him, I would express him simple, grave, sincere." Mr. Dodd is a fellow of Magdalen College, Cambridge, and has been the architect of his own reputation, with but little aid from patronage. He is now rector of St. Mary's church, near Billingsgate; afternoon lecturer, at Camberwell; and evening preacher at the Asylum: so that many opportunities occur for persons disposed to hear him.

Manliness of mind, and Christianity in conduct, constitute the leading merits of this preacher. When he enters the pulpit, it is with the seriousness of one chiefly solicitous for the good of the souls committed to his charge. "Of his most peculiar excellence in repeating the Lord's Prayer, I confess myself incapable of conveying, by writing, any adequate idea to others. His plain, but nervous, language, his recalculation of doctrines no less than duties, and the judicious consciousness of his applications, are evidences alike of his earnestness and ability. During the ceremonial as well as the preceptive part of religious duty, worshipping as well as teaching, Mr. Dodd is altogether uniform."

Our author then gives it as a singular,

but, perhaps, a just, opinion, that ministers, when in the pulpit, preparatory to their sermons, should be left to themselves, in solemn meditation, with their thoughts abstracted from the congregation, and not joining with them in psalmody. He likewise cautions preachers against leaving the pulpit hastily, as if they felt fatigued by their sacred duties, or were eager to meet the salutations of the vestry, or anxious to escape to some more pressing or pleasing engagement. This dissipated behaviour is too common with our young clergy, recently arrived from the universities, where early morning prayers are hurried over in the most indolent manner, breakfast being in waiting. "The pious preacher, like the subject of this memoir, will remain where duty has placed him, awaiting the time for modestly withdrawing from the gaze or compliment of his hearers." Let us now advert to the deficiencies of this good, though not evangelical, Minister of the Gospel.

\* Annotated as he generally is, he is yet too much the air of reading his discourses, and he is given to finger his manuscript, turning over leaf after leaf with such precision as considerably weakens his power of address. His delivery is not sufficiently diversified; the fullness of his voice occasionally impedes his articulation; and his emphases are sometimes prolonged till the approximate to pauses. Full of his charge, however, though negligent of himself, he accomplishes every thing, without affecting any thing. His sincerity is his energy; his simplicity is his dignity.

A description of the Foundling, and six other much frequented chapels, with criticisms on their stationary preachers, forms a separate division of this volume. And one of the most prominent characters is the Rev. Richard Yates, alternate preacher at the Philanthropic Chapel, an active promoter of the Literary Fund Society, and a very respectable author of several curious and useful works.

THE POWER, part the second, is devoted to the investigation of the merits and defects of the most eminent preachers amongst the dissenters from the established church; and an Appendix consists of the substance of, and criticisms on Lectures at St. James's Church by Dr. Andrewes, on Sunday evenings during the Lent of 1697, from February 14th to March 21st. Also, Letters to Orestes, with Observations on his Strictures respecting Dr. Hawker, and other preachers; and Vindications of Huntington. T. M.

\* The plan is to be extended; and it is said, a second volume is in great forwardness for publication.

**BANK OF ENGLAND.** *Substance of the Proceedings of a General Court of Proprietors, held at the Bank, on the 21st of September, 1809, to consider of a Dividend for the Half Year ending the 11th of October: with the Arguments of Randall Jackson, Esq. Sir Arthur Piggott, and William Cooke, Esq. respecting the Situation of their Affairs; and for, and against, "a Motion for an Increase of Dividend, or a Bonus of One per Cent."*

*"I admit, that by the Statute of William and Mary, and Queen Anne, the strict Words of the Law are, that there should be every Half Year a Dividend of the Profits: yet the Law has so far fallen into Disuse, that it is quite obsolete."*  
— Sir Arthur Piggott's speech.

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THIS publication, though in the slender form of a pamphlet, is of the first importance, and more interesting than many volumes. It is a question of great moment to the public in general; but more especially to the great body of merchants, bankers, and other persons, who form what is termed, in the language of Parliament, "the united interest of the country," as contrasted with the landed; to investigate the conduct of those agents, styled Directors, to whom the management of their property is confided, in the Bank of England, and in all other trading companies, constituted by the voluntary subscriptions of various sums of money, on the express condition of a fair and equal proportion of profits, by a body of proprietors, also equally liable to bear their share in the losses that may occur in carrying on the undertaking.

From this plain definition of the nature of such associations, it must be evident to men of common understanding, that more mischief and disadvantage may result from the indiscreet, partial, or interested conduct of a few directors, than from any measure that can be proposed or adopted by the general assemblies, or courts of proprietors.

The Bank of England, as a corporate body, by law established, is very properly denominated "The Governor and Company of the Bank of England;" and all their notes issued and received by the public throughout the united kingdom, as substitutes for coin, are signed with this firm. Now, what other construction can be put upon the word Com-

pany, than that of a body of proprietors, or copartners, possessing such rights, by their original constitution, as no power but that which granted them can abrogate.

Yet, according to the account given of the proceedings at the last general Court of Proprietors, as related in the pamphlet now before us, it appears, that the thirteen directors (the governor being one) who have the management of the affairs of the Bank, supported by the opinion of their standing council, Sir Arthur Piggott, determined, that the law which enacts, that there should be every half year a dividend of the profits of the company, has so far fallen into disuse, that it is quite obsolete; and on this ground, a motion from a respectable proprietor, that the dividend for the last half-year should be six per cent. instead of five determined on by the directors, and read from the chair, was rejected, being refused to be put by the governor; and the question for adjournment was put immediately after, and carried in the affirmative. In the course of the proceedings, it was attempted to be proved by Sir Arthur Piggott, that a recommendation of the proprietors, or a motion from any of them, to amend the dividend proposed by the governor and directors, would be pregnant with much mischief, and an improper interference with the discretion of the directors. He, likewise, contended, that the non-interference of the proprietors had, in fact, become the law of the company—the strangest doctrine that was ever advanced by a man of such sound judgment and acknowledged abilities as Sir Arthur. Can the non-interference of any set of men, in any case, render a statute law of the land obsolete? Is he yet to learn, that an un repealed act of Parliament is permanently in force, though it has not been acted upon for a series of years. He further argues, that the proprietors, in proposing an additional increase of dividend, were working in the dark, as they were not in possession of sufficient facts to bear them out. The very reverse was demonstrated by Mr. Jackson, from the evidence of the minutes of proceedings at former courts, when the directors had given the proprietors just expectations, from the prosperous state of their affairs, after three years experience, that twelve per cent. might be considered as the future annual dividend on Bank stock; which induced a

number of persons to purchase in that stock at a very high price; and it was admitted by the Governor, at the last court, "that their affairs continued fully as prosperous as heretofore."

Our limits will not admit of detailing minutely the arguments for and against the amended motion of Mr. Parrant, another respectable proprietor, founded on the incontrovertible reasonings and facts in Mr. Jackson's speech; and we are the less inclined to enlarge upon the subject, as it is our paramount duty to recommend the purchase of the pamphlet to the many proprietors who were absent when the last court was held, and who, at the trifling expense of one shilling, will find therein much useful information.

T. M.

*Cecilia in Search of a Wife: Comprehending Observations on Domestic Affairs, and Manners, Religion and Morals. The fourth edition! In two volumes, 8vo. 1809.*

(Concluded from page 287.)

In contemplating the second volume of this work, we have to observe, that it is of a more serious, perhaps we should say a more religious cast, than even the former: the characters are drawn with equal strength, but they are of a species by no means so entertaining as that of their precursors: yet as Mrs. M. has, in both volumes, soared much higher than mere entertainment, we may reasonably suppose, that she has in her ascent become more celestial the further she receded from *terrene objects*.

Mr. STANLEY, who has, in the review that we have before had occasion to allude to, been mentioned as a character "totally uninteresting," is, in our opinions, diametrically the reverse; he is the chain upon which most of the religious, moral, and philosophical observations, are suspended; his documents, the concatenating links that join character to character, and which reach from earth to heaven. Such a medium in a work of this nature was absolutely necessary; its formation required great talents: to conduct its operations required exquisite art. In the display of these properties, we think that Mrs. M. has been eminently successful; and therefore, although we cannot concede to her every opinion, so much, in general, do we approve of her sentiments, that we shall controvert very few.

Respecting the abuse or ridicule of the clergy (which has, we agree, been too much the fashion, both in novels and dramatic works), Mr. Stanley makes some observations, equally pious and just.

"I cannot," says he, "adverting to this subject, relish their singling out the person of a pious clergyman as a peculiarly proper vehicle for the display of humour. Why qualities which excite ridicule should be necessarily blended with such as command respect, is what I have never been able to comprehend."

Nor we neither! This wicked propensity (for so we may justly term it) has, we fear, been too much indulged by men of real genius in the two last centuries: and it is a strong instance of the influence of evil example, that it fell as an heir-loom to their successors, many of whom were ice in every other respect, except in the portion of animating fire, which they derived from infidelity. Upon this subject, we cannot help quoting a short passage from the works of a divine,\* whose talents enabled him to write upon an equality with the best authors of his age, and whose charity induced him to endeavour to reform the worst.

"To outrage the ministers of religion is, in effect, to deny the being or providence of God, and to treat the Bible like a romance; as much as to say, the stories of another world are nothing but a little priestcraft."†

In a subsequent page, Mrs. M. through the medium of Mr. Stanley, reproaches, or rather regrets, the practice approved by Addison.

"I mean," he observes, "the practice of the minister of a little country parish preaching to farmers and peasants the most learned, logical, and profound discourses in the English language."

"It has I believe," replied Sir John, "excited general wonder, that so consummate a judge of propriety should have commended, as suitable instruction for villagers, the sermons of these incomparable scholars, Fleetwood, South, Tillotson, Barrow, Calamy, and Saunderson."

If by the epithet scholars Mrs. M. means linguists, we can only observe, that years spent in colleges are to them what the day of Pentecost was to the Apostles, when inspiration superseded study, so that they were in an instant

\* Jeremy Collier.

† Vide his View of the Stage, p. 128, &c.

able to rehearse in a number of tongues the wonderful works of God. This gave them the advantage of tracing Divinity to its pristine source, and (as those eminent fathers of the church were not only scholars but men of real genius) of deducing the first principles of piety, and of elucidating by examples, and proving by arguments, that the Christian religion is, or ought to be, an inherent principle; that its directions are few, its documents simple, and all its operations (from which the doctrine both our moral and our legal systems) congenial to our nature, and to our ideas comprehensive. These broad outlines are in the sermons alluded to, filled up by language plain and comprehensive as the ideas it includes. This *Addison* knew; he also knew, that it was necessary to fix the divine code, and that its commentaries, where commentaries were necessary, were not to be sought, or, at least, not so likely to be found, in the erratic effusions of the general race of preachers, however learned or however pious they might be, as in the works of those luminaries of the church, which forming a system adapted to every capacity ought to remain uncontroverted: he therefore, in our opinions, most properly recommended the preaching of their sermons to even illiterate villagers, because his knowledge of the human mind suggested to him, that no set of persons upon earth were the more illiterate for being villagers, and that, perhaps, more instances of a want of scriptural knowledge, and its concomitant a want of piety, might be found in the mansions of the great than in the cottages of the peasants, in towering cities than in humble hamlets.

In fact, we do not, we fear, or rather we hope, perfectly understand at what, in this part of her work, Mrs. M. aims. If she means to banish form from the pulpit, why not also from the reading-desk: ~~the sermons~~ notwithstanding the beautiful system to which we have alluded, are to be wild and wandering; why, although we have a settled form, equally beautiful, should not prayers be also erratic? She is too wise and too good not to know, and to believe, that much mischief has formerly arisen, and may again arise, from spontaneous effusions: she has therefore, we conceive, ventured to turn a machine too powerful in its operations for her to manage; consequently we would, with great deference to her superior abilities, pro-

pose, that its direction should be still left, where it may safely be trusted, in the hands of *Addison*.

Speaking of the poets and romance writers, Mr. Stanley observes to Mr. Tyrrel, "that it would have been a benefit to mankind if the entire works of some celebrated poets, and a considerable portion of the works of many not quite so celebrated, were to assist the conflagration;" which the latter had proposed.

Some of these works are in the next paragraph enumerated; but we think, that in this enumeration Mrs. M. has inadvertently done what a milliner celebrated for her professional skill was said frequently to do; namely, suffer *ill-tell* leads to be burned, in order to inform the public where such were to be purchased. In this age it requires great caution even in the endeavour to repress iniquity; men no longer bear their faults censured with patience. This our author must have remarked; though we are very glad that, in the success of this her work, she has reason to hail the era of returning candour.

While we have been making a few observations upon the subjects that have preceded, the reader must have observed, that *Colleen* has been rather thrown into the back ground: yet his own heart will suggest to him, that the passion of this hero for the fair *Luilla* has, during this period been increasing: this is still further increased by some communication which the lover has with Dr. Barlow. It here becomes necessary to infuse a few yellow drops into the amorous composition, in order, perhaps to quicken its operation; or, in the language of common sense, *Colleen* becomes jealous of Lord Stratton. Of this propensity, which, like a mental, or an aerial cloud, soon vanishes, we, as it has no effect upon the story, shall take no further notice.

In contemplating this work, we have before observed, that the characters strike more than the vehicle in which they are displayed, and the sentiments more than either.

With respect to the former, we think that those of Tyrrel, a man of violent temper, narrow mind, and coarse manners; Mrs. Ranby, a lady who could hardly take her tea with one neighbour in preference to another, without imputing her propensity to the leadings of providence; and Mr. Carlton, who had been reformed and instructed by the

example and precepts of a most amiable wife; are well drawn; and so far has the author kept her main design in view, that every incident naturally arising from various conversations, or adventitious from his own observations, serves to increase the passion of *Cælebs*. The next person that appears upon the stage of this religious drama, if Mrs. M. will permit us so to term it, exhibits features different from any of those that have preceded; therefore we shall, as a subject of comparison, quote her animal delineation of them.

"Miss Sparks, a neighbouring lady, whom the reputation of being a wit and an amazon, had kept single at the age of five and forty, though her person was not disagreeable, and her fortune was considerable, called in, one morning, while we were at breakfast. She is remarkable for her pretension to odd and opposite qualities. She is something of a scholar and a hystress, a politician and a furrier. She outdoes Mr. Flamm (a character in this volume) "and out-argues Mr. Tyrrel; excels in driving four-in-hand, and canvassing at an election. She is always anxious about the party, but never about the candidate, in whom she requires no other merit but his being in opposition, which she accepts as a pledge for all other merit. In her adoption of any talent, or her exercise of any quality, it is always a sufficient recommendation to her that it is not common."

"From the window we saw her descend from her lofty phæton; and when she came in, the cap, the whip, the masculine attire, the loud voice, the intrepid look, the independent air, the whole department, indicated a disposition rather to confer protection, than to accept it."

"She made an apology for her intrusion, by saying, that her visit was rather to the stable than the breakfast-room; one of her horses was a little lame, and she wanted to consult Mr. Stanley's groom, who, it seems, was her oracle in that science, in which she herself is a professed adept."

"During her short visit, she laboured so sedulously not to diminish, by her conversation, the character she was so desirous to establish, that her efforts defeated the end they aimed to secure. She was witty with all her might; and her sarcastic turn, for wit it was not, made little amends for her want of simplicity. I perceived that she was fond of the bold, the marvellous, and the incredible. She ventured to tell a story or two so little within the verge of ordinary probability, that she risked her credit for veracity, without perhaps really violating truth. The credit required by such relations seldom pays the interest for the hazard, run by communication."

A small equivocation in one of the younger children of Mr. Stanley, intro-

duces a conversation upon the effect of *falsehood*; certainly in a high degree moral, and, consequently, in a high degree instructive.

"Miss Sparks," continues our author, "took her leave, soon after, in order, as she said, to go to the stables to take the groom's opinion. Mr. Stanley insisted that her carriage should be brought round to the door, to which we all attended her. He inquired which was the lame horse? In stead of answering, she went directly up to the animal; and, after patting him with some technical jockey phrases, she fearlessly took up his hind leg, carefully examined the foot, and while she continued standing, in what appeared to the ladies a perilous, and to me a disgusting situation, she ran over all the terms of the veterinary art with the groom; and when Miss Stanley expressed some fear of the danger, and some dislike of her coarseness, she burst into a loud laugh, and clapping her on the shoulder, asked her, 'if it was not better to understand the properties and diseases of so noble an animal, than to waste her time in studying confectionary with old Guppy Comfit, or in teaching the catechism to little ragged beggar-boys?'"

This masculine lady, who puts us in mind of *Miss Barnevell*, in *Sir Charles Grandison*, or the lady in the Spectator who had no other mode of describing a lusty gentleman than by "the fellow with the broad shoulders," is succeeded by the Miss Flamm, of whom we shall just give a glimpse, and, putting the check-string, endeavour to contract our other observations to the small space which we can only spare wherein to exhibit them.

"One morning," says *Cælebs* "Sir John, coming in from his ride, gaily called out to me as I was reading; 'Oh, Charles, such a piece of news! The Miss Flamms are converted—they have put on tickers—they were at church twice on Sunday. Blair's Sermons are sent for, and *you* are the reformer.' "This ludicrous allusion reminded Mr. Stanley, that Mr. Flamm had told him we were all in disgrace, for not calling on the ladies; and it was proposed to repair this neglect."

We hope that *Blair* is not one of those *incomprehensible* divines alluded to by Mrs. M. whose works ought never to be read in village churches. However, be this as it may, the party proceeded in their intended visit; where, having previously learned that those two young ladies, thinking *Cælebs* a

\* We quote from a very distant remembrance.



fine young man, dressed at him, and bid literally begun to pray for him.

"Though," he continues, "I would not attribute the change to the cause assigned, yet I confess we found, when we made our visit, no small revolution in Miss Bell-Flam" (who is in this instance particularly drawn forth as a foil to Miss Stanley). "The part of an Arcadian nymph, the reading lady, and the lover of retirement; the sentimental admirer of domestic life, the censurer of dissipation, was succeeded in succession; but so skillfully touched, that the shades of each melted in the other, without any of those violent transitions, which a less experienced actress would have exhibited. Sir John, silly, yet with affected gravity, assisting her to sustain her newly adopted character, which, however, he was sure would last no longer than the visit."

We could with pleasure have quoted the scenes that succeeded each other at Lady Aston's; but having in view the wise man's maxim, "regard the end," must reluctantly pass them over, with only the transcription of this passage, which its sense elicited, and its truth demanded.

"In London," it is observed by Sir John Bellfield, "man is every day becoming less of a social, and more of a gregarious animal. Crowds are as little favourable to conversation as to reflection. He floods, therefore, that he may figure in the mass with less expense of mind; and as to women, they figure at no expense at all. They find that, by mixing with navvies, they may carry on the dull, intercourse of life without being obliged to bring a single idea to the common stock."

Respecting the observations on the conversable faculties of the people, and the literary taste of the age, Mrs. M. after, justly we think, deducing consequences from causes, mentions two prominent examples of *coarse housewives*; and alludes to some more refined, as exhibited in the writings of celebrated authors. Whether she does not insist too much upon these domestic talents; whether it is not absolutely necessary for a lady in a certain rank of life to be a little undomesticated; are subjects upon which our judgment is not sufficiently competent to enable us to decide.

"Retrench the lazy vermin of thine hall, was the wise counsel of the prudent Venetian to his son-in-law," said Sir John; "and its wisdom consisted in its striking at one of the most ruinous and prevailing domestic evils, an over-loaded establishment."

This, we must inform Sir John, is a moral precept drawn from a most infamous example. Priuli was the cruellest of fathers; and were we to give the whole of the speech of which here the third line is quoted, it would display barbarity carried to its acme against a lovely daughter, who had only been guilty of one fault, if a fault it could be termed, who had only sacrificed her duty to her gratitude to a most amiable object, who had saved her life, and had consequently been idolized by her father. We should have been much better pleased, in this instance, if Mrs. M. had quoted the example of *Timon of Athens*, *Scandalus*, or of many other voluptuaries whom we could name.

"From the heiress of the man of rank," she observes, "to the daughter of the opulent tradesman, there is no one quality in which young women are so generally deficient as in domestic economy."

This may be so; and we must repeat, that if domestic economy consists in the composing of a bill of fare, or the arrangement of a splendid table, there is no one quality the deficiency of which may be so easily supplied. In fact, we, who are not the greatest admirers in the world of what is termed "a good dinner," think its construction and management more the province of the housekeeper and the cook, than of the lady of the mansion; and know, that when the latter interferes, however well the viands may be dressed, the dinner is likely to be overdone: we should therefore be glad to observe, that, in this age, *real taste* was more regarded, and *false taste* (that of a *sur-tout* for instance) less.

Passing over a dialogue, or rather a series of dialogues, the subjects of which are religion, education, horiculture, poetry, music, the languages, and which again revert into a gentle species of polemical observations, we arrive at an ingenious discrimination of the *saint* and the *hypocrite*, in which Mr. Stanley remarks, that the religious (of course *truly* religious) man

— "must be content to be assailed by three different descriptions of persons. From the first he must be contented to have principles imputed to him which he abhors, motives which he disdains, and ends which he deprecates. He must submit to have the energies of his well-regulated piety confounded with the follies of the fanatic, and his temperate zeal blended with the ravings

of the insane. He must submit to be involved in the absurdities of the extravagant, in the duplicity of the designing, and in the mischiefs of the dangerous; to be reckoned among the disturbers of that church which he would defend with his blood, and of that government which he is, perhaps, supporting in every possible direction. Every means is devised to shake his credit. From such determined assaults no prudence can protect his character, no private integrity defend it, no public service rescue it.

However proper it may be to inculcate charity, and to place an observance of its duties, as Mrs. M. always places them, among the first of virtues, we wonder it has not struck her, that these duties divide themselves into two branches; that they are of the higher end of the *diver* order; and that it is not absolutely necessary for a young lady of fashion to do exactly what in the warmth of her heart, and stimulated by her benevolent feelings to activity, a farmer's daughter might, with propriety, do. We know the example which our author had in her mind, and the high authorities which she might oppose in controversion of this proposition, but still we, only considering things as they are, insist that it is well grounded, for this, among many other reasons; that in administering charity, it is, on many occasions, as great charity to employ inferior agents, as to relieve the more immediate objects of our bounty; particularly as employment gives to the latter a kind of independence, of which it is one of the best virtues for the poor to be proud. We make these observations as a prelude to those that occurred to us as we perused the scene where *Charles* follows *Miss Stanley* and her sister *Phoebe* to the sick chamber of a poor woman, and exclaims,

"What were my emotions, when I saw *Lucilla Stanley* kneeling by the side of a little lean bed, a large bible spread open on the bed before her, out of which she was reading one of the penitential psalms to a pale emaciated female figure who lifted up her falling eyes, and clasped her feeble hands in solemn attention."

This was extremely proper; and Mrs. M. exhibits a beautiful object in a light which seems to endow her with something celestial, and to transform her mortal resemblance into that of an angel: but the lovely *Lucilla* should now have directed one of her dependants to find a proper nurse, to have undertaken the care of the sick person, have left her bounty, and, with her sister, retired.

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but to see *Phoebe* kneeling to the fire, cooking broth, and fanning the dying embers with her straw bonnet; or *Kate Stanley*, as she is termed, with her lap full of dry sticks, prepared to raise a flame; is overcharged and unnatural, and renders what at the first glance appeared a very sublime picture extremely vulgar and disgusting. It is among the merits of an author not one of the least, to know when to stop: there is, in many instances, an elegant simplicity about these characters that charms without effort. But although we inherit the Saxon opinion, that there is something divine in young virgins, we think that even this divinity, so far as regards its attributes, is, in the circumstances to which we have alluded, degraded by low offices, and carried to excess by being unnecessarily placed in humiliating situations.

Nearly arrived at the conclusion of this interesting work, we must briefly observe, that the scene in which *Charles* discovers his passion to Mr. Stanley, and obtains his consent to his union with Miss Stanley, is most admirably drawn; it is pious, pleasing, and instructive. The letters, which are, in our opinion, most extraordinary specimens of genius and taste, and, what are far better than genius and taste, of religious instruction, Christian fortitude, parental tenderness, and indeed of every virtue, are very artfully introduced.

To point the moral, and adorn the tale.

In fact, they are the summing-up of opinions that have floated through the stream of these volumes; and the fruition, we mean exemplary fruition, of instructions that have in them been often inculcated. We should here close our observations, did we not deem it necessary to remark, that the reformation of *Lady Melbury*, a votary of dissipation, which, with all her faults (as *Lady Bradshaw* said of *Lovelace*), we cannot help admiring, is effected through the medium of her own good sense, aided by the countenance and support of her aunt *Lady Jane*, and forms an incident that relieves the mind, while it most impetuously pants for the wedding, of which we ultimately have only a near prospect, at the close of the book: indeed we think, that if our author had invited us to the ceremony, and shewn us how the young couple conducted themselves in the progress



of their matrimonial life, she might have formed another volume equally ingenious and instructive; however, the contemplation of this subject, which we have just ventured to hint, must be left to her own good sense and discretion: we have already stated and reiterated our opinion of this work; its beauties are great and conspicuous; and its faults so few, that we are inclined to think that those we have in this desultory sketch drawn forth are rather the errors of our own minds than of the pen of Mrs. Moore. J. M.

*Poetry for Children, Entirely Original.*  
2 vols. 16mo.

THIS poetry is, we presume, intended for very young children, and in this respect may have its use, because it may teach them to "begin in numbers." The subjects of these short pieces are calculated to strike infantile minds; they are plain and comprehensive; but we think that the authoress might have infused into them greater melody, without derogating from their utility.

*Mylius's School Dictionary of the English Language: intended for those by whom a Dictionary is used as a Series of Daily Lessons: in which such Words as are pedantic, vulgar, indelicate, and obsolete, are omitted: and such only preserved as are purely and simply English, &c. are of necessary use and universal application. Second Edition. To which is prefixed, a new Guide to the English Tongue, by Edward Baldwin, Esq.*

"The object of this book," its author observes in a titular note, "is to shorten the time necessary for obtaining a competent knowledge of the English tongue, so that the learner may acquire all the genuine elements of our speech with less than half the labour commonly employed for that purpose."

This motive is certainly excellent, and its success has been commensurate; for we learn that this work reached a second edition in two months from its first publication. We have looked over the Guide, by Mr. Baldwin, and the Dictionary by Mr. M. and as we think the former very ingenious, and the latter extremely useful, we have no hesitation in recommending this portable volume, in which they are included.

*Dramas for Children: imitated from the French of L. F. Joubert, by the Editor of Tabart's Popular Stories.*  
1 vol. 12mo.

Is the rising generation not more accomplished than their ancestors, it will not be for the want of instruction. In every species of literature, and every branch of science, the efforts that have been lately made to collect materials to form the minds of the youth of both sexes are astonishing. We have already said, that we think these efforts laudable, especially as they are not only, by these means, enticed to examine the mere elements of learning; but are presented with works which shew them the effects of a combination of those parts which they had before been induced to contemplate. In grammar, dictionaries, &c. knowledge is displayed like grains of gold in the ore; in works like the present it appears refined and polished.

These *Dramas for Children* are well calculated to blend instruction with amusement: they are in their subjects appropriate, and, as colloquial pieces, correct. In fact, there is more ingenuity displayed in their construction and execution than we have been able to discover in any of the dramas that have for some years been performed; and therefore we should recommend them to "children of a larger growth."

*The Junior Class Books; or, Reading Lessons for every Day in the Year: Selected from the most approved Authors, for the Use of Schools, by William Frederick Mylius.* 1 vol. 12mo.

THIS collection of tales seems to have been selected with great taste and ingenuity. We do most exceedingly approve of the editor's plan, by which the student becomes possessed of an addition to his or her stock of ideas every day in the year.

*History of Rome, from the Building of the City to the Fall of the Republic. Illustrated with Maps and other Plates, for the Use of Schools and Young Persons. By Edward Baldwin, Esq.* 1 vol. 12mo.

As the year draws towards a conclusion, we must confess we take some pleasure in bringing before the eye of the public the titles, at least, of works of instruction; because we know that parents and guardians, contemplating a new era rising

with the dawn of the next annual division of time, are anxious to procure that kind of information for their juvenile offspring, or protégés, which they fondly and philosophically observe, the expansion of their minds seems to demand. To do the elementary works which we have at this season contemplated, we have given that praise which we thought was due to their merits: the present, by Mr. Baldwin (whose efforts of this nature we have before had occasion to commend), is of a higher class than a mere school book, and, we think, contains, as far as it goes, a judiciously abridged epitome of the Roman History. We say as far as it goes, because it will be observed, that it descends no lower than to the battle of Actium; and having in our eye his preface, we fear he does not mean to lead the mind of his students with Imperial enormities, or the tragical and disgraceful events of the latter Empire. However, if this be his determination, we must say, that we think him wrong: the Roman history is a system, formed, like every other, of parts good and bad, exemplary or cautionary: therefore, as we farther believe, that, from the materials now in our minds, a second volume might be written which would form the moral to the first, we should be glad he could undertake this task, which is, indeed, absolutely necessary to render his work complete.

*British Loyalty; or, Long Live the King! A Dramatic Effusion, in Two Acts. With Songs, Dances, &c. By Joseph Moser, Esq. D. D. one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Middlesex, Essex, Surrey, Kent, &c. 8vo. 1s. pp. 32.*

As a temporary piece, this little drama does credit to the pen of our worthy and respected Correspondent; and, recollecting what we have seen on the joyful occasion of the Royal Jubilee, we could have wished that its author had produced it at one of the Theatres. If a spirit of true loyalty; just tributes of esteem and honour to our gallant soldiers and sailors; rustic humour; generous hospitality; appropriate songs; and, above all (for the present taste of the times), spectacle, were likely to have pleased on the stage; then we repeat our opinion, that this piece was possessed of fair claims.

We shall take the liberty of extracting a little *Masque* with which the entertainment is made to conclude:

"When the company is seated, a curtain flies up and displays a transparency, in which is exhibited the figure of Fame standing upon a pedestal, on which is depicted the arms of England. On the one side she holds in her hand a trumpet, on the banner of which is the number FIFTY. In the other hand, she holds one end of an extended scroll, which is unfolded by TIME, who stands on the ground with his sceptre and hour-glass under him. On the scroll is written, in large characters, **LONG LIVE THE KING!!!**

The transparency displays a view of the front of Windsor Castle. In the clouds appear, on the one side, the splendours of the order of the Garter; and, on the other, the Mason Standard, faintly touched: the distant wings are formed by groups of trees in the park.

#### OVERTURE.

Enter a Wood Nymph—Sings.

The day's declined, the sun's enwreathing powers  
No longer gild the tops of Windsor's towers.  
While Cynthia's rays pierce an autumnal sky,  
And mists arise which shew the evening nigh.

Enter Second Nymph—Second Nymph sings.

Tho' Dawn darts her mildest rays,  
Tho' stars afford a dubious light,  
Yet one universal blaze  
Still to day converts the night.  
Thro' each city and each town,  
From the mountain to the plain,  
Over forest, wood, and down,  
Mirth and pleasure hold their reign.

#### CHORUS.

Thro' each city and each town,  
From the mountain to the plain,  
Over forest, wood, and down,  
Mirth and pleasure hold their reign.

Enter Third Nymph—Third Nymph sings.

Thro' the heath and tangled dell,  
Oft I've tun'd the vocal shell,  
Responsive to my grateful lays,  
And sang our glorious Monarch's praise.

#### CHORUS.

Thro' the heath and tangled dell,  
Oft I've tun'd the vocal shell,  
Responsive to my grateful lays,  
And sang our glorious Monarch's praise.

Oft I've fill'd wide echo's space,  
In honour of the royal race,  
As their beauteous groups I've seen  
Circling round our much-lov'd queen.

#### CHORUS.

Oft I've fill'd wide echo's space,  
In honour of the royal race,  
As their beauteous groups I've seen  
Circling round our much-lov'd queen.

*First Nymph.*  
Strike again your trembling lyre  
To a general strain;  
May gratitude our hearts inspire  
To bless our Monarch's reign;  
Teach our accents to display  
Our feelings on this glorious day.

*GEORGE.*  
Teach our accents to display  
Our feelings on this glorious day.

*Second Nymph.*  
Sister, see, who now appears,  
Beiding worth the weight of years.  
Enter the Dryad of the Wood.

*First Nymph.*  
Hail the Dryad of the wood.  
Frequent has his spirit spoke,  
From yon ivy-tinted oak,  
That has for ages stood.

*Dryad advances.*  
The sounds of joy reverberate thro' the  
plains,  
Where smiling plenty shows a Buckingham  
reign;  
From distant Hamlets brilliant tapers glize,  
Whose star'd explosion blaze in all the skies;  
Proclaiming general joy. These notes the  
dell,  
Where silence reigns, and murky spirits dwell,  
Have call'd me forth, once more to greet my  
eyes,  
And hail the royal standard as it flies;  
Lo! may it wave o'er Windsor's towers  
in glory  
In honour of a Monarch to whom the just  
Wish wishes, tho' the bolts of fate are hurl'd,  
To bind in love and peace a suffering world.

*First Nymph sings.*  
Assembled in great Albion's hall,  
I've seen his favourite stream,  
The river large, the Mowbray small,  
And our Maritime Tides.  
That washes England's fertile plains,  
Where Britain's potent Monarch reigns.

*Second Nymph.*  
I there beheld the Hunn's hoarse,  
And Trent with thirty arms;  
The Aron, whose transcendent course  
Reflects fair virgins charms.

The Isis fraught with ancient lore,  
The Severn stain'd with blood;  
Old Cam that boasts a letter'd store,  
And Wy'e's romantic flood.

*Third Nymph.*  
Assembled here the martial Lene,  
Oft fam'd for warlike deeds;  
Black Tyne, whose streams with burthen  
groan,  
And Ouse's crown'd with reeds.  
The Tweed from Colindale's land  
Who boasts her noble birth;  
The Tees that flows o'er yellow sand,  
The boisterous raging Fintre.

The placid Medway shew'd her port,  
Where royal navies tide;  
The Ussy, where the graces sport  
Along each peopled side.

*First Nymph.*  
Attracted by Great Alton's fame,  
With these hundred rivers came;  
The sea nymphs left their azure floods;  
The Hamdrad left their woods,  
And join'd in concert, to display  
Their feelings on this glorious day.

*Dryad.*  
From every part, the people's accents spring,  
And heaven, responsive, cries long live the  
KING!!!

### THE GENIUS OF BRITAIN

*Descends and speaks.*  
Long live the KING! and honoured be his  
name,  
Far as the winds expand the breath of fame.  
Long live the KING! Hark! how the public  
voice  
These sounds reverberate! Echo cries, "Re-  
force!"

Let Britain's sons, bless'd in his happy sway,  
Proudly exult on this happy day  
Since Angels, having each a phantom wing,  
Hail'd thro' the British Isles a British King,  
Bless'd to an empire and people's eyes  
A nation's oak, to ring in England's skies;  
And bade its Dryad to them loud proclaim,  
"A Barrow born, who glori'd in that name,"  
Who, as to heaven in gratitude he bends,  
Aspirates, kinmen, countrymen, and  
friends!

Such was the promise of the royal youth,  
Ver'd in the lore of honour, justice, truth;  
And such has been—"O for a wage of fire!"  
The full performance of our ROYAL SIRE.  
Teach me, Reflection, in few words to scan  
The virtues of the Monarch—and the MAN.  
HONOUR and FAITHFUL, his example charms,  
Still bless'd at home, tho' press'd by foreign  
arms;

Tho' kingdoms, touch'd by the Usurper's  
rod,  
Have shrunk, and armies wither'd as he trod;  
Yet still has MONARCH, with gigantic force,  
Sternly oppos'd wide devastation's course:  
And like her Monarch, free and unconfin'd,  
Appear'd the lost ring parent of mankind,  
Here let me take a retrospective view,  
And mark how fast our mental efforts grew:  
How we pursued those paths our sires had  
plann'd;

And taste and genius flourish'd thro' the land:  
See how the arts and sciences extend,  
And in our Sovereign hall their early friend,  
Borne on the pinions of our western gales,  
How has trade triumph'd, commerce spread  
her sails!

While other nations are in ruins hurl'd,  
Britain united with the Eastern World,  
Thro' the wide course the holy Ganges laves,  
Proclaims to Hindoos, "You're no longer  
slaves!"

## Races for the Gravel and Stone. Poetry

While, ere in arms on Egypt's arid plain,  
In Italy, in Portugal, and Spain,  
On Nile's rough billows, near Trafalgar's

Her sons have triumph'd as in days of yore;  
 Nobis display'd, how arts and arms combine,  
 Beneath the influence of the British line.  
 Warm with my theme, I yet must close my  
 strain.

"Brief let me be," Long may our Monarch reign.

Tho' fifty annual suns have spent their rays,  
Still may they shine on these accession-days;  
Long may example beam with pristine force,  
And may no clouds impede its brilliant  
course!

5 Ex. cont. omnes.

The following is among the songs:

When I opt-ed had our sea-girt Isle,  
Of our round survey'd,  
He hail'd *Brihanna*, with a smile,  
And this the sailor said —

*To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

**A**ND IQUE to render relief, in any point of view that lies in my power, to my fellow-creatures, I am prompted to communicate to those who unfortunately labour under that dreadful disease the Grave and Stone, an undoubted and certain remedy, the infallibility of which I can vouch for, having proved it myself, and frequently witnessed its efficacy in numbers. It is a simple regimen, as follows:

Take an handful of a common weed,  
called wild carrot, either the roots or

Whatever shore old ocean lavas,  
*Britannia* shall command the waves.  
 Rule *Britannia*? *Britannia*, rule the  
 waves.

Whatever old ocean laves.

**CHORUS.**

**Rule Britannia! Britannia rule the waves.**

Whatever shore old ocean lavas.

East, west, north, south; each wind that  
blows

To countries near or far,  
Shall pour destruction on her foes  
From British men of war.

Whichever shore my billows lave,  
Brilliant shall command the waves.

Rule Britannia! Britannia, rule the  
ways.

Whatever shore old Ocean lav's.

CHORUS  
Rule Britannia! Britannia, rule the  
waves

Whatever shore old ocean laves.

blossoms; to which put a pint and a half of boiling water; stew it by the fire till the liquor becomes strongly impregnated with the weed. Let the patient take a tea-spoon-full in the extremity of pain."

It is a present relief; and, by a continuation of it, will effectually dissolve and eradicate any callous substance, though ever so large.

I am, sir, with respect,  
Holford-street, Nov. 7. J. S. T

N.B. The weed may be bought in Covent-garden at a trifling expense.

## POETRY.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XV.

## Miss and her Mamma.

A DAME of fashion, one of those  
Whose freaks, though every body knows  
Yet no one speaks of; or, if named,  
Who seldom, as times go, are blamed;  
Like regues, who to each other trust,  
And very seldom ever regue first,  
Took her this swing of inclination,  
And hardly saved her reputation.

She had a daughter, lovely, young,  
Just in her teens, her harp who strung,  
Teatnt geography, could dance, and draw,  
And copy every thing she saw ;  
And in one mind, store knowledge plenty ;  
Indeed, as much as might serve twenty.

This girl, who long'd the way to go,  
As much as her mamma to know,  
Tried, with industrious endeavour,  
To be as skilful and as clever.

The mother, rather struck at this,  
Seeing such forwardness in miss,  
Gave it her well, scolded her roundly,  
And of imprudence tax'd her soundly;  
And so upon this tune did play,  
That miss had not a word to say.

How'er she might this lecture merit,  
She thought she'd rouse a little spirit,  
And cried "Mamma, I own my fault ;  
"To be so bad I never thought ;  
"And should be scar'd out of my wits,  
"And almost frighten'd in o' fits,  
"To hear of precepts such as ample,  
"Had you not set me the example."

**RADINE.**

## No. XVI.

*The General and his Troops.*

So well some troops had gained the day,  
And borne such gallant spoils away,  
Their general, of their valour proud,  
Gave orders, if he read aloud,  
To all the soldiers through the ranks,  
That they had merited his thanks;  
And, at a feast, they should be seated,  
When each should unanimously be treated.  
They all sat down as this command;  
Nor could delight equal their joy.  
Then, like young Amazon, "slow the slain  
"And won the victory o'er again;  
Repaid every deed, just taught;  
How well the battle had been fought.  
But none from his own merit shrunk,  
For valour's wound as soon get drunk;  
Each boasted, as the liquor warmed,  
Of what achievements he'd performed,  
And swore, if he had been consulted,  
A different victory had resulted.  
And one cried, as he filled his glass,  
"Twice thank'd, our general is an ass."  
A pick-thank, who till then had fastid  
This tidings to the general carried;  
Who, in a rage, at such an act,  
Seiz'd them, and caught them in the fact.  
"What is all this," cried he, "I hear?  
"Dismiss'd all reverence and fear,  
"Regardless you'd been kindly used,  
"You have your general abused!  
"That very general, at this treat,  
"By whose command you drink and eat.  
"Is true," cried one, "had rais'd his cup.  
"We prettily have cut you up;  
"And had kept on, 'twas our design,  
"If you had given us more wine."

## BADINE.

## ODE.

TO HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF GORDON.

O BEDIENT to thy sacred sway,  
Come, gratitude, inspire my lays;  
Nor spurn me from thy view;  
For never flow'd a more sincere,  
Tho' far beneath the strain appear  
To worth exalted due:

But that enlarge'd, that noble mind,  
Which are the few of humane kind,  
Indulgent heav'n bestows;  
Her Grace of Gordon yet may deign  
To cast a placid eye serene,  
Where truth unbidden flows.

By merit, more than fortune's power,  
Fortune wayward insecure,  
Thy name wide spread is known,  
In Britain's isle, on Gallia's strand.  
Thy manners dignifi'd and bland;  
Admiring nations own.

High rais'd above each verdant art,  
Thine is the candid generous heart,  
To guile oblique estrang'd;  
Firm, steady, of perception clear,  
Without pretension; yet sincere  
In doing good unchang'd.

Thus erst superior to her throne,  
Pamyra's queen, Zenobia, shone,  
In beauty's charms array'd;  
Science, learning, dignity, and ease,  
Common'd to captivate and please,  
Her lustre far display'd;

But thee a more propitious fate,  
More real joys attendant wait,  
To worth the glorious breast;  
Wealth, honour, blending all thy line,  
They forward of their country mine,  
In conscious virtue shine.

And when remembrance o'er the past  
A retrospective eye shall cast,  
No cloud appalling lowers;  
To ev'ry moral duty true,  
No injur'd faith, no broken vow,  
Thy mental light obscures.

There charity, devoid of show,  
And sympathy for human woe,  
That heaves the secret sigh;  
The widow and the orphan there,  
Aseem to breathe their ardent pray'r,  
To bless thee from an high.

There under thy embow ring shade,  
The friendless youth, and loneleft maid,  
Secure a refuge find,  
To shield them from misfortune's dart,  
Contempt, that wounds the sorrowing heart,  
And want's inclement wind.

How many bask'd in fortune's rays,  
Ascribe to thee their summer days,  
And gratitude proclaim;  
In various climes, o'er many a coast,  
Or perch'd with heat, or chill'd by frost,  
What blessings hail thy name!

In private, or on life's gay stage,  
Who can like thee all hearts engage,  
For courts and country fit,  
Thine, lively converse, taste refin'd,  
Each happier talent of the mind,  
Bright fancy, judgment, wit.

And when forsaking brilliant scenes,  
To dwell awhile where nature reigns,  
Aidist umbrageous wood;  
There may no outward ill molest,  
To dash the sun-beam of thy breast  
No ruffling cares intrude.

Still may calm wisdom be thy guide,  
With contemplation by her side,  
And philanthropic love.  
May thus be pass'd thy setting days,  
Conducted by religious ways,  
To bow'r's of bliss above.

JOHN GRANT.

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

**T**HE riot and confusion in Covent-garden Theatre has continued, with little abatement, up to the 25th of this month; but we have neither room nor inclination to detail the disgusting particulars. Suffice it to say, that after the admission of the half-price company, the performances have been rendered wholly inaudible.—Many more persons have been held to bail, to answer for their misconduct.

\* At the late Westminster sessions, alluding to the Theatrical Riot, Mr. Mayhew delivered the following Charge to the Grand Jury:

*"Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*

Before you proceed to the discharge of that duty for which you have been summoned here, and are now sworn to execute, I think it is proper to make some observations to you upon a subject which, from its continuance, and the mischief which has taken place, has become of considerable importance to the community at large, as well as to such individuals as are more particularly interested, and to which your attention may be called during the present sessions, as the Grand Jury for the City and Liberties of Westminster.—Gentlemen, it is a matter of public notoriety, that ever since the opening of the New Theatre, at Covent-garden, for the reception of the public, great disturbance, disorder, and breaches of the peace have taken place; that it has been declared, by a large body of persons, who have assembled there for the express purpose, that unless the proprietors, or those who have the management of the theatre, would admit the audience at the prices which were taken previous to the late playhouse being destroyed by fire, they will not permit theatrical representations to be performed, and exhibited; or, at least, will not suffer them to be heard, and listening on the old prices: the most violent outrages have been committed, and a large body of the audience have been kept every night in a constant state of alarm and terror; and this demand, as it is said, is claimed as a matter of right. Gentlemen, upon what ground this claim of right is grounded, I know not—it is said, indeed, that every one at a playhouse has a right to express his approbation or disapprobation—be it so—certainly custom has given a sort of sanction to such a practice, and the audience have been in the habit of expressing its approbation or dislike to whatever is brought before it, by the clapping of hands, or hissing, or some evident mark of applause or disapprobation; and this custom is always submitted to, and perhaps it is found to be the best or easiest way of expressing its sentiment upon such an occasion, as it pre-

Oct. 25. The happy circumstance of the Jubilee induced three Theatres, this

vents more of discussion and amplification, which might otherwise take place; but, gentlemen, this usage can in no way be applied to the claim now made, namely, admission to the theatre at a particular price. As to the audience determining what the price of admission to the several different parts of the theatre shall be, and compelling the proprietors, who have risked their fortunes, and embarked in a hazardous undertaking, even supposing the house was unanimous, which I understand, is by no means the case, it is a demand which is not founded either in law, in equity, or in justice. I mean, the audience fixing the price of admission, not an act of Parliament; no case, no dictum fixing the prices, is to be found to sanction such an opinion. Gentlemen, the law, I take it, is most clear, that they can have no such right—the audience of a public theatre cannot be considered as a court of justice, recognised by the law of this country; it has no legal means of enforcing its decrees, or compelling obedience to its orders. If it might settle the price of admission, what is there it might not do? Might it not settle, for example, the salaries of the performers, the expense of the dresses, the manner of lighting the house, and so on throughout the whole train of management of the theatre—and who is to say, that what the audience one evening declared would not be rescinded and undone by the audience of the next evening; but gentlemen, if there was such a right existing in the audience (a supposition in my opinion extremely absurd), if it did exist, it could not be maintained by riot and a breach of the peace; even just and lawful rights cannot be established by unlawful proceedings; by the law of this country, no man can be a witness in his own cause, an man, in his own case, can take the execution of the law into his own hands, no one, except in the single instance of self-defence; if he has a right to establish, or an injury to complain of, it must be by the means of legal proceeding, and not to make use of that dangerous engine, a riotous mob, for any purpose whatever.—Gentlemen, this question of right (if it is a question) as to the price of admission into a theatre, is not a question for discussion in this court—we are not competent to decide upon it in this place; and therefore, gentlemen, I cannot help cautioning you not to entangle yourselves and your judgment in the dispute respecting the prices of admission; if it is thought they are unreasonably high; if it is thought too much money has been laid out on the building, or that the internal decorations are too costly, or whatever is

existing, to produce temporary effusions on the occasion:

The matter in dispute, it cannot be investigated by you, or by this court; but, gentlemen, if there should be indictments laid before you, charging particular persons with riotous proceedings, with unlawfully assembling together, to disturb the peace and good order of the theatre, or to do any unlawful acts to the injury of the proprietors of the theatre, or to any persons: these gentlemen are matters for your serious consideration, and are properly punishable before you, as a Grand Jury for the City and Liberties of Westminster.—You, therefore, it is straight-forward line, merely to examine witnesses on the indictments laid before you, and to determine whether the charges are sufficiently proved, to call upon you to return the bills to be true bills, as to the facts alleged, in order that the accused party may be put upon his trial.

Gentlemen, in common conversation, we all pretty well know how the terms “riot,” “unlawfully assembling,” and other legal terms, are understood; but as it is important, at this time, that you should have clear and distinct ideas what constitutes this offence, I think it my duty to state to you the law upon this subject; and I choose rather to do it in the language of a learned writer, who well understood the criminal law of this country, and who is often quoted in this court, as well as in others; I mean, Mr. Sergeant Hawkins’s “Treatise on the Pleas of the Crown,” under the head of *Riot*. He says, “A riot is a tumultuous disturbance of the peace, by three persons, or more, assembling together, of their own authority, with intent mutually to assist one another; and afterwards actually executing the same, in a violent and turbulent manner, to the terror of the people, whether the act intended was of itself lawful or unlawful.” He says, too, “Wherever three persons, or more, use force and violence in the execution of any design whatever, wherein the law does not allow the use of such force, all who are concerned therein are rioters; and it is not only lawful, but also commendable, to assemble a competent number of people, in order, with force, to suppress them.” He says, “If a man, seeing others actually engaged in a riot, joins himself to them, and assists them, he is as much a rioter as if he had first assembled with them for the same purpose.” It is further laid down by him, “that if there are three or more persons joined in doing an act, which is not in itself unlawful, such as removing a nuisance, which may lawfully be done in a peaceable manner, yet if it is unnecessarily done in a violent and tumultuous manner, to the alarm of his Majesty’s subjects, that is, in consideration of law, a riot.” Gentlemen, so careful is the law to prevent disturbance and breach of the public peace,—Gentlemen, this is clear and intelligible to every capacity, and is re-

Countenance. “The Theatre,” the new musical sketch. This was a pleas-

equised and confirmed by a variety of authorities and cases on the subject; Gentlemen, as to an unlawful assembly; that is, where three or more persons assemble themselves together to do an unlawful act, this assembling is an unlawful proceeding, and punishable by fine and imprisonment, even though they separate without doing what is intended; and this mode of assembling together for such purpose, is as much an unlawful assembly in a public theatre, as to the persons concerned in it, as it would be in any other place; the unlawful design creates the offence, and therefore the place is immaterial.

Gentlemen, I am without information what proceedings are to take place in this court; in consequence of the transactions that have taken place, some persons have been committed; and I understand many more have been bound under recognizance to appear for the offences charged against them. I have stated to you, gentlemen, what I conceive to be the law upon these extraordinary transactions, which have of late created so much dread and alarm. I can only say, if indictments should be laid before you, they will require your most serious consideration; that consideration, I doubt not, you will give; you will do it, because it is a duty incumbent upon you, and upon us all, to endeavour to preserve peace and good order; and you will do it, according to the solemn oath which you have just now taken.

Gentlemen, I will not detain you longer; you will now be pleased to retire, and deliberate upon the cases that may be brought before you.”

On the 13th of November, the Grand Jury of the county was sworn-in, in the Court of King’s Bench.

Mr. Justice Grose, in a very eloquent charge, adverted to the present disturbances at COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE, observed, that, having no depositions before him, nor any particular information, he could only speak to the law on this head generally. *Any assault or riot, tending to the destruction of the property of an individual, was undoubtedly a misdemeanour, and that of the highest nature.*—It was also a breach of that good order, by which the bonds of society were held together, and for the sake of which mankind associated, and entered themselves into ties of social intercourse. That, from the description of those persons said to be concerned, no doubt the perpetrators were actuated by the worst of views; but as he was unacquainted with any of the circumstances, except from report, he left it to their consideration; and trusted they would act, in any cases that came before them, with their usual judgment and discretion.

In the Court of Common Pleas, Nov. 15,



ing trifle (we believe by Mr. T. Dibdin); the music by Mr. Reeve. The last scene was peculiarly splendid. It represented a sea-port town; and a ship of war brilliantly illuminated; the ship fired a royal salute; and immediately a procession of soldiers and sailors, bearing inscriptions which designated all the victories and important acquisitions of the present reign, advanced to the front of the stage, the performers singing "God save the King," and "Rule Britannia." To these followed characters of British manufacturers and artists, bearing the various insignias of Commerce and the Arts.—This piece was several times repeated.

*Lyceum.*—A new musical piece, called

in an action (*Clifford v. Brandon*) to recover damages for an assault alleged to be committed by the defendant in the pit of Covent-garden Theatre upon the person of the plaintiff, a barrister.

Mr. Serjeant SHEPHERD, on the part of the defendant moved, that his client might be allowed to enter four pleas in answer to the action. First, that the Theatre Royal Covent-garden is a licensed Theatre; secondly, that a riot had been begun in the said Theatre on the night on which the assault was complained of; thirdly, that the plaintiff was instrumental in furthering that riot; and fourthly, the general issue.

Chief Justice MANSFIELD, in directing the learned Serjeant to take a Rule, observed, that he understood it to be the opinion of a learned Counsel, that it was perfectly legal for a number of persons to assemble in the Theatre, commit every sort of noise, riot, spoilation, &c. and should the proprietors endeavour to restrain them, they committed an illegal act. His Lordship did not profess to be acquainted with any of the circumstances, because nothing was before the Court on the subject; but should any thing appear, he might then deliver his opinion.

In the Court of King's Bench, Nov. 22, several persons were brought up for judgment, on an indictment for rescuing an impressed seaman from the rendezvous-house, at Liverpool.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc, in delivering the sentence of the Court, observed, that *this was no time for leniency in the punishment of offences like those of which the present Defendants stand convicted, when every wrong or supposed wrong, was attempted to be corrected by riot and outrage. It was proper the public should know, that however riot and disorder might for a time be successful, it was illegal in any person to endeavour to compel another, by force, to redress even that which was wrong; and that the arm of the law must at length overtake those who acted in such a manner.*

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Nov. 1809.*

"*Barrington's Justice*," was performed for the first time; the dialogue by Mr. Arnold, and the music by Mr. Kelly. The production is not fairly amenable to criticism, considering its temporary nature; but it created many a laugh.

*Huguenot* (*Little Theatre*).—Mr. Corri opened this Theatre, by permission, with "*The Jubilee*," an entertainment written by Dr. Kemp; by whom also, in conjunction with Mr. Corri, the music was composed. It was received with considerable applause.

Oct. 30. A Mrs. CLARKE, from the Manchester Theatre, made her first appearance at Covent-garden, as *Euphrasia*, in *The Grecian Daughter*. Before the play commenced, Mr. Cooke appeared, to deliver an Occasional Address, bespeaking the indulgence of the public for the debutante of the evening. This Address occasioned some tumult, as it began (very unadvisedly we think) with a reference to the broils which had so long disturbed the Theatre.

The following is a copy of the Address:—

Though hostile rage so long within these walls  
Has rais'd a tempest that each heart appals;  
A Female Candidate comes forth to-night,  
Who knows your kindness equals all your might.

Hence, on that kindness she even now relies,  
While the winds roar, and while the billows rise.

For whatso'er may Britons rouse and vex,  
With pride they still protect the gentler sex.  
But though our Novice ventures, free from dread

Lest the storm burst on her defenceless head;  
Yet when her ardour enterprize she views,  
The danger awakes, and her pow'r subdues;  
For this that critics a terrific train,

Her fibres should reject, as rash and vain,  
See, see, indeed, those efforts oft have found,  
And Hope has cheer'd her on provincial ground;

But here, 'tis said, that Judgment holds her seat.

And Sages more profound and rigid meet:—  
Well—still she dares to urge her humble plea,  
Since Mercy softens every stern decree.

Mrs. Clarke possesses a pretty figure, rather elegant than commanding; her face, in some of its lineaments, is not very dissimilar to that of Mrs. Siddons; her voice is rather thin, and unequal to the enforcement of high indignation in such a spurious theatre: she was, therefore, most successful in the tender portions of the character. On the whole, however, she is a very promising actress.

We are concerned to state, that the last two acts of the play were mere ex-



hibitions in dumb show; for no ideas of candour, or generous forbearance in favour of the fair candidate of the evening, entered the minds of the nightly disturbers.

The acting of Mr. Young, in *Esau-der*, and of Mr. C. Kemble, in *Henry-sus*, was entitled to very high praise. Nor should we omit our tribute of applause to the liberality and propriety with which the play was dressed. Indeed, it is one of the advantages which have been derived from Mr. Kemble's management, to have our plays represented with more accuracy, in habits and accompaniments, than they were before he interested himself in the correction of scenic habiliment and insignia.

On the night of November 2, the rioters, on quitting the Theatre, formed a procession through the streets, and saluted the different newspaper offices with cheers or groans, according as they were considered friendly or otherwise to their cause. On Saturday night, the 4th, they went in a large body, and broke the windows of Mr. Kemble's house, in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury. In Fleet-street, they actually stopped hackney-coaches; and opened the doors, demanding of the passengers whether they were for or against them!—The activity of the police, however, soon put an end to these street riots.

Since our last publication, the Proprietors of the Theatre have again addressed the public with a remonstrance on the subject of the *New Prices*; in which they say,

"The Proprietors are not aiming at wealth and exorbitant gain; they are merely labouring for a fair subsistence. It has been authoritatively and satisfactorily proved, after the fullest and most impartial investigation, that the adoption of the former prices would subject them to a certain loss of three-quarters per cent. per annum, on their capital: but some persons have said, that this evil might be obviated by a system of stricter economy: if the Proprietors, in the erection of the new Theatre, have erred on the side of expense, it has been, first—from an honest desire to consult the accommodation, and ensure the safety, of all who resort to it,—and secondly, (as the public had a right to expect they should)—to collect such performers, and display such scenery, dresses, decorations, &c. as might best contribute to render the exhibitions of the drama: worthy of a critical and enlightened people. Under what heads can a severer economy be introduced? The actors and actresses cannot be expected to give their labours for a smaller compensation

than they received in the old theatre, or that they can receive in theatres out of London—and the Proprietors have not hitherto been able to undertake to afford them a greater; nor does the prospect of such an advance form an item of their calculated future expenditure. In the scenery, dresses, decorations, lighting, &c. of which every article is daily increasing in price, all reduction of expense is evidently impracticable. The undisguised truth is, that, even at the present prices, the necessity the Proprietors are under of providing every thing new for almost every representation, will, with the closest economy, for some years materially reduce, if not totally absorb, their profits.

"The Proprietors hope they shall not be thought intrusive for again appealing to the reason and justice of the frequenters of the theatre, to save all who are concerned in it from utter ruin: they trust that they shall not be disappointed in their confident reliance, on this occasion, on the liberality, wisdom, and justice of a great and generous nation; and they are persuaded that, as unfortunately it is not at their choice to alter the present terms of admission, which are as moderate as they could make them, they shall be allowed by their uninterrupted exertions to endeavour at the only return they can offer for the patronage and favour they request, while they have the honour of enquiring, by increasing efforts, their unabated zeal for the improvement of the amusements of the public."

**LYCEUM.**—Nov. 20. A new After-piece, called "*NOT AT HOME*," was produced at this Theatre. It is from the pen of R. C. Dallas, Esq. the author of *Percival*, and a variety of other publications.

The principal characters are,

#### MEN.

Lovell.....Mr. MELVIN.  
Fitzalban.....Mr. DE CAMP.  
Spectre.....Mr. MATHEWS.  
Lord Sedley.....Mr. HOLLAND.  
Dawson.....Mr. J. SMITH.  
Cuffee.....Mr. OXBERRY.

#### WOMEN.

Mrs. Lovell.....Mrs. ORGER.  
Mrs. Melvill.....Mrs. MADDOX.  
Emily Melvill.....Mrs. MATHEWS.  
Lucy.....Mrs. SCOTT.  
Martha.....Miss TIDSWELL.

Lovell, having been a great libertine, in his last marriages; and, in consequence of his opinion of the frailty of the sex, becomes jealous of every likely fellow, and excludes all such from his house by a general order of "*Not at Home*," which gives the title to the piece. He admits Spectre, degrading on his ugliness, and confides in him. Spectre, however, thinks himself handsome, and makes love to Mrs. Lovell. The jealousy of Lovell, and the ludicrous situation it gives rise to with

## Intelligence from the London Gazette.

Agatha, form the principal interest of the piece. These scenes are enacted on a simple story, but new to the stage. Miss Melville has been robbed of her good name by the slander of a villain (Lord Sedley), who had built on it his hope of making her his mistress, in consequence of her being deserted by society. Fitzthas detects the villainy, and manages completely to restore Emily's reputation.

The following song, set by Kelly, is sung by Emily, in her state of desertion and retirement, at the opening of the piece.

### SONG.

(*Roulette.*)

Nay, let the stricken deer, poor thing,  
Go weep and sigh, and languish,  
If ill balmy death remove the sting  
Of undeserved anguish.

The guileless maid with danger treads  
The parent paths of joy;  
Or Love for her his strammels spreads,  
Or Slaves her rights destroy.  
Nay, let the stricken deer, &c.

And let the stricken maid go weep,  
Remote from every eye;  
With sainted spirits vigils keep,  
And wait her hour to die.  
Nay, let the stricken deer, &c.

The piece met with some opposition on the first night; but, judicious alterations being made, it was well received on the second night, and continues to be played to crowded houses.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

### WAR-OFFICE, OCT. 7.

**HIS** Majesty has been pleased to appoint his brother-in-law, William Duke of Brunswick-Oels to be Lieutenant-general, with temporary rank in the army. Commission dated 1st July, 1869.

### HOUSE-GUARDS, OCT. 2.

The Right Hon. the Commander-in-Chief has been pleased to appoint Lieutenant-colonel Henry F. Pons, of the 40th regiment, to be his military secretary.

### QUEEN'S PALACE, OCT. 11.

His Majesty having been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Henry Earl Bathurst to be one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, he was this day, by his Majesty's command, sworn one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state accordingly.

### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 28.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Browne of his Majesty's Sloop the *Plover*, addressed to Admiral Young, Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's Sloop *Plover*, off  
Plymouth, Oct. 22.

SIR,  
I have the honour to inform you his Majesty's sloop, under my command, this day at six P. M., captured, after a sharp chase of 100 miles, during which much skill was shewn by the enemy, the new French coppered schooner privateer l'Hirondelle, of St. Malo, commanded by Henry Louis Gavellier, pierced for 16 guns, all of which he threw overboard in the pursuit, and manned with 65 men; he had been at sea eight days, and had captured the Portuguese ship *Minerve*.

I am sorry to add, that through his temerity in firing musketry at the *Plover*, I was compelled to return it, which badly wounded the Captain of the Portuguese ship. I beg to annex in the margin, the names of the two vessels recaptured by the *Plover*, on the 19th instant.

I have the honour to be &c.

(Signed) PHILIP BROWNE.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 28.

The King has been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Honourable Henry John Viscount Palmerston, to be his Majesty's Secretary at War.

### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 31.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Maitland, of the *Emerald*, on the Irish Station, transmitted by Vice-Admiral Whitshed, to J. W. Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship *Emerald*,

SIR, at Sea, Oct. 6.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command captured this morning the incomparable, coppered brig privateer, of St. Maloes, carrying eight six-pounders, and 60 men: she had been out four days without having taken any thing, but was running down board an English brig when discovered.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. L. MAITLAND, Capt.

### SATURDAY, NOV. 4.

[This Gazette announces the appointment of Mr. Ryder to be one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.]

\* Mary of Boston, American ship—Ecco Homo, Spanish brig.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**THE** Supreme Junta of Spain, have issued a Declaration of War against Denmark, in the name of Ferdinand VII. The reasons assigned for the measure are--the opposition experienced by the Marquis Romana and his troops in their flight from the Danish territories, and the detention of some of their comrades--the blind subserviency of the Danish Court to the will of the French Emperor--her refusal to receive a negotiator at Copenhagen, and the avowal of Count Bernstorff that circumstances did not permit him to mention any correspondence with Spanish Agents. The Declaration is dated September 18, and concludes with the usual orders to the ships of Spain to attack those of Denmark.

An Order has lately been issued in France, for permitting British females detained in France to return home.

An interesting statement has been published by the Tyrolean Deputies in this country, relative to the horrid cruelties practised upon their unfortunate countrymen by Marshal Lefebvre. This monster's object was, to terrify the Tyrolese into submission; for which purpose "the aged were suspended from trees, and then shot. The pregnant women were even ripped up and their breasts cut off,

while their embryos were crammed down their throats to put an end to the shrieks and moanings of the wretched victims. If a Tyrolese or Vorarlberger, bearing arms, had the misfortune to fall into their hands, they immediately tore out his tongue. The children were cut down without mercy, and most frequently carried about, transfixed with bayonets. A number of these unsuccess hap-pening to return from school, were met with and driven by these monsters into some barns, and burnt alive." Lefebvre was, however, unsuccessful; and owing to the disastrous issue of the battles of Aspern and Wagram, was recalled with the remnant of his force to Vienna. The statement concludes with asserting the determination of the Tyrolese never to retain under the dominions of Bavaria, by whom they had been impoverished and oppressed, nor to have to any accommodation with Buonaparte, but either to conquer or die. They justify the determination by asserting, that they have 150,000 sharpshooters to oppose to the enemy, in a country where no regular armies can exist, and where they alone know the paths to precipitous places, if they had but the means to use them.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER 25.

[ON account of the early period of the month in which, from the number circulated, we are obliged to go to press, we were prevented from detailing, in our last Number, the particulars of the *Great Jubilee* that took place, on the happy event of a British Monarch's entrance into the fiftieth year of his reign; an event that occurred but twice before in the history of our country, and which was celebrated by all ranks of people in this great metropolis, in a manner worthy of a beloved and venerable King, and a loyal and enlightened nation.]

The day was one of the finest imaginable for the present season of the year, and favoured the public expressions of satisfaction. The celebration was announced by the ringing of bells, the hoisting of flags, and the assembling of the various ranks of regular troops, and the different corps of volunteers, throughout the town. The forenoon was dedicated to public worship and the acknowledgments of Divine Providence (exemplified in the procession of his Majesty's person, and of the many national blessings enjoyed by the inhabitants of the united kingdom) in every parish church and chapel; and among dissenters of all persuasions.

At one o'clock the Tower was fired, and the guns were heard on the parade in St. James's park, and fired again in honour of the event.

At half past one o'clock, the Lord Mayor proceeded, attended by the Mansion House to the Guildhall, in the City, where he arrived, drawn by a set of six horses, and splendidly adorned with ribbons, and attended by the usual officers, preceded by the trumpets sounding, and the band of the West London militia playing *God save the King*. At Guildhall, his lordship was joined by 100 members of the Corporation; and at half past 11 o'clock the procession moved from thence to *St. Paul's Cathedral*.

In the large space between the iron gates and great west door of the cathedral, the West London militia received his lordship and the rest of the procession, with presented arms. On entering the great west door of the cathedral, his lordship was received by the Dean and Chapter. The centre aisle to the choir was lined on each side by the River Fencibles, in full uniform.

A most excellent and appropriate sermon was preached by his lordship's chaplain, from a well-chosen text, in the 8th chapter 2d Kings, and 66th verse, "And they blessed the King; and went unto their tents joyful and glad of heart, for all the goodness the

Lord had done for David, his servant, and for Israel, his people."

The Coronation Anthem was performed previous to the sermon by the full choir, with great effect. The procession returned about three o'clock, in the same order. At five o'clock, the Corporation were introduced up the grand stair-case, in front of the Mansion-house; the trumpets sounding during their entrance in the vestibule. The building had been previously decorated with a splendid illumination, consisting of elegant devices of the *Oak*, *Thistle*, and *Shamrock*, in coloured lamps; in the centre, a radiant display of St. R. and the Crown, with "*Long may he reign*." The pillars were tastefully ornamented with wreaths of lamps; the whole was much admired for its general grandeur and effect. On entering the grand saloon, which was lined by the band of the West London militia, playing *God save the King*, *Hail Britannia*, &c., the company were individually received by the Lord Mayor in his robes of state.

The room was brilliantly lighted with several fine Grecian lamps, beautifully painted, and displaying a scene at once novel and elegant. At half past five o'clock, the doors of the magnificent Egyptian Hall were thrown open, illuminated by the blaze of innumerable lamps, tastefully arranged round the pillars, and the elegant lustres and chandeliers suspended from the roof.

The tables were laid out with the greatest taste, and covered with an elegant and hospitable dinner, the whole of which was served with plate, and a plentiful supply of Madeira and red port of a most superior quality and flavour; the band continuing during the whole of dinner to play several delightful military and other airs. After the cloth was removed, *Non Nobis Domine* was sung by Messrs. Fyler, Tyrol, Doyle, &c.

The Lord Mayor then gave:

"The King, God bless him, and long may he reign over a free and united people!"

Which was drunk with three times three, and with exulting enthusiasm amid thunders of applause, that continued unabated for a considerable length of time. After this effusion of loyal feeling had subsided, the grand national anthem of *God save the King* was performed by the professional gentlemen present, with appropriate additional verses for the occasion, the whole company standing and joining in the chorus with the most heartfelt zeal, accompanied by the animating sound of the military band.

The worthy Chief Magistrate then gave:

"The Queen"—"The Prince and Princess of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family"—"The Wooden Walls of Old England."

After which, *Rule Britannia* was sung, accompanied in full chorus by the band and company present.

"The Army of the United Kingdom"—"Prosperity to the City of London," &c. &c. &c.

Alderman Newnham gave the health of the Lord Mayor, which was drank with three times three, amidst the most rapturous and reiterated applause. His lordship returned thanks in a very neat and appropriate speech.

A great number of other loyal and constitutional toasts were drank, interspersed with songs, duets, glees, &c.

#### Dinner at Merchant-Tailors' Hall.

About four hundred of the most respectable merchants, bankers, &c. of the city of London sat down at six o'clock to an elegant dinner at this hall. They were joined at table by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Earls of Liverpool, Bathurst, Chatham, Camden; Harrowby, Lord Erskine, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, Right Hon. G. Rose, Sir Thos. B. Thompson, &c. Mr. Beeston Long was in the chair. After the cloth was removed, "*the King, and long may he reign*," was given with three times three, and received with the loudest acclamations. The dessert was highly ornamental.

*Non Nobis Domine* was sung in a very superior style, and the health of His Most Gracious Majesty was introduced by a very appropriate address from the worthy Chairman, and received with the most enthusiastic and repeated bursts of acclamation. The anthem of *God save the King*, with several new verses, was sung by the vocal performers—afterwards the following song, written for the occasion, was sung by Mr. Taylor, to the Anacreontic tune:—

The day our lov'd Monarch ascended his throne,

In mirth each true Briton should ever employ;

But now, forty-nine anniversaries gone,

The fiftieth solemnity hallows our joy!

'Tis a Jubilee year, 'tis a festival dear

To all who their King and their Country revere.

Our voices we'll raise, till the firmament ring,  
With a loud loyal chorus of "*God save the King*!"

What leads Britain's sons, from the pole to the pole,

To trace o'er the globe their infallible way?

That, where'er the winds whistle, where'er the waves roll,

Both the waves and the winds their intentions obey?

'Tis Freedom divine wafts them over the line,  
And to them bids the earth all her treasures resign;

Secur'd by her arm, and upborne on her wing,  
They make the world echo with "*God save the King*!"

Dear Liberty's tree, such as Englishmen show,  
All sappy its stem, and mature ill its fruit;  
Once France would have planted; but how  
could it grow,

With no leaf on its branches nor life at its  
root?

"Thus Britain alone this rare plant can be  
known,  
Its growth and its product exclusive her own;  
Her manners its autumn, her virtue its spring  
Her Monarch its sunshine; 'Oh, 'God save  
the King!'"

Its seed by our ancestors early was sown,  
And the ground, to sprout it, was pur'd  
with their blood!

'Tis our birth-right, and now the tree is  
full grown.

Let a blight crop its bloom, or a blast strip  
its buds.

Corruption's the blight that its blossoms  
would smite,

And Faction the blast that would strip it  
outright.

Yet, while thus from concord our sciences  
spring,

The crown of our wishes is, "God save the  
King!"

Let all, then, who Britain's free Monarch  
obey,

Their religion and liberties join to main-  
tain.

Their country invites them to hallow this day,  
When GEORGE opens the fifth best  
year of his reign.

'Tis a Jubilee year, 'tis a festival year,  
To all who their King and their Country  
revere.

Our voices will raise till the firmament ring  
With a loud loyal chorus of "God save the  
King!"

To conclude with the first stanza of "God  
save great George our King," is a grand cho-  
rus.

"God save the King" was again drunk  
with the same unbounded marks of joy.

The Chairman proposed again the toasts,  
which were given in the following order,  
with a short address; intermixed with songs,  
glees, &c.

1. His Majesty King George the Third; and  
may he long reign over a free and happy  
people.

God save the King.

2. The Queen.

3. The Prince and Princess of Wales, and the  
rest of the Royal Family.

4. May the House of Brunswick reign for  
ever the Guardians of our happy Constitu-  
tion in Church and State.

Anacreontic Song.

5. The Wooden Walls of Old England.

Hail Britannia.

6. The Army of the United Empire.

Britons strike home.

7. The Volunteers of Great Britain and Ire-  
land.

8. The Spanish and Portuguese Patriots;  
and may their exertions in the cause of  
their independence be crowned with suc-  
cess.

9. The Trade and Commerce of the City of  
London.

10. The Master and Wardens of the Worship-  
ful Company of Merchant-Tailors; and  
Thanks to them for the use of their Hall on  
this auspicious day.

First Camden proposed the "health of the  
worthy Chairmen," which was drunk with  
great applause. Mr. Deacon Long returned  
thanks, and expressed his lively gratitude to  
the noble visitors and company. He con-  
cluded with proposing "the health of Earl  
Camden, and the other noble and illustrious  
visitors," which was drunk with universal  
applause.

Last Camden, for himself, and the rest of  
the visitors returned thanks for the very  
marked attention with which they had been  
honoured; and he expressed his joy at the  
unanimous demonstration of loyalty which per-  
vaded the company on this happy day.

The hymning was the national hymn of  
"God save the King," sung on this occa-  
sion:—

### GOD SAVE THE KING.

WITH ADDITIONAL STANZAS,

ON OCCASION OF THE

Fiftieth Anniversary of His Majesty's  
Accession.

#### I.

God save great GEORGE our King,

Long live our noble King,

And save the King!

Send him victorious,

Happy and glorious,

Long to reign over us,

God save the King!

#### II.

Return us off back this day!

O God! His benign way

Late, late remove;

Protect his never'd name,

Put all his foes to shame,

And let us hand to hand

The King we love!

#### III.

Hail the auspicious day,

Great GEORGE began to sway

His nation's land!

Still may his subjects love

The source of safety prove,

And from his Throne remove

Each hostile hand!

#### IV.

"Thy choicest gifts in store

On him be pleas'd to pour;

Long may he reign!

May he defend our laws,

And ever give us cause,

To sing with heart and voice,

God save the King!"

May thy ALMIGHTY arm  
 Still shield from ev'ry harm  
 Our guardian King!  
 Oh! bear a nation's prayer!  
 May GEORGE be long thy care,  
 And thy protection share.  
**GOD BLESS OUR KING!**

After an evening devoted to loyalty and conviviality, the company departed, highly delighted with their entertainment, which was rendered not less pleasant by the urbanity of the worthy Chairman.

#### Principal Illuminations.

**Mansion-House.**—Outside decorations: a crown and G. R. supported by oak and rose trees; the pillars in front decorated with each three hoops of clear incandescent lamps, with a transparency of G. R. and "Long may he reign" in the centre. On entering the grand vestibule, the eye was dazzled with the splendid blaze of variegated lights in a spiral form, creeping up from the base to the capital of these lofty pillars like ivy entwining itself round the huge body of an oak. In the Egyptian Hall was the *Battle of Agincourt*, a painting by Robert Ker Porter, over the head of the *Jard* maybe. There were but few visitors besides the corporations and their friends.

The Bank of England was superb. The entablatures, balustrades, and arches, were marked by lines of lamp, and the columns encircled by serpentine wreaths. In the centre was a very large brilliant star and crown, with the motto, "God save the King." All the pediments and the recesses behind the pillars in Threadneedle-street, Bartholomew-lane, and Prince's-street, were ornamented with stars and other devices. The new circular portion, at the corner of Prince's-street, and Threadneedle-street, was very tastefully decorated. The new buildings opposite exhibited, on a grand tablet, "God preserve the King." The Bank displayed at once wealth and splendour; the devices were equally beautiful and grand. There was not a pillar, or a niche, in that immense pile, that did not display some brilliant and loyal device.

The East-India House was most tastefully as well as brilliantly illuminated. In the front of that building are six lofty Ionic pillars; and these were so closely covered with lamps of the most beautiful transparency, that every fluting of the pillars, and every turning of the capitals, appeared to be studded with precious stones. There were plain festoons in lamps on each side. In the middle was a G. R. and a crown, very handsomely emblazoned in variegated lamps; and the whole was surmounted by the figure of an anchor described with lamps; the blaze of light dazzled every admiring beholder.

The Post Office formed a beautiful arch of variegated lamps.

The Trinity House, Tower-hill, exhibited in front the royal initials G. R. surmounted by the British crown, and supported beneath by crossed tridents bound together by a blue wreath; and on each wing was an anchor of appropriate colours in variegated lamps.

The Illumination at Lloyd's, on the north side of the Exchange, was particularly appropriate and magnificent. In the center, opposite Bartholomew-lane, was the representation of the stern of a ship in full sail, 40 feet high from the keel to the main-top, formed of brilliant lamps. On the stern was inscribed, "Jubilee, 18, Liverpool," expressing her name, her rank, and the port to which she belonged. Over this was a mast with three tiers of sails, each square sail, sixteen top sail, and sixteen top gallant sail. Over all was an actual royal mast, with a St. George's pendant flying from it. On the right was a large compass-rose, illuminated with the words, "Ships, Colonies, and Commerce;" and on the left one, with the inscription, "Long live the King." At each end of the compass-rose, and the crown above. In other spaces were placed anchors, cables, stars, &c. The novelty of the design of the ship, and the brilliant effect of the whole of this exhibition produced universal admiration.

The Hon. Corporation of the Royal Exchange Assurance, the Gretham Committee, and the River Dee, illuminated jointly; displayed the royal standard, and that beautiful building the Exchange, in a most superb manner, and to enliven the scene, had a band of Pandean instruments playing the whole of the evening.

**The Hudson's Bay Company.**—The words "God save the King," crown, and G. R. and a tasteful display of festoonery.

**The East India Dock House.**—The words "Long live the King," and a very elegant display of festoonery, together with G. R. and crown.

**The East India Dock House.**—The crown and G. R.

The fronts of the Albion, Hope, Eagle, Atlas, Globe, and other insurance offices, were illuminated with considerable taste and effect.

The front of Bridewell Hospital was splendidly illuminated. The arched entrance and the windows were ornamented with lamps. Above these was a large inscription, *Vivat Rex*, with festoons depending. At each end were transparencies representing the arms of Bridewell and Bethlehem (these two hospitals being united under the same governors). The centre window over the arch was enriched by twisted pilasters of lamps, and filled with a brilliant star, and on each side were the letters G. R. The whole was surmounted by a large crown, which occupied the centre window of the second floor.

The colonnade in front of the Admiralty was handsomely illuminated, and in the centre was G. R. and the crown. The portico

was likewise illuminated to the top of the pediment and the pillars with spiral lines amounting, it is said, to 3,000 for each pillar: there were also several elegant appropriate naval devices.

The Horse Guards, towards Whitehall, had a motto in the centre "God save the King," with G. R. crown, &c. &c. On each wing the crown, &c. &c. was repeated with superb festoons. The Treasury and Office for the Home Department were tastefully decorated.

There was a transparency, with the royal crown and cypher, on Lord Caxington's mansion, facing the Horse Guards.

The War Office had by their illumination, ornamented with crown, regal insignia, &c.

Bowmarket-place presented a beautiful copy d'air, from the advantage afforded by the uniformity of the buildings; among which the Navy, the Navy Pay, the Stamp Office, &c. were distinguished by the royal insignia, anchors, &c. &c.

The Ordnance Office, Pall-mall, afforded a magnificent display of lamps in pyramidal columns. The centre of the front of the pile of building, was occupied by a magnificent transparency, executed by Mr. Pococke, representing the guard in angel of Britain, her wings extended, supporting the busts of the King and Queen. Underneath were the Order of the Garter and in large characters, "God save the King."

The Opera House.—G. R. and crown at each wing, in the centre a transparent medallion of the King, supported by whole length figures of Justice and Fortitude; above the medallion, Fame blowing her trumpet. This illumination did not extend along the whole front, but was confined to the space over the entrance doors.

Covent-garden Theatre.—Plain white lamps, in double rows round the windows.

Haymarket Theatre.—G. R. and a star above.

Lyceum Theatre.—Festoons of laurel, with the word "Lyceum" motto "Laus Deo."

Astley's Amphitheatre, Westminster-bridge, and his Pavilion in Wych-street, superbly illuminated.

Richmond House. Six candles in each window.

Northumberland House. Candles in the windows and torches in front below.

Lord Dartmouth's. The windows tastefully festooned with lamps.

Sir Watkin Williams Wynne's house, in St. James's-square, exhibited a most brilliant crown and G. R. this was the only house in the square illuminated.

The Spanish Ambassador (Don Pedro Cevallos) had a device on his house in Dover-street, Piccadilly, expressive of the strict alliance between his Most Catholic Majesty and King George, by having F and G entwined together, with a crown for each, and an R, for Rex, to each; the whole supported

by branches of laurel, and "Long live the King" at the bottom.

A beautiful transparency, painted by Stothard, was exhibited at Mr. & Randolph and Bridge's, on Ludgate-hill. In the centre, his Majesty sitting on his throne, dressed in his coronation robes; on his right Wisdom, represented by Minerva with her helmet, shield, and spear; Justice with scales and sword on his left; Fortitude resting on a pillar, and Piety with her Bible. Next to Wisdom, Victory was seen descending from a celestial chariot with oak-branches and gold medals; bearing the names of several successful engagements on land, as Alexander's, Vittoria, &c. Around the figure of Portland was a female figure glancing a lance and medallions on the other wreathed columns, bearing the names of naval victories, as the first of June, St. Vincent's, Trafalgar, &c. &c. The figures were the size of life.

Blades's on Pall-mall-east, was lighted up; and the inscription "George III. Rex, fifty-first year," in gilt glass, was very beautiful. This effect was greatly augmented by a ground of gold foil, waving and flickering with every breath of air.

West of Temple Bar: Collins's glass-shop exhibited an excellent transparency of the king in his coronation robes, round which sprang out glass radii in the form of a star. This painting, we are told once occupied the front of Lancaster House, when the late margrave was minister. The effect of the lights behind the glass radii was very striking.

Messrs. Morgan and Saunders, in Catherine-street.—A St. George's ensign, mounted on a mast-head, and top-mast, hoisted on the top of the house. G. and C. with a large star in the centre. Under these, two large transparencies, on one side his Majesty in full length in his royal robes, the sceptre in his hand; Time, with his scythe and hour-glass; and the Eye of Providence watching and guarding his person, crown, &c. his seven sons paying their congratulations to their royal parent, with the British lion attending the King. To the left of his Majesty, Industry, Patience, and Perverance, crowned with honour and plenty; on the right of his Majesty six busts of distinguished heroes and personages of church and state. The other represented her Majesty, the Princess of Wales, the Princess Charlotte, and the six Princesses, daughters of their Majesties, paying their congratulations to their royal mother; the British lion attending on the royal females. On the left of her Majesty, religion, with Faith, Hope, and Charity; on the right, Justice, Virtue, and prudence, guarded by the British lion; underneath these, two plain transparencies, with descriptions, &c.

#### Royal Military Asylum.

Amongst the many demonstrations of joy on the late Jubilee, we have not heard of any more truly pleasing than that which took place at the Royal Military Asylum, Chelsea, for the reception of children of soldiers of the regular army. The children, about



twelve hundred in number, of both sexes, after Divine service, were drawn up in a long extended line, in front of that noble building, and gave a gentle salute, and three cheers in honour of the day. From thence they marched, in military order, to their respective halls, where a good dinner of roast beef and plum-pudding awaited them, and twopence placed by the side of each plate, to be spent as they pleased. Before and after dinner they sang, "God save the King," and the effect produced from upwards of a thousand voices resounding through the different halls was grand and affecting. They then returned in the same order, cakes were distributed, three more huzzas succeeded, and the afternoon was spent in the true hilarity and most innocent merriment. The fineness of the day, the military dress of the children, the joy that lighted up their little countenances, afforded a spectacle which our gracious sovereign himself might have contemplated with pleasure. This noble institution, was brought to its present perfect state, under the auspices and personal inspection of the late commander-in-chief.

#### City of London Tavern.

A transparency 12 feet by 8, painted by Howard, R.A. above appears a figure of Time, unrolling a scroll, on which is written "Jubilee;" immediately under, Britannia is placing a wreath of honour on a colossal bust of his Majesty; on the right, the City of London, accompanied by a figure of Commerce, is represented returning thanks to Providence for the many blessings of his reign; on the left, Science and the Arts are looking up to him as their patron and protector, and one of the groups is tracing on the pedestal, "Inscribed by a grateful people to their King and Father, on entering the 40th year of his reign, October 25, 1809."

Vauxhall Gardens, the whole front of, was so mechanically arranged, as to represent a brilliant temple of loyalty upwards of 70 feet in height, closely studded with variegated lamps, each compartment displaying different splendid and appropriate devices, in number exactly fifty, and terminating with an imperial crown, and other regal insignia. This had a very grand and striking effect, as the crown alone contained upwards of 1000 lamps.

The governors and directors of the Bank of England came to a resolution to allow their clerks (927 in number) one guinea each, for a dinner, to celebrate the Jubilee.

The directors of the Royal Exchange Insurance Fire Office agreed to give each of their clerks ten guineas, their messengers five

guineas each, and their firemen one guinea each, on the 25th instant.

The Worshipful Company of Apothecaries gave each of their annual servants one guinea, and to the labourers half-a-guinea each.

Messrs. Hansard and Son, printers to the House of Commons, gave each of their journeymen half-a-guinea.

Major Armstrong, in Salisbury-street, displayed a most brilliant illumination, with appropriate verses on a large transparency, representing the King, between Lord Nelson and Sir John Moore.

Mr. Terrierelli presented his Jubilee bust of the King to the Queen, at Windsor Castle. He afterwards waited on her Majesty at Frogmore, by appointment, to place the bust in a conspicuous situation. It is an excellent likeness of his Majesty, and was greatly approved of by the Queen, the Princess Elizabeth, the Duke of Sussex, and others of the royal family.

#### Jewish Celebration of the Jubilee.

Divine service was performed at the German Jew's Great Synagogue, Duke's-place: an appropriate and most impressive sermon was there delivered, by the Rev. Dr. Solomon Herschell, chief rabbi of the congregation; after which Masters Pike and Moss, and a band of choristers, chanted with much fervour and devotion an Ode composed for the occasion. The poor of the congregation were amply provided for by a distribution of money, exclusive of the recommendation for individuals subscribing to the general relief in their several districts, &c. The different charity schools among the Jews had likewise dinners provided that day. Nor were the inmates of that excellent institution at Mile-end (for the purpose of mending the habits of industry in youth) forgotten on that joyful event, but all partook of the festivity of the day.

The following is a translation of the Hebrew prayer, composed by the Rev. Solomon Herschell, chief rabbi, for the service of this day, at the Great Synagogue, Duke's-place.

"O Lord! it is thou who art our King from the earliest times, and it is thou who appointest the Kings of the earth, and inclinest their hearts to all that thou dost desire. We thank thee, O Lord our God, for all thy wonders and all thy assistances, for thou art careful of thy people Israel in all places of their settlement; and with increased respect and firmness hast thou granted them shelter and protection here, under the government of our powerful and pious Lord, King George the Third, (may his glory be exalted!) Thou hast passed the decree, and it has been confirmed, that among nations we should live under his shelter; through thy kindness and great mercy hast thou given thy people grace in the sight of the King, his Counsellors, and Lords; thou hast evinced a sign of goodness unto us, and we have increased in the land, that the people of the whole earth may know thou hast not rejected thy people Israel.

\* Our good old King, the Queen, and part of the royal family, when visiting this asylum, some time ago, were agreeably surprised by the children, suddenly, singing this national hymn, instead of saying grace before dinner. The effect may be easily guessed, the whole of the royal guests were in tears.

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neither hast thou despised the children of thy covenant. — We beseech thee, O merciful King! be pleased to accept the prayers of thy servants on this day; thou hast caused us to live and be upheld unto this time, the fiftieth year, as the jubilee day of the reign of our Sovereign Lord King George the Third, (may his glory be exalted!) For this we have consecrated an assembly in this our little sanctuary, to supplicate to thee, for him, for his kingdom, and for all who confide in his protection, and seek his peace and welfare. Bless, O Lord, his subjection, and be graciously pleased with his actions; lengthen his days as the days of Heaven, and let his throne be established as the sun at noon day; preserve him from the shafts of sorrow and trouble, and stand forth in his assistance, overthrow his foes, and make them fall before him like stubble, before the wind; renew his strength, gird him with might, and renew his youth like the eagle; may his hands be steady till the sun of his enemies go down, and their light decline, and let the sun of his righteousness shine forth to the inhabitants of all the land, and the distant hills from one end of the earth to the other, and in peace and comfort may he reach the days of eternity which approach him, add days to his days, and his years as many generations. Amen. — We beseech thee, O God, enlighten the spirit of his Counsellors and Nobles with intelligence and urbanity, guide them in the right way, that the kingdom of Britain may be aggrandised, for thou wilt shew them the excellent way wherein they shall go, to unite the hearts of the various people who sojourn in this kingdom, both great and small, that they may fear God and the King, because they shall understand, that, though thy will thou hast affixed strength to our King, upon whom the crown shall flourish, the enemy shall see and shall be ashamed, they shall acknowledge and understand that thou dost bless the righteous, and dost compass him with favours as with a shield. — Blessed be the Lord, who hath granted rest to the inhabitants of Great Britain, so that the sword has not passed over their land. May he thus continue to protect and shelter them to the end of days, when the mount of the house of God shall be established at the top of mountains, and the spirit be poured out from the dwelling-place, the Heavens, on all the inhabitants of the earth, that they shall serve him with one accord; then shall the eye of man be satisfied, the rich, the poor, the Lord, and the King, with their lot, and the portion of their inheritance; so that the verse shall be fulfilled, as it is written, "And he shall rebuke strong nations afar off, and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." Amen.

#### Celebration at Windsor.

The zeal and loyalty of the inhabitants of Windsor manifested itself in the most con-

spicuous manner. — On Tuesday, October 24th, the ox given by Cornel Fenwick, of the Royal Blues, to be roasted whole in Bachelors' Acre, was exultingly carried through the town, together with two fat sheep given by Messrs. Bannister and Adams, his Majesty's butchers, to be also roasted whole in the same place. — The Bachelors of Windsor, bearing white wands, escorted them through the town, accompanied by a considerable portion of the populace with loud acclamations. The procession arrived in Bachelors' Acre about dusk, where the ox was immediately put down, and every thing prepared for roasting the sheep.

At two o'clock on Wednesday morning, the fire was lighted, and the ox began to turn on the spit to the great delight of the spectators; a considerable number of whom were assembled even at that hour to witness an extraordinary sight. A few of the Royal Blues attended to guard it.

At seven o'clock, the discharge of 50 pieces of artillery in the long walk, accompanied by the ringing of bells and the acclamations of the populace, announced the commencement of the business of the day. The bands of the Royal Blues, the King's Own, and scaffold militia, assembled in the market-place, and struck up "God save the King!"; they afterwards paraded the town, playing.

At nine o'clock, the sheep were put to the fire, on each side of the ox, in Bachelors' Acre. The apparatus made use of on this occasion consisted of two ranges set in brick work, and so contrived that a fire should be made on each side of the ox, and on the outer side of each fire was the necessary machinery for roasting the sheep. A sort of scaffolding had been erected, consisting of six poles, three of which, at each extremity, fixed in the earth, and united at the top, bore a seventh, from which descended the pulley by means of which the ox was placed between the ranges when put down, and raised again when roasted. Over the animals a long tin dish was placed, into which large quantities of fat were thrown, which melting, the beef was basted with it, a ladle at the end of a long pole being used for that purpose. An immense spit was passed through the body of the animal, the extremities of which worked in a groove at each end. A bushel and a half of potatoes were placed in his belly, and roasted with him.

At ten the Windsor Volunteers, and the Mayor and Corporation, went to church in procession; shortly after his Majesty took his ride in the Park, and down the long walk, attended by several of the royal Dukes.

At one, after a second discharge of artillery, the ox and the sheep being considered sufficiently roasted, they were taken up. The Bachelors had previously caused boards to be laid from the scene of action to a box, prepared for her Majesty and the royal Family. They graciously accepted the invitation of the Bachelors to view it close. Their party was rallied off, and lined by Bachelors acting

the constables to keep off the crowd. They appeared much gratified by the spectacle, and walked round the apparatus. Her Majesty walked with the Duke of York. The royal party were followed by the Mayor and Corporation. The animals were now placed on dishes to be carved, and several persons attending for that purpose immediately set to work.—The Bachelors still remained at their posts to keep the crowd off, a party of them offered their first slice to their illustrious visitors, which was accepted. Shortly after the carving had commenced, and the distribution of the pudding was begun, the efforts of the Bachelors to keep off the crowd became useless; a hundred scrambles were seen in the same instant. A butcher, elevated above the crowd, receiving large pieces in one hand, cut off smaller pieces, letting them fall into the hands of those beneath who were on the alert to catch them. The pudding, meat, and bread, being thus distributed, the crowd was finally regaled with a "sup in the pan," that is, with having the mashed potatoes, &c. &c. thrown over them.

The grand arch erected by the town hall was adorned with figures emblematical of the four seasons, likenesses of their Majesties, and other devices, the whole surmounted by the King's arms, beneath which is inscribed on the one side, "God save the King," and on the other, "King and Constitution." The town hall was adorned with transparencies and a great number of lamps.

#### Frogmore.

On the island in the middle of the sheet of water in the gardens at Frogmore, was erected a temple; a square pile of building, decorated with Ionic columns and a dome, with emblematical figures descriptive of the happy event. Fronting the noble vista, or grand promenade walk, leading from the palace to the lake, was a bridge, consisting of only a single arch, like the celebrated Rialto at Venice, decorated in the same manner, and illuminated. In the centre of the temple was an altar, classically ornamented with figures, &c. the designs were furnished by the Princess Elizabeth, and executed under the direction of Mr. Wyatt. In front of the altar was a female figure of Gratitude, in a kneeling posture; the altar, &c. was seen in prospect, by means of open arches from the house and gardens, on every side. The temple and the bridge were the only erections made at Frogmore expressly for the celebration of the Jubilee. Seats had been placed sufficiently spacious, to entertain from twelve to fifteen hundred people. The fanciful and romantic bower, or rustic ball-room erected under the superintendence of the Princess Elizabeth, about ten years since, and which was suffered to fall into decay, had been repaired and decorated with laurel leaves, the rose, thistle, and the shamrock; it was illuminated with coloured lamps.

31. An inquisition was taken at the Bull and Mouth Inn, Ball and Mouth-street, on the body of the Rev. G. H. Glasse, rector of Harwell, who was found suspended from a beam-post in that house. After examining the servant of the house, and Mr. G.'s solicitor, the jury brought in a verdict—*Dead by strangling himself in a fit of insanity.*

Nov. 1. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Council of the City of London, waited upon his Majesty at the Queen's Palace with the following Address, which was read by John Silvester, Esq. the Recorder:—

#### TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

*The humble and dutiful Address of the Lord Mayor, ALDERMEN, and COMMONS of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.*

#### MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

We, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, approach your Majesty's sacred Person; with our most lively and unfeigned congratulations on the recent Anniversary of your Majesty's Accession to the Throne of these realms. With joy and gladness we bated the day on which your Majesty entered into the 50th year of your Majesty's reign, not only over the person, but in the hearts of your Majesty's subjects.

When it pleased the Almighty Ruler of Princes to place the sceptre in your Majesty's hands, the brave, free, and loyal People whom your Majesty was ordained to govern, received with pleasure your Majesty's first declaration to the great council of the nation, that born and educated a Briton, the peculiar happiness of your Majesty's life would ever consist in promoting the welfare of your people; and your Majesty's resolution to maintain our most excellent Constitution, both in Church and State; with an assurance that the civil and religious rights of the subject were equally dear to your Majesty with the most valuable prerogatives of the Crown.

We experience and acknowledge the blessings of this security to our religion and laws, and that great charter of our liberties which, in virtue of the glorious Revolution, your Majesty's illustrious house was chosen to defend. Through a lapse of nearly half a century, your Majesty has proved your self on every occasion unwearied in the maintenance and practice of all the principles so graciously pledged.

It is a proud subject for your Majesty's faithful Citizens of London to record, that in the midst of all our unexampled struggles, your Majesty has enabled to say now, at the commencement of your Majesty's reign, that your Majesty can see with joy of heart the Commerce of these Kingdoms, that great source of our riches, and fixed object of your Majesty's never-failing care and protection.

flourishing to an extent unknown in any former War.

Deeply impressed with gratitude to Almighty God, for the innumerable blessings he has been pleased to pour down upon this highly-favoured nation, and more particularly for his wonderful and great goodness, in having continued his divine protection to your Majesty until this joyful period: we, your Majesty's faithful Citizens of London, have inspired Heaven to accept our fervent prayers, of praise and thanksgiving, and to continue that same providential care and protection to your Majesty for many years yet to come.

Believe, Sir, that it is the warmest wish and most fervent prayer of your Majesty's Citizens of London, that Providence may long continue to this nation so distinguishing a mark of divine favour, and that, in the fulness of time, when your Majesty shall be called from your earthly to a celestial crown, the memory and example of so beloved a Sovereign may secure to a grateful people the imitation of your Majesty's virtues, in the successors of your Royal House, till time shall be no more.

To which Address his Majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer:—

I thank you for this testimony of your zeal and affection for me and my Government.

It has ever been my anxious care to maintain the rights and privileges of every class of my subjects; and it is a great satisfaction to me to reflect, that in the midst of all our unexampled struggles, and notwithstanding the duration of the wars, in which, for the safety of my people, I have been engaged, the Commerce and Manufactures of my City of London have been carried on to an extent unknown at any former period.

They all had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand: after which, his Majesty was pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood on Wm. Flower Esq. Alderman; and to create the Lord Mayor a Baronet.

All the Crown Debtors have been released, by the King's command; except those only who are distinguished by any peculiar act of fraud, violence, or any official delinquency.

The ship *Weymouth*, Llewellyn master, from Gibraltar to London, with a very valuable cargo from Smyrna, was captured on the night of the 3d instant, off Scilly, by a French lugger, full of men. Three passengers (Mewers, Sutton, Kirkwood, and Ruperte, merchants), who came in the *Weymouth*, because they would not pay the packet price, were taken on board the privateer, and are gone to France. The *Weymouth* was off the Land's End from Friday night till Monday

night, in possession of the Frenchman. On Sunday night they were alarmed at Scilly lights, and finding themselves entangled in the clusters of rocks which surround those Islands, promised Capt. Llewellyn to give him his liberty if he would extricate them. He did so; brought them up off St. Ives; and they kept their promise, by putting him and his wife into a little leaky boat; in which, making a sail of his great-coat, steering with an oar, and bailing out the water which threatened to swamp them, he and Mrs. Llewellyn reached St. Ives.—The *Weymouth* has been since retaken by the Flover ship of war, and is arrived at Scilly.

3. The bill against Mrs. Plunkett, for forgery, was thrown out by the Grand Jury.

4. William Jacob, Esq. M.P. was chosen alderman of Lime-street Ward, London, in the room of Alderman Prinsep, who has resigned his gown.

10. The arrival of a fleet of 356 sail from the Baltic was announced at Lloyd's: they have brought produce to the amount of a million sterling.

Mr. Wilkinson, the partner of Sir M. Bloxam and Co. has not only lost £5,000l. in the concern, but has now made over a further sum of 10,000l. and is left without a shilling!

*Curious Hoax.*—The neighbourhood of Bedford-street, Covent-garden, was lately the scene of much confusion. Some wag had taken the trouble of going to different tradespeople, and ordering various articles of furniture, and of other descriptions, to be sent to the house of Mr. Griffith, an apothecary in that street. At an early hour in the morning, carpets, boxes of candles, articles of household furniture, &c. were sent. The family being out of town, and no person but the maid-servant at home, she, of course, refused to receive them; the consequence was, that the porters were obliged to take up their loads and walk home again, amid the jeers of an immense concourse of people, assembled to witness this curious hoax. Fresh arrivals in the course of the day induced the crowd still to remain: among these arrivals were a patent mangle, an enormous large rocking-house, three waggon-load of coals, &c. At length to complete the joke, at the dining-hour arrived eight post-chaises, from different parts of the country, with some of the most intimate friends of Mr. Griffith, all anxious, having received cards of invitation for that purpose, to taste his poultry and game; but the populace made game of them, and disappointment being the order of the day, the horses' heads were turned, and the guests departed. The arrivals of goods continued till a late hour in the evening.

## MARRIAGES.

**A**T Eaglescliffe, Scotland, the Rev. Dr. Andrew Stewart, minister of Bolton, to the Hon. Margaret Stuart, daughter of the late Alexander Lord Blantyre. — At Kirkhamerton, Yorkshire, the Rev. Andrew Cheap, vicar of Knaresborough, and rector of Elvington, both in that county, to Miss Fisher, daughter of the late Sir Fisher, of Carleton, and niece to the late Sir James Sanderson, Bart. — Lieut. Colonel Harris, eldest son of Lieutenant-general Harris, of Belmont, Kent, to the daughter of Dr. Dick, of Hertford-street, and of Tullymet, Perthshire. — At Paris, P. Crespigny, Esq. to Miss Wade. — At the house of Lord Amberg, British minister to the King of the Two Sicilies, William Baker, Esq. son of the late member for the county of Hertford, to Miss Fagan, daughter of Robert Fagan, Esq. consul-general from the King of Great Britain of the Islands of Sicily and Malta. — Mr. Redfern, of Dowgate-hill, to Miss M. Greenwood, daughter of Thomas Greenwood, Esq. of Kentish-Town. — J. Hodgson, jun. Esq. of Devonshire-street, Portland-place, to Miss Harris, daughter of Lieutenant-general Harris, of Belmont, Kent. — The Hon. J. Coventry, to Mrs. Pope, of Bloomsbury-square. — At Aberdeen, Dr. Macpherson, to Miss Christina Macleod, daughter of Roderick Macleod, D.D. principal of King's College. — Mr. T. Turner, of New Bond-street, to Mary-Anne, eldest daughter of Mr. P. Williams, of Killeston, Warwickshire. — Hudson Gurney, of Norwich, Esq. to Margaret, daughter of Robert Barclay, of Ury, Esq. deceased, late M. P. for Kincardineshire. — At Rochdale, Edward Christian, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, chief justice of the Isle of Ely, and Downing professor of the laws of England, to Miss Walmsley, eldest daughter of the late John Walmsley, Esq. of Castlemeer, near Rochdale. — At St. Michael's church, Bath, Winchcombe Henry Howard Hartley, Esq. to Miss Watte, of that city. — At Stammer, Sussex, Dr. B. Percival, of Dublin, to Sophia, daughter of Colonel Gledstanes. — The Hon. Samuel Henley Ongley, brother to Lord Ongley, to Frances, sister to the late Sir Philip Morox, Bart. of Sandy-place, Bedfordshire. — John Morris, Esq. son of Sir John Morris, Bart. to Lucy Julia, daughter of the Hon. John Byng. — At Monmouth, George Hutton, Esq. of Birmingham, to Miss Amelia Hodges, of Monmouth. — Rear-admiral Sir W. Sidney Smith, to Lady Bagbald. — At Barking, Essex, Mr. John Stevens, calico-printer, of West-Ham, to Jane, daughter of the late Mr. John Bevans, builder, of Plashow. — Captain J. Tremayne Rodd, of his Majesty's ship Indefatigable, to Miss Renell, daughter of Major James Renell. — Edward Archdall, Esq. son of Colonel Archdall, of Castle Archdall, in the county of Fermanagh, to Matilda, daughter to William Humphrys, Esq. Gardiner's-row. — At Duff-house, Richard Wharton Duff, of Orton, Esq. comptroller of his Majesty's revenues of excise for Scotland, to the Right Hon. Lady Anne Duff, daughter of the Earl of Fife. — B. Grey, Esq. of Aston Hayes, Cheshire, to the Right Hon. Lady Sophia Grey, daughter of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington. — At Dover, John Beard, Esq. of that town, to the Hon. Miss Mary Pope, of the same place. — At Burlington-house, (this week, his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, to Lady Elizabeth Forger. — At Islington, Richard Percival, jun. Esq. of Lombard-street, to Sarah, daughter of John Blackett, Esq. of Highbury-place. — The Right Hon. the Earl of Lindsey, to Miss Layard, eldest daughter of the late Dean of Bristol, and niece to the late Duchess of Ancaster. — E. Ellice, Esq. to Lady H. Bettesworth. — At Norwich, the son of Sir F. Milman, Bart. to the daughter of R. Alderson, Esq. of that city. — J. H. Leg, Esq. to Lady F. Hayes, second daughter of the late Marquis of Tweedale. — John Grenside, jun. Esq. of Mark-lane, to Frances, only daughter of the late John Doughty, Esq. of Aldermanbury.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, Miss J. Eliz. Hurd's, one of the sisters of the late Rev. J. Hurd, D.D. author of "The Village Curate," and some time professor of poetry in the university of Oxford. [See page 338.] — The Right Rev. Dr. Sharrock, catholic bishop of the Somersetshire district, aged 67. — Mr. G. M. Woodward, a celebrated caricaturist. He went to the Brown Bear public-house, in Bow-street, in a coach, very unwell; and, although he had no money, the landlord very humbly took him in, and

paid the coach, although he had no knowledge of him, except from his occasionally sleeping there. The landlord procured a doctor to attend him, and he had every possible assistance, but survived only a short time, and died of a dropsy. Mr. Hazard, the landlord, had the corpse decently buried at his own expense. — George Puley, Esq. of Langcliff, in Craven, late captain in the 2d West York militia. — William Wilson, Esq. of Bedford. — At Middleton, Ireland, William Power, Esq. aged 110.

He could read without spectacles, and retained his memory till within a few days of his death.

Oct. 8. At Rushton House, Northamptonshire, the Hon. William Cockayne, second son of the late Viscount Cullin. — At Hammersmith, James Lopham, Esq. [See page 361.]

16. The Rev. James Maidman, aged 70, many years rector of Potters, Middlesex, and minister of Kingsland Chapel.

18. At Dublin, Mrs. Susan Newcomen, sister of the late Sir Thomas Newcomen, Bart. of Mosstown, in the county of Longford.

19. At Exeter, in the 87th year of his age, the Rev. John Smith, D. D. prebend of Gloucester, and master of Pembroke College, Oxford. Dr. Smith was one of those characters who blend deep erudition with social ease and cheerfulness. He was free in his manners, but never coarse; full of anecdote, and well acquainted with mankind. In the earlier part of his life he was a great admirer of the drama, and always fixed himself in the pit, near the stage; never missing Garrick, if in town, when that great actor performed; and he often went from Oxford to see him act. Part of the year he devoted to the duties of his calling, and the rest to the social and rational enjoyments of the metropolis, generally residing at the Oxford Coffee-house. There was a rough dignity in his person, and his character corresponded; but though open and manly, he always appeared the scholar and the gentleman. — The Hon. Francis William Arbutnot, fourth son of the late Viscount Arbutnot.

20. In his 79th year, John Caruthers, Esq. of Holmanis, surveyor-general of taxes in Scotland.

21. In Dublin, Streeted Jackson, Esq. late land-waiter of Cork. — Thomas James, Esq. of the South Sea House.

22. In Great Marylebone-street, after a short illness, occasioned by the loss of an only son [See p. 315], Mrs. Catherine, relict of the late George Bateson, Esq. formerly a captain in the third regiment of Guards, sister to Sir Robert Linnell of Sidington House, Hampshire, and to Robert B. Harvey Langley, of Park, Bucks, Bart.

23. Mr. John Coppie of Liverpool. — At Saltash, in Cornwall, Mrs. Spicer, wife of Captain Spicer, of the navy, leaving a young family of five children. The circumstances attending this lady's death were most melancholy: she was at a tea-party, enjoying the most perfect health and spirits, and without the least warning or ague, fell suddenly back, lifeless, in her chair, and in an instant was a corpse.

24. At Chilstone Park, Kent, Caroline, the wife of George Best, Esq.

26. At his house in the Artillery-ground, aged 72, Mr. Hull, of the Repository for horses, &c. in the City. His eccentricity and humour were often "wont to set the

table in a roar." Though the lives of the great have for ages employed the pen of the panegyrist; yet good qualities, however humble the possessor, should hold a place in the record; as they entice by their example, and improve by their tendency. He was justly celebrated in his profession; and though, from the nature of it, the witness of many a chequered scene, his heart was ever open to the supplications of the wretched, and his feelings would have done honour to a higher station. — Captain John Edwards, of Broadstairs.

26. Mrs. Barker, wife of Captain George Barker, commanding officer of the Sea Fencible and Regulating Service, leaving a family of seven children.

27. At Schishrick Hall, Lancashire, William, second son of Thomas Eccleston, Esq. of that place, aged 12 years. The father survived the son only a few days, dying at the same place, in the 87th year of his age.

— Mr. Cooper, jun. son of Mr. Thomas Cooper, late of the George and Dragon public-house, Leeds. His death was occasioned by eating nuts. — Mr. A. Jones, artist.

No. 4, Well-street, Oxford-street. — Mr. Hull, landlord of the Windmill tavern, Kennington-cross. He was passing along Blackfriars-road, and feeling himself indisposed, went into the Crown public-house, and called for a glass of liquor while standing at the bar, in the act of drinking, he dropped down, and instantly expired. The death of the deceased was caused by the bursting of a blood vessel in the brain. — As Mr. Peaker, plumber and glazier, in Thistle-street, in the Borough, was stepping out of bed, he dropped down, and expired instantly.

28. At North End, Fulham, T. Hall, Esq. — J. Gurney, Esq. of Milner Hall, Norfolk.

29. At Ipswich, Thomas Roper, Esq. late an eminent timber-merchant.

30. At his house in Addington-place, Chamberwell, William Fenner, Esq. aged 82, a member of the Court of Assistants of the Worshipful Company of Stationers; to whom, among his other acts of beneficence, he has bequeathed the sum of two thousand pounds. He has also left considerable legacies in aid of charitable institutions. — Hart Sanson, Esq. of Spital-square, in the 43d year of his age. — His Grace the Duke of Portland. From the excess of his sufferings, he was induced to have the operation for the stone performed. A large stone was extracted, and every thing appeared to be going on well; but, unfortunately, an epileptic fit came on, and, after a faint struggle, his Grace expired at Burlington House. His Grace's titles were, Duke of Portland, Marquis of Titchfield, Earl of Portland, Viscount Woodstock, Baron of Cirencester; he was also a Knight of the Garter, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, High Steward of Bristol, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Nottingham, and lately First Lord of the Treasury. His Grace

was in his 71st year, having been born 15th April, 1738. He succeeded his father, William, the late Duke, May 1, 1762; and on the 8th November, 1766, he married Dorothy, daughter to William, the fourth Duke of Devonshire, by whom, who died in 1791, he had issue, William Henry Cavendish Scott Bentinck, the present Duke, born 24th June, 1768; William Henry Cavendish, born 14th September, 1774, a major-general in the army, and late Governor of Port St. George, in the East Indies; Charlotte, born 3d October, 1775, married to Charles Neville, Esq. Mary, born 18th March, 1778; Charles, a lieutenant-colonel in the army and a captain in the Foot Guards; and Frederick Cavendish, born 2d November, 1781, also a lieutenant-colonel in the army and a captain in the 1st Foot Guards. — The Rev. Inigo William Jones, of Cobham-place, Surrey.

31. Suddenly, the Rev. George H. Glasse, rector of Hanwell, Middlesex.

Nev. 1. A. his son's house in Goldford-street, Matthew Connett, Esq. aged 78. — At Newton, in the 82d year of his age, Christopher Pemberton, Esq. of that place, many years Receiver-General for Cambridgeshire, in which office he was lately succeeded by his son. He was formerly fellow of Catherine-hall, A. B. 1736; A. M. 1771.

2. At the Holme, Herefordshire, Edward Sayer, Esq. aged 77. — Edmund Hill, Esq. of Whittou, Middlesex, in the 77th year of his age, leaving property to the enormous amount of 800,000*l.* To Mr. Nash, of Greville-street, Hatton-garden (who married his niece), and to another gentleman (we believe Mr. Hambro), who were in the constant habit for 50 years, of attending him; he has left 360,000*l.* each; to the Rev. Mr. Taylor, his nearest relative, who, we understand, was offered 100,000*l.* some time ago for the chance of his legacy, he has bequeathed only 30,000*l.* He has left nothing to his relatives in Somersetshire, whom he had placed on a valuable estate in that county, which he had bought for 75,000*l.* and which he had assured them they should inherit. Mr. Hill, the testator, was originally a tailor at Brentford, and the person who succeeded him in that business still carries on the trade in that town. It was by the powder in his at Whittou that Mr. Hill realized the greatest part of his vast fortune. He enjoyed the monopoly to supply to Turkey of powder, whence he imported back the produce of the Levant, and with it carried on the business of a Turkey merchant for many years; but has long lived in frugal retirement at Whittou, improving, with the assistance of his friends, his immense fortune, by the purchase of large landed estates, and by various speculations in the funds. The last estate purchased by him in Northamptonshire, cost near 100,000*l.* and in a short time after he sold as much timber upon it, as netted near half the purchase money. He lived the last 30 years of his life in a state of total blindness.

3. At Wickham, Hants, aged 87, Mrs. Jane Warton, only sister of the late Dr. Warton, of Winchester, and T. Warton, Esq. poet laureat. Like her brother, she possessed an uncommon good understanding and memory, which remained unimpaired till her last moments. — As Mr. Green, of Altham, was in the shop of Mr. Jameson, in Soleditch, purchasing some tea, he fell down and instantly expired. — At Worlington, Suffolk, Lady Cooper, relict of the late Right Hon. Sir Grey Cooper, Bart. — Mr. Fowler Bean, apothecary, Cambridge, Surrey. — In Piccadilly, Major Daniel Lyman, of the Royal Invalids. He was a native of New Haven, in the state of Connecticut, and a loyalist, and was twice severely wounded during the unfortunate contest, which severed the two countries.

4. In the 82d year of his age, Edward Wilkinson Esq. of Bow, Middlesex. — In St. George's Hospital, Thomas Soaper, a workman of Mr. Parker's, wire-worker, Fitch-street, who was about three weeks since bit in the hand by a rattlesnake, in Piccadilly. The arm was in a state of mortification. — At Pyfield House, Berks, in the 45th year of his age, the Rev. William Musgrave, LL.D. He was rector of the parish of Chinnor, Berks, and formerly fellow of St. John's College, Oxford.

5. In Bryanstone-street, rather suddenly, Mrs. Dillon, wife of William Mervin Dillon, Esq. — In his 72d year, Major General Duncan Campbell, of the Royal Marines. — At Ilford, Essex, in the 87th year of his age, William Williams, Esq. — At Braywick Lodge, Berkshire, Thomas Littledeale, Esq. of Portland-place, aged 65. — John Straford Collins, Esq. an eminent solicitor, of Ross, Herefordshire. He had sold over to Whitehall, near that place, to inspect some alterations going on there, and had entered a house but a few minutes, before he fell back in his chair, and expired. — At Watworth, Lady Rose, aged 55, widow of Sir John William Rose, late Recorder of London.

6. At the 83d year of his age, Mr. Ralph Gleeson, organist of Worlington, and son of Mr. Gleeson, whip-maker, in Carlisle. He had come to the church, to make some necessary alteration or repairs in the organ, and was left standing on the steps at the door, whilst a messenger was despatched to procure a piece of wood, which, it seems, was wanted to effect the desired alteration. On his return, he found Mr. Gleeson had fallen down in an apoplectic fit, (a crowd of people around him), and he expired in a few moments afterwards. — At Fulmer-place, Bucks, William Frogatt, Esq. Deputy Steward of the City and Liberty of Westminster. — Mrs. Ann Gardiner, wife of Mr. Joseph Gardiner, of Newgate-street. — After a few days illness, the Rev. George Borlase, B. D. Castistical Professor and Registrar in the University of Cambridge, and also rector of Newton, in Suff.

folk. He was many years fellow and tutor of St. Peter's College, A. B. 1764; A. M. 1767; and B. D. 1780.

8. At Paddington, Paul Sandby, Esq. R.A. aged 84. His death, notwithstanding his advanced age, is a loss to the arts, and must be regretted by all who had the pleasure of knowing him. He was the father of modern landscape painting in water-colours, which he carried as far as that kind of painting could, or with propriety, ought to be carried. — At Hemsted, Kent, Sir William Darley, Knight of the Sicilian Order of Constantine St. George; which distinction, with many other marks of approbation his Sicilian Majesty conferred upon him, as a reward for his active and spirited conduct against the French in Italy, during the last war. — At Belmont Hall, Staffordshire, John Sneyd, Esq. in the 77th year of his age.

10. Mr. William Robert Dowling, late sergeant of the 2d regiment, or Coldstream Guards, measuring 6 feet 4 inches high. He was coming out of the Suttling-house near St. James's-palace, apparently in good health, suddenly dropped down, and expired instantly. The deceased was much respected and noticed by the Dukes of York and Cambridge. When the intelligence was communicated to his wife, she declared herself prepared for the event, having had a presentiment thereof in a dream. He was buried with masonic honours, in St. Margaret's ground, Westminster. Such was the respectability of the deceased, that a more solemn funeral procession, and more distinguished honours, have perhaps never been paid to a soldier of his rank. It being a walking funeral, the procession was formed in the following order:—Fifers and drummers with crests and drums muffled; the grenadier company, with arms reversed; a band of music; upwards of three hundred Macees, two and two, hand in hand; a band of music; a superior order of Macees; a band of music; the corpse, borne by six grenadiers; twenty-four mourners; the widow and children of the deceased. The major part of the bands of the three regiments of Guards, together with a proportionate number of the bands of Royal Horse Guards, attended and played the solemn dirge of Saul's March the whole way. When the procession arrived at St. Margaret's Church it halted and opened in two lines, to let the coffin pass. After the service of the church was performed, the coffin was conveyed to the grave for interment; when a Master Mason, selected on the occasion, pronounced a grand and solemn oration; after which the grenadier company fired three rounds.

11. At the Ship and Castle Tavern, in Falmouth, aged 35, Captain Williamson. His death was occasioned by a gun bursting in his hand, which shattered it in such a manner as to bring on a locked jaw. — In Goodge-street, Tottenham-court-road, Mr. James Wilson, watch-maker, late of Lombard-street.

12. In York-place, Edinburgh, the Hon. Miss Mary Fraser, aunt to Lord Saltoun. — George Knapp, Esq. M. P. for the borough of Abingdon. His death was occasioned by being thrown out of a gig on his head, about a fortnight ago, in Oxfordshire; and this, being neglected, brought on an affection of the brain and a fever which proved fatal. — In Queen's-place, Kensington, within one day of her 79th year, Mrs. Sarah Beesley, relict of Henry Beesley, an eminent manufacturer at Worcester, one of the people called Quakers.

13. Mr. John Thomas, secretary to the Welsh Charity-school, in Gray's Inn-road, for upwards of 30 years. — In Hans-place, Lieutenant Colonel Henry Browning, deputy adjutant-general to the forces in the Island of Ceylon. — Of a brain fever, Mr. J. Pettett, a very-stable-keeper, of Brighton. — John Bastard, Esq. of the Blandford Bank. He had been spending the day with a party, at Handford House, the seat of H. Seymour, Esq. the night was extremely dark, and, as he was returning home in a chaise, accompanied by his wife and daughter, the carriage was overturned when they had proceeded but a short distance: he was taken up alive, and immediately conveyed back to Handford; but he had received so much injury, that he expired ere he could be conveyed into the house. Mrs. and Miss Bastard received very little personal injury, but their anguish on this melancholy event it would be difficult to describe. Indeed, a more distressing scene seldom occurs. Mr. Bastard quitted the party in health and spirits; in a few minutes after he was brought back a corpse, his nearest and dearest relatives plunged in the deepest misery, and the whole of the recently happy party partaking of their anguish. — Mr. John Park, bookseller, Ludgate-street. — At Clapham Common, John Ellis, Esq. aged 72 years.

14. In Newport, Isle of Wight, Mr. B. Wilkins, Esq. banker. — At Lansdowne House, in Berkeley-square, the Most Noble the Marquis of Lansdowne. His lordship was for many months in a declining state of health. In the autumn of the present year, by the advice of his medical attendants, he was preparing to embark for Lisbon, to try the effect of the temperature of the atmosphere of that country. Previously to his intended departure, he visited his favourite castle at Southampton; and finding himself daily getting better, he abandoned his intention of going to Portugal. His disorder was a liver complaint, to which he had for many years been subject. His lordship had nearly completed the 44th year of his age. The titles are Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl of Wycombe, Viscount Calne and Calnstone, Baron Wycombe, in England; Earl of Shelburne, Viscount Fitz-Maurice, and Baron Dunkerron, in Ireland. He succeeded his father the late Marquis, in 1805; and the same year married Lady Gifford, relict of Sir Duke



Gifford, Bart. by whom he has left no issue. The late Marquis had a premonition of his approaching end. It was only three days before his death, that he observed to a favourite domestic, "Happy is that man who closes his earthly career when he sleeps." It was a singular circumstance, that he should depart this life in a way most agreeable to his own wishes; his lordship died without a groan, at a time when he was lying on his back near the head of the bed, and imagined his master to have been still asleep. It was not until half an hour afterwards, that the noble lord was discovered to be dead. A few months since, he was passed the church-yard at Paddington, commenting on the display of a pompous funeral procession, when extended frequently a hundred miles into the country, he ridiculed the idea, and said, "when I die, pray let my remains be deposited here." In consequence of that request being lately repeated, the body has been deposited there in a vault, over which a plain monument will be erected to his memory. We understand all the late Marquis of Landowne's real property and unsettled estates are left to the Marchioness. The title devolved upon the Marquis's half-brother, Lord Henry Petty, who also succeeds to his life in the immense Landowne estates; but we hear, that, on the failure of Lord Henry Petty's male issue, the Marquis has strictly entailed these estates upon the Earl of Winchester, and afterwards upon the Marchioness and her second daughter, Miss Harriet Gifford. We also understand, that the Marquis has settled his castle and other property at Southampton, upon the Marchioness and her second daughter. — In the same place, John Geo. Lord Mansson. This young nobleman, who first entered his 24th year, he succeeded his father, the late Lord, in 1806; and the following year married Lady Sarah Neville, eldest daughter to the Earl and Countess of Northburgh, by whom he has left a son, born in March last. We understand that Lord Mansson has left his widow, for her life, his house and estates in the same place, and the whole of his magnificent plate and jewels. — In Pall Mall, Sir Frederick Morton Eden, Bart. Sir Frederick was a man of distinguished talents and knowledge, particularly in political and commercial subjects, as he has shown in many valuable tracts. — At Chelsea, Thomas's Printer, Esq. aged 62. — At Newland, Bucklebury, Esq. Sir Henry Thomas Cole, many years a deputy Postmaster, and active magistrate in that and other counties, aged 79. — Of an apoplectic fit, Mr. James Reed, late Lord of the Cheviot Chase, Russell-court, Derry-lane, in the 49th year of his age. — At Gravesend, William Curzon, Esq. for many years the eminent shipeller, and member of the corporation. He had the honour, several times, of being mayor of that town. — In the prime of life, at his residence in Golden-square, William Wood, jun. Esq. an eminent artist, and president of the

Society of Associated Artists in Water Colours.

17. At Camberwell-grove, Robert Carling, Esq. aged 69. — Of an inflammation in the bowels, Mr. John Blanchard, only son of Mr. Blanchard, of Thorpe, near Howden, Yorkshire. He had the misfortune to be severely gored by a bull, a few weeks ago, from which he never recovered. — At Pentonville, in the 29th year of his age, Mr. Arthur Macarthur, late pursuer of the Edinborough East Indianman. — At Fishhouse in Bridge-street, of an inflammation in the bowels, James Dixon, Esq. aged 50 years.

18. At Swansea, Robert Hamilton, Esq. son of the Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Bath, and nephew of the late Sir W. Hamilton.

20. At his seat, at Putnam, Sir Paillip Stephens, Bart. in the 8th year of his age, one of the eldest servants of the crown. He was 35 years at the Admiralty. By his death a pension of 1500l. per annum falls into the public purse.

23. William Kingsford, Esq. of Wickham, near Canterbury.

24. At his house in Solis-square, Sir John Barron.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Bengal, the second son of the late Tip-poo Sultan; his funeral, which was of the most pompous description, was attended by the principal Mahomedan inhabitants of Bengal. — At Batavia, in Java, Peter Philip Du Pav, Esq. governor, and commander of the Dutch troops in that kingdom. He was born in London, December 1762.

Admiral Isaac Hull, who commanded the Russian fleet when it was forced to take shelter in Baltic Port, the victim of grief and indignation. He had been tried by a Court Martial, and condemned to serve three months as a common sailor before the mast. These accumulated indignities broke his heart. — Of a fever, brought on by excessive fatigue, at Deal, where he was laid sick, from Flushing, Henry Witherington, Esq. of the 63d regiment. In 1799, his desire for active service induced him to exchange from the 9th dragons, and join the 2d or Queen's regiment, then embarking for Holland, with whom he greatly distinguished himself through the whole of that arduous campaign. In the late held Expedition the same motives also induced him to volunteer, by exchanging from his own into the light company of the 63d.

At Talavera, Captain Bryna, Adjutant to the 1st battalion of the Coldstream Guards. — In Spain, in consequence of a wound he received at the battle of Talavera, Thomas Brooke, Esq. second son of the late Governor Brooke. — In Spain, of the fever, Major Strutt, of the 94th dragoon guards. — At Campo Mayor, Portugal, Major Richard Vandeleur, of the 35th regiment of foot.

On his passage from Malta to Gibraltar, Wm. Patterson, Esq. Commander of his Majesty's packet, Carteret, on the Falmouth station.



On a voyage from Jamaica, Mr. Martin, mate of the Countess of Chester packet, Captain Rogers, and son of Mr. Martin Martin, of Falmouth, grocer: a young man of great promise, and one of the most distinguished heroes on board the Windsor Castle packet, in the memorable action in which his

Majesty's ship *Cerberus*, then a French privateer, was captured. — In the island of Jersey, Clement Monery, Esq. one of the most respectable merchants of that island. His lady departed this life two days previous to her husband, which made that circumstance truly awful and melancholy.

[illegible]

Shedder, Dutch Congo	cwt.	4	12	0	3	10	0
Managany, Madagascar	lb.	0	1	3	0	2	0
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	4	0	2	0
Ditto Huacachilla		0	1	8	0	2	4
Alouatta	cwt.	1	15	0	0	0	0
Oak, black, Damasco	load	0	0	0	0	0	0
Off. Laos 4 & 5 bu.	gal.	98	0	31	0	0	0
Ditto Laos	ton	109	0	109	0	0	0
Ditto, Cambodia, Greenland	41	0	4	10	0	0	0
Ditto Southern	49	10	45	10	0	0	0
Ditto, Florence	half chest	4	5	0	1	15	0
Opuntia, Turkey	lb.	1	12	0	1	15	0
Orchilla, Barbary	ton	274	0	270	0	0	0
Ditto, Cancun, Yucatan	130	0	0	140	0	0	0
Ditto, Alameda	lb.	0	0	112	0	0	0
Pimenta	lb.	0	1	7	0	1	2
Pine, American	cwt.	0	16	0	0	17	0
Ditto, Stockholm		1	1	0	1	0	0
Ditto, Archangel		0	10	0	1	0	0
Quick silver	lb.	0	4	2	0	4	3
Raisins, Broom	cwt.	4	8	0	6	0	0
Ditto Malaga		2	15	0	2	18	0
Ditto San		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto Muscadine		5	5	0	10	0	0
Rice, Carolina		1	10	0	1	16	0
Ditto Bala, Indian		1	11	0	2	0	0
Rum, Bengala	gal.	0	4	5	0	6	4
Ditto, Louisiana		4	4	0	0	0	0
Salt, Br. India, Bala Bough	cwt.	4	0	4	0	0	0
Salt, Br. India, Bala Bough		4	0	4	0	12	0
Salt, Br. India, Bala Bough		6	5	0	11	0	0
Sisal, Br. India		1	6	0	1	0	0
Ditto Malaga		1	5	0	1	7	0
Ditto Sicily		1	5	6	2	0	0
Ditto Alghero		0	0	0	0	0	0
Sisal, Turkey, Piedmont	lb.	0	6	0	2	15	0
Ditto Leryan		1	11	0	1	16	3
Sisal, New, China, S. S. S. S.		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto		1	18	0	2	2	0
Sisal, Beng. C. S. S. S. S.		1	2	0	1	12	0
Ditto		1	13	0	1	14	0
Ditto		2	6	0	2	15	0
Sisal, Jamaica	C.	5	15	0	4	6	0
Ditto East India		3	10	0	4	5	0
Ditto Lamps		5	12	0	5	18	0
Ditto Single Lamps		5	11	0	5	19	0
Ditto Double	lb.	0	1	0	1	8	0
Tallow, Tripoli	cwt.	4	6	0	0	0	0
Ditto Russian, candle, white		4	7	0	4	8	0
Ditto yellow		4	9	0	4	7	0
Tallow, Buenos Ayres		4	9	0	4	6	0
Tallow, Archangel		5	7	0	5	0	0
Ditto Stockholm	B.	2	12	0	2	10	0
Ditto American		1	14	0	1	14	0
Tin, in blocks	cwt.	6	6	0	0	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks		7	17	0	0	0	0
Tarpenite, Amer. can		1	10	0	1	15	0
Tallow, Mar. L. yellow	lb.	0	1	3	0	1	4
Ditto, Mid. brown		0	0	11	0	1	0
Ditto, Long Leaf		0	0	94	0	0	0
Tallow, U. S. L. River	lb.	0	6	11	0	1	0
Ditto, James River		0	0	10	0	0	11
Wax, English	cwt.	15	15	0	16	10	0
Ditto Baltic		15	0	15	15	0	0
Ditto African		8	5	0	9	0	0
Wax, American	cwt.	14	10	0	15	5	0
White-fish, Greenland	ton	60	0	55	0	0	0
Wine, Red Port	pi.	86	0	0	30	10	0
Ditto		90	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon		15	0	0	92	0	0
Ditto Madeira		74	0	0	145	0	0
D							

# PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

21st November, 1809.

London Dock Stock.....	187l. per cent.
West India ditto .....	185l. per cent.
East India ditto .....	190l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....	180l. per cent.
East Country ditto.....	90l. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares .....	224l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal Shares .....	50l. per share.
Grand Union ditto.....	8l. per share premium.
Kent and London ditto .....	43l. per share.
Globe Life and Life Assurance Shares .....	129l. per share.
Imperial Life Assurance .....	68l. per share.
Kent ditto .....	47l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance .....	5 per share premium.
Commercial Road Stock.....	126l. per cent.
London Institution .....	84l. per share.
Surrey ditto .....	Par.
South London Water Works.....	142l. per share.
East London ditto.....	220l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto .....	144l. per share.
Kent ditto .....	43l. per share premium.
Portsmouth and Farnborough ditto.....	36l. per share premium.
Holloway Canal .....	3l. per share premium.
Wilt and Berks. ditto.....	51l. per share.
Croydon ditto .....	57l. per share.

L. WILSON & Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers,  
No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A.M.

180	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1809	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.
Oct 27	30.20	50	E	Fog	Nov. 12	29.72	42	SW	Fair
28	30.22	51	SW	Ditto	13	29.67	46	W	Rain
29	30.19	50	SE	Ditto	14	29.64	40	SE	Ditto
30	30.15	49	E	Fair	15	29.60	39	N	Fair
31	30.01	49	NE	Ditto	16	29.63	29	N	Ditto
Nov. 1	30.00	48	N	Rain	17	29.45	34	SW	Rain
2	30.12	47	N	Fair	18	29.61	35	W	Fair
3	30.06	45	E	Rain	19	30.22	31	N	Ditto
4	29.50	46	N	Fair	20	30.35	26	W	Ditto
5	29.81	40	N	Ditto	21	30.24	37	W	Ditto
6	29.54	39	N	Rain	22	30.10	40	W	Ditto
7	30.01	40	NNE	Fair	23	29.96	46	SW	Ditto
8	30.44	41	NE	Ditto	24	29.98	43	WNW	Ditto
9	30.35	44	N	Ditto	25	29.70	37	N	Ditto
10	30.27	50	NE	Ditto	26	29.59	39	NW	Rain
11	30.07	44	E	Ditto	27	29.61	30	N	Fair

# DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM OCTOBER 26 TO NOVEMBER 25, 1893, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Cent Consols	4 per Cent Consols	Naval per Cent	Long Anns	Omni	Imp. per Cent	Imp. Anns	Irish per Cent	Irish Anns	Stock	India Stock	India Bonds	Exche. Bills	State Tocks	City Tock	Cons. per Cent
1893																	
Oct. 26	271	69	83	101	19 9-16								14s pr			81 15s	69
27	272	69	83	100	19 7-16							131	24s pr			81 15s	69
28	277	69	83	101	1c	11 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
Nov. 1	274	69	83	101	19 9-1							194	24s pr			81 15s	69
2	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
3	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
4	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
5	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
6	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
7	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
8	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
9	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
10	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
11	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
12	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
13	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
14	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
15	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
16	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
17	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
18	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
19	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
20	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
21	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
22	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
23	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
24	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69
25	275	69	83	101	18 9-16	2 pr						194	24s pr			81 15s	69

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# THE European Magazine,

For DECEMBER, 1809.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late SIR PHILIP STEPHENS, Bart. and, 2, a View of PANSHANGER, Herts.]

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At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

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Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Dec. 1809.

3 G

# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are frequently in the habit of receiving letters containing strictures upon the political opinions which we are said to have adopted. These epistles are, in many instances, to us, *unintelligible*. However, we are inclined to *wave* all hypercritical observations upon *style and sentiment*, in order that we may recur to the *dry matter of complaint*, which, as we have already stated, is, that our political principles do not exactly *square*, do not run upon *all fours*, with those of our ingenious censors, who seem to have outraged the *English language*, and confounded the *English idea of politics*, the *great and all-pervading medium* and *moral perception*, which, like the *vital fluid*, is diffused through, and gives energy to, the whole system of government, with *party*, which is the *insanity of many* for the *grin of a few*. It therefore becomes necessary for us to inform our *Correspondents*, who are so *anxious* upon this subject, that, further than using our best efforts to support that constitution of which it is *our pride* to boast the enjoyment, our *political views* do not extend; and with respect to *party predilections* or *party enmity* (except we have occasion, in contemplating other subjects, collaterally to observe upon practices *hostile*, as we conceive, to our *national existence*), we throw them *entirely aside*, with this observation, that their *exercitations* are likely to *explode*, in consequence of their *internal combustibility*, and their literary effusions to *sink* in consequence of their *specific gravity*. It is as much our desire as it is *our duty* to make the *European Magazine* a work of *rational amusement*, of *moral instruction*, and, of course, *general utility*: therefore, although, like authors of far greater talents, we may, in *some instances*, fail; yet the public may be assured, that we shall in *no instance* relax our endeavours to *deserve* that favour which we have so *long experienced*, and which has lately *increased*, is *increasing*, and we ardently hope will never be diminished.

Under the head of *Classic Communications*, we mean to insert the observations on the 14th Ode of the third book of Horace in our next.

We are exceedingly inclined to oblige Mr. *Leybourne*; but can only do so by seeing the book to which he alludes, and *briefly* inserting our opinions of it in our *Review*.

A. J.'s *Critiques* will always be acceptable.

The Proposals for *intelligencing* the situation of the lower Classes, is *too long* for insertion in the body of the *Magazine*, and would, besides, be liable to the *stamp duty*.

The poem from Kingston, Jamaica, is received; as are the two letters from Cornwall, and other favours.

The poem intitled *Nonsense*, and the *Essay on the Enjoyments, Pleasures, and Luxuries of life*, are unavoidably deferred till our next.

The splendid volumes of the *Life of Lord Nelson* shall be reviewed in our next Number.

*Stephanus*, which we very lately received, is, however, under consideration.

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from December 9 to December 16, 1809.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	105	4.49	0.51	4.11	10.51	1	Middlesex	103	11.55	0.10	1.13	7.57	4
Kent	100	9.62	0.19	0.35	0.51	4	Surrey	111	4.53	1.00	0.38	0.37	8
Sussex	102	0.00	0.51	0.33	0.00	0	Hertford	99	4.17	0.50	0.10	1.56	0
Suffolk	96	0.51	4.17	0.31	1.13	7	Bedford	101	9.67	9.70	2.35	1.03	7
Cambridge	101	9.37	2.41	11.27	5.03	1	Huntingd.	105	6.09	0.50	10.51	10.50	6
Northfolk	90	1.53	3.10	9.28	1.14	1	Northampton	102	0.04	0.52	9.31	8.72	0
Lincoln	94	9.59	10.45	9.26	5.09	5	Gloucester	98	0.10	0.52	9.44	1.50	0
York	109	4.57	4.13	5.16	11.00	4	Leicester	95	8.63	1.13	5.14	1.13	0
Derham	90	0.00	0.49	7.23	11.00	0	Nottingh.	102	0.59	0.14	0.31	1.03	4
Northumb.	85	8.68	6.13	1.27	5.09	0	Derby	96	3.30	0.53	9.43	6.05	6
Cumberland	101	5.68	4.00	9.30	1.00	0	Stafford	103	0.00	0.53	8.53	5.74	0
Westmorl.	102	0.58	1.48	0.20	5.00	0	Salop	102	11.00	0.59	8.33	0.09	4
Lancaster	100	3.00	0.56	4.32	0.71	10	Hereford	102	7.51	4.53	3.31	9.51	2
Chester	94	11.00	0.54	2.51	4.00	0	Worcester	113	5.53	0.51	9.43	5.60	10
Gloucester	111	7.00	0.54	1.22	8.61	8	Warwick	115	5.00	0.63	5.42	5.73	8
Somerset	114	0.00	0.56	5.27	10.83	0	Wilts	103	4.00	0.48	10.37	4.63	0
Monmouth	112	9.00	0.54	6.00	0.00	0	Berks	109	9.00	0.45	0.34	7.37	1
Devon	102	4.00	0.47	6.26	6.00	0	Oxford	111	7.00	0.16	10.36	0.59	0
Cornwall	97	4.00	0.53	2.26	0.00	0	Bucks	103	6.00	0.54	0.34	1.54	8
Dorset	109	7.00	0.51	0.35	0.54	0							
Wales	106	5.00	0.50	5.34	0.61	5							
							S. Wales	96	0.00	0.46	0.26	4.00	0
							N. Wales	102	6.00	0.52	6.12	0.00	0

# THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND  
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER, 1809.

MEMOIRS OF THE LATE SIR PHILIP STEPHENS, BART.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IT is a peculiar pleasure, at all times, to descant on those, who have risen from comparative obscurity to rank and splendour, by talents useful to themselves and beneficial to the public: but that pleasure is considerably enhanced by the reflection, that, in offering the tribute of our humble praise, we can do it *conscientiously*, without aiming to exhibit the fulsomeness of flattery.

It must be admitted by all, that it is infinitely more meritorious to rise than to fall, in the gradations of life. The former is an undoubted proof of some degree of merit; whereas, the latter argues either a moral or pecuniary defection, which more virtue and prudence would have availed to prevent. But, in estimating the rise or fall of any particular individual, more attention should be paid to the utility or inutilty of his actions, than to his good or evil fortune; for what, generally speaking, is adversity, but a sadder name for disasters occasioned by our own misconduct? By this mode only, we are enabled to appreciate his merits or demerits, and to *characterize* the man by the use or abuse of his reasoning powers.

The gentleman, whom we have selected for this month's Magazine, and whose Portrait adorns the opposite page, not only lived long, but lived to the purpose designed by his Creator; his whole life was a scene of action; for he justly conceived with *Plato*, that man is placed like a sentinel on the post of duty, which he must faithfully perform to the best of his abilities, until relieved.

It appears, in the history of the county of Gloucester, by Sir Robert Atkins, Bart. a learned antiquary, that the family of Stephens was of high respectability and extremely ancient establishment in that county. Ralph Fitz-Stephen and William his brother, were its high sheriffs so early as the 12th of King Henry the 2d, in 1171, and continued

jointly to exercise the office, during four successive years; after which, William was again appointed high sheriff in the 22d year of the same reign in 1175, and held the appointment for thirteen years, until the first year of King Richard the 1st.

In the 9th year of King Richard the 2d, John Stephens was seized of ten acres and twelve shillings rent, in St. Briavels, and of a Radwick also in the Forest of Dean. And in the 15th year of Queen Elizabeth, Edward Stephens became the possessor, by purchase of Edward Lord Stafford, and livery granted in the same year, of the manor of Eastington or Eastington, in the hundred of Whitston in the same county, of which several of his descendants were high sheriffs at various times, viz. Edward Stephens, in 1645; Thomas Stephens, once for the parliament during the civil war, and again in 1644; Sir Thomas Stephens, Bart. in 1671; Thomas Stephens, in 1693, and Nathaniel Stephens in 1698.

Among the portraits in the ancient mansion house at Southam, the residence of the family of De la Here, which was maternally derived from that of Stephens, are those of John Stephens of Lipiate or Over Lipiate, in the parish of Stroud, in Gloucestershire, who was recorder of Bristol, and died in 1679, by Sir Peter Lely, and of Edward Stephens, the son of Thomas Stephens, of Sodbury in the same county, Esquire, by Anne, the youngest daughter and co-heiress of Henry Cromwell, of Upwood, in the county of Huntingdon, and also first cousin to the Protector, in consequence of her father being the third son of Sir Henry Cromwell, Bart.

The late Sir Philip Stephens, the first baronet of the family, was the third son of the Reverend Nathaniel Stephens

For farther particulars of the Genealogy of this Family, see *Diary*, New Barons of England.

(rector of Alphonstone in the county of Essex, and fourth son of Tyingham Stephens, archdeacon of the diocese of Leicester, who was a lineal descendant from Henry Stephens of Frocester, in Gloucestershire, the great, great, grandfather of Thomas Stephens, of Over-Lipiate aforesaid, who was attorney-general to the unfortunate King Charles the 1st, both before and after his attaining the regal dignity, and also sometime reader to the Middle Temple) by Ellis, daughter of Philip Deane, of Harwich, Esq. who gave birth to three sons and three daughters, viz. Tyingham, who was a commissioner in the Victualling Office, and died unmarried, in 1768; Nathaniel, captain of the *Lively* man of war, who died at Fort St. David's, in the East Indies, in 1747; Philip, the much lamented subject of this memoir; Ellis, the first daughter, who died young; Grace, who died unmarried, in 1783; and Millicent, who married William Howe, of Mislethorne, in Essex, Esq. and died in 1766, leaving issue five sons, and four daughters; viz. William, captain of the *Montreal* Frigate, who died unmarried, at Gibraltar, in 1760; Tyingham, a post captain in the Royal Navy, who died without issue, in 1783; Nathaniel, who died young; Philip, a captain in the Royal Marines, who married Mary Anne, daughter of—Tongue, of Gibraltar, Esq. Stephens Howe, hereinafter mentioned; Grace, the first daughter, who died young; Ellis Cornelia, who died unmarried, in 1792; Millicent, who died in 1794, having been first married to Thomas Wilkinson, Esq. a captain in the Royal Navy, and secondly to Gabriel Mathias, of Scotland-Yard, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. and Grace, whom we believe to be still alive.

We have been thus particular in stating the descent and respectable connexions of Sir Philip Stephens, in order subsequently to prove that he assumed no title to idleness from antiquity of origin, nor arrogated to himself a right of exemption from public services, which were more than usually protracted with advantage to his country, from the possession of original property, which was adequate, we presume, to the support of independence, and commensurate with his wants. Solely actuated by a wish for his country's good, he quitted the obscurity of private life for the turmoil of public business, and struggled not

to accept the comparatively humble employment of a clerk in the Sign and Hurt Office, from whence, on the resignation of Mr. Cleveland in 1793, he was transplanted to a kindlier and more appropriate sphere, the secretaryship to the Admiralty board; in which office, he not only distinguished himself, on all occasions, by a staunch adherence to his king and the government, and the strict exemplification of "*Serpe pro rege: scamp pro patria.*" But, by performing its arduous duties with unceasing indefatigable attention and the most unshrinking energies of patriotism, for thirty-three years, during a period too that was marked, particularly in its latter progress, by events which bade defiance to every anticipation, and spurned at the conjectures, even of the wisest.

And here, let us ask, what proof of a more striking nature could be adduced in his favour, than the circumstance of his retaining a particular employment for so long a time, with the universal satisfaction of his countrymen, and a total separation from the numerous and opposite parties, which, during the interval, in the perpetual vacillations of ministerial direction, superseded each other? It speaks more than volumes could convey, because it addresses itself intimately to our heads and hearts and carries with it the positive assurance that he must have united ability with integrity, and joined intrepid virtue to a pure "*amor patriæ*" in a singular degree; for, under such circumstances as he encountered, and with a less magnanimous disposition than he possessed, weakness, selfishness, and pusillanimity would have counselled an instantaneous and disgraceful secession.

But no! he was not sufficiently corrupt nor venal to barter England away in private piques, nor brave enough to imitate some of the actions of his coadjutors, nor so despicably sordid as to mind nothing else but secret aggrandizement. Faithful as the needle to the pole, he clung to the salvation of England, under every minister; and his fortitude, as one of her oldest servants in the storms that have, within this century, beat upon her head, must be forever remembered by a grateful country. And his disinterested services were not permitted to pass without reward; for on his resignation of the Secretaryship in 1793, he was instantly appointed one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admir-

miralty, whose duties he truly and honourably performed till 1806, and was intermediately honoured with a yearly pension of 1800*l*. Would to heaven we could add that all who enjoy the wages of sinners were equally deserving as Sir Philip was of a compensation for services actually performed till 1806, with which frequently his lot to receive the glorious tidings of signal successes, and he completed his destiny by witnessing the almost total annihilation of foreign fleets. Calmly reposing his head on the pillow of his 87th year, the 20th of November, 1809, he sank gently to rest, because there was nothing to disturb his exit: for he lived, as every good man ought to do, for the public advantage; and he died, as every man should do, with conscious satisfaction that he had performed his duty.

Sir Philip Stephens, of St. Faith's and Horsford in Norfolk, and Fulham in Middlesex, was born at Fures in Essex, October the 11th, 1724, and created a baronet of Great Britain, March 17th, 1795, with remainder to his nephew Stephens Howe, Esq. and his Isaac male, who was aide-du-camp to the King, lieutenant-colonel of the 63d regiment of foot, member for Yarborough, and died of the yellow fever at Jamaica, July 9th, 1796; by which unfortunate event the baronetcy, at Sir Philip's decease, became extinct.

Sir Philip sat in nine parliaments, in seven of which, he represented the port of Sandwich, and was also fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies.

Almost the whole of his immense property and estates in Middlesex, Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, was bequeathed to Lord Viscount Ranelagh, an Irish peer, who married Sir Philip's natural daughter, August 21st, 1804, since dead without issue, June 17th, 1805.

ties of the Continent, for the discovery of the most proper material for that purpose. The saccharine matter of the grape has been the chief subject of the recent experiments of the French chemists.

Several German artists have of late turned their attention to the art of painting on glass. Professor Frick, of Berlin, has made great improvements in the burning of pictures in glass, and has recently painted a beautiful painted window for the catholic church in that city. M. Buhler, of Trech, in Wittenberg, also burns colours in glass as exquisitely, that his works are not to be distinguished from the best of the ancients.

A Gentleman has lately published in a Medical Journal some observations which demonstrate the extraordinary effects of carrots in the cure of sores and ulcers, by correcting their morbid disposition. The method of preparing the roots is as follows:—The carrots, having been previously cleaned by scraping and washing, are cut into thin transverse slices and boiled till quite tender; after which they are taken out of the water, and beaten in a mortar, to the consistence of a soft pulp. This may either be applied in portions with the hand, and kept on with a cloth or roller, or it may be spread upon a cloth, and laid on like a common poultice. It is best when fresh prepared, and should be changed twice a day. This simple application corrects the factor of ill-conditioned sores, reduces them to a perfect healthy, or good conditioned state, and thickens and diminishes the discharge.

## THE WELL OF SHEESIM.

AN EASTERN TALE.

(By the Author of the "Disneys after the Manner of Guicemith.")

## INVENTIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS.

THE expressed juice of the bosherry has been some time used at Boodan, department of Indra, in dyeing. The root of the plant, boiled in water gives a beautiful green, applicable to goat and sheep-skins.

Great exertions are making in every department of France to produce substitutes for sugar, and prizes are daily offered by the various agricultural societies

IN the province of Kharodee, near where the rivers Tapti and Purna unite their streams (a spot held so sacred by the Hindoos, that it is called to this time *Jigteretral*, or the liver of adored places) lived *Theesim*, the son of the sage *Pendoo*, who was so devout a man, that he used to go constantly from this place to the Ganges, and return again the same day; when, one



night, that river appeared to him in a dream, and said, "Cease from all this labour, for I will spring up here in your cell," when, according to the promise, the spring appeared the next morning, of which the wise *Pundoo* made a well, which he left for the inheritance of his son *Bheesim*, and which was so wonderful in its properties, that nothing could be more salutary, delightful, or refreshing. *Bheesim*, who was of a kind and friendly disposition, was very much pleased with his legacy, as it gave him constant means of blessing his fellow-creatures; and the inhabitants from the furthest parts of *Khandees* came to partake of the enlivening draughts from the well of *Bheesim*.

For a while, this disposition of *Bheesim* to benevolence, had its reward; he found constantly fresh occasions of being pleased with the legacy of the sage *Pundoo*, and failed not to thank *Brachma* for the fruitful spring from the bosom of the Ganges, bestowing health, rest, and sleep, to all who tasted of its waters.

*Bheesim* was so delighted with his treasure, and of so kind a nature, that in a little time he became prodigal of the blessing, and suffered even the disciples of *Nastik* to wanton by the stream, and pollute its waters. The river reprobated this conduct, and withdrew for a time, so that there was very little water left. *Bheesim* was not sensible of the cause of this deficiency, but, for the first time in his life, began to think that he should soon want a supply of water; but it was not every where that *Bheesim* could hope to find so valuable a spring. Nevertheless, there were numerous very fine wells in the country of the *Khandees*; and on that account he did not make himself very uneasy about the matter, as many hundreds had been welcome to fetch water at his well, when theirs happened to be dry; and *Bheesim* did not believe that his spring would entirely fail. However, when he went to it one morning, he found that it was altogether dry. *Bheesim* could not help being a great deal vexed at this accident; but he considered that the stream would soon return, and in the meantime determined on borrowing from his neighbours.

The next morning, *Bheesim* set out to go to the first of the wells, near the village of *Chudary*, which he knew to be full. *Bheesim* found *Jamood*, who was the owner of it, among himself,

throwing the water around in great quantities among a collection of poisonous weeds, the seeds of which seemed to have been sown near the fountain. *Bheesim* at first thought his friend *Jamood* out of his mind; but knowing that he had plenty of water in the spring, he suppressed his astonishment, and merely demanded a small pitcher full for himself. *Bheesim* was, therefore, astonished, when *Jamood* refused him so trifling a favour, alleging, that he had so much water to give to these favourite weeds, which he had collected with great pains, that he had not any to spare. *Bheesim* walked away with his pitcher, only smiling to himself at the disappointment, as he knew of another well close at hand. The old *Brachma* *Boonoo* was at home, and in his garden, lying flat on the ground, with his face downwards, peering with his eyes into the well. "Ah!" cried he, as *Bheesim* approached, "how long have I expected this spring to rise to the brink. Do you know, my good neighbour *Bheesim*, that I have not allowed myself for years to draw even more than one small measure a day, and yet I am constantly alarmed that those small draughts will leave my well dried up." *Bheesim* did not venture to ask the old *Brachma* for any of this spring, after the repulse he had not with; and rather impatiently went to another not far distant. Here *Bheesim* was sure of being supplied; for he met several persons with pitchers on their heads, with large labels, on which were written, in golden letters, "The gift of the rich and mighty *Mungul*." *Bheesim* approached modestly, and asked the favour of his small measure being filled. The owner of the well, however, treated him very roughly, and refused him; and *Bheesim*, vexed at his indifference, turned aside, and walking rather fast, overtook in his road one of the persons who was carrying away his pitcher full. "Pray, friend," said *Bheesim* to him, "how is it that yourself and so many have succeeded in being supplied from the spring of *Mungul*, when, though the water still overflows, *Bheesim*, who never denied water from his well, has been refused?" "Nay," answered the stranger, "I know not, for all who carry the large label on their pitcher, written, 'The gift of the rich and mighty *Mungul*,' are never repulsed." "Alas!" said *Bheesim*, "accuse my mistake; my pitcher wants this la-

bel; and pray tell me where these inscriptions are to be had."—"Why? if you had not one prepared," cried the stranger, "you should have asked *Mungut* for one, and he would have given you that; and the water into the bargain." *Bhacsim*, who was a little fatigued with his journey, got into a thoughtful mood at these remarks of the stranger, but had not the heart to return; and as he knew of another spring not very far off, he bent his steps thither, for he had caused the waters of his own spring to fill the well of *Jehaz*. The ungrateful *Jehaz*, however, refused him, unless he paid five dishems for a small pitcher full. *Bhacsim* turned with disgust from the monster *Jehaz*, and retired home, where he sat down by his well to contemplate at once his misfortune, and the ingratitude of man. "Ah!" said he, "my father left me no other riches than this spring, and that has failed! Why had he not rather bestowed on me the treasures of the bowels of the earth, of much more value than mere pure water. No devout follower of *Brahma* might have asked for the gold of *Ivan* and *Turan*, and the rich jewels of *Ajmeer*; the ruby, the emerald, and the sapphire; and have had them all; then should not *Bhacsim* have felt want; but this spring, he might have thought, would some day fail altogether. *Bhacsim* ruminated for a time on what he should do when he determined to get together a little merchandise, and to travel. "I see," cried he, "that there is no real misfortune but the want of money. I will, therefore, be as saving and as prudent as possible." *Bhacsim* had three holes of fine cloth, which he determined to take to *Gujerat*, for the purpose of exchanging them for precious stones. *Bhacsim*, therefore, fastened the gate of the enclosure where his well was situated, and set out on his journey. *Bhacsim* found a wealthy merchant at *Gujerat*, who presently bought the cloth, and made an exchange very much to the advantage of *Bhacsim*. The merchant, whose name was *Afsar*, asked *Bhacsim* to partake of some refreshment with him; and a black slave conducted them into a house which appeared more like a palace than the dwelling of a merchant: the floors were covered with the carpets of *Agra*, worth each more than two thousand rupees, made by the most skillful weavers from *Tartary*; there were separate rooms

for the women of the harem, amounting to five hundred; and at the grand gate stood a *musrif*, or porter, who from time to time proclaimed the riches and virtues of the merchant *Afsar*. The outside of the house was shaded by fifty awnings, and an hundred slaves were seen all busy in serving the will of the richest merchant of *Gujerat*; and the attendants of the favourite lady of *Afsar* were continually singing the sweetest songs and melodies, to amuse their mistress, who was the most beautiful of females. *Bhacsim* was astonished at what he saw. "Ah!" cried he, "there is indeed no real misfortune but the want of money. What is it that *Afsar* could desire which he could not procure? Happy merchant!" cried he, "I will hasten to imitate thy example, and acquire wealth."

After *Bhacsim* had partaken of the most exquisite refreshments, several female attendants entered, and sprinkled over him, as he sat, some of the choicest perfumes, *chuwah*, rose water, and jasmine oil.

When supper was over, *Bhacsim* paid some very handsome compliments to *Afsar* on his wealth, and on the many beautiful things he had seen in his house. "Doubtless," said he, "there is no man in *Gujerat* so happy as the Merchant *Afsar*."—"I perceive," answered the merchant, "that you are a young man; you have nevertheless judged rightly; for there are not any of the delights of the world denied to *Afsar*, nor has he yet met with any of the misfortunes in life."—"Bless God, then," said *Bhacsim*, "for having bestowed those blessings."—"It was not Alla," replied the merchant, "who gave these riches; they are not from the presents of the *Bedi*, written on the leaves of the *Taar*; they come not from the true and perfect knowledge. It was not, oh *Bhacsim*! the pure *shust*, which never errs, that directed the soul of *Afsar* to so good fortune."

*Bhacsim* was a great deal surprised to see that all the gaiety he had observed in the face of *Afsar* vanished as he made these observations, and a gloom appeared in its place. "Mistaken stranger!" said he, "who dares think that the son of Adam can be happy from himself; listen to the Story of the Merchant *Arman*, or the Man who had never met with Misfortune.

(To be continued.)

PINDAR'S PYTH.

OD. 1.

(Concluded.)

οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι μιν ἰσθμίων  
ἀνὰ πύλινδ' ἀνὰ πύλινδ'  
ἀνὰ πύλινδ' ἀνὰ πύλινδ'

ΕΡΩΔ.

ὁ Πίνδαρος, ὁ  
πρότερος, καὶ ὁ δεύτερος  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας  
ἐκ τῆς ἑσπερίας

Five conquests the Isthmian games  
My unreluctant self proclaims;  
One graceful wreath Olympic Jove bestows;  
Two from Cirra bind thy brow.

Such fame, O Meæades, thy worth acquires,  
As sheds its lustre round thy sires.  
But say, why should these triumphs great,  
So new, so numerous, create  
That joy which thro' my bosom glows;  
Since envy in its turn succeeds,  
And, blackening all our brightest deeds,  
Converts our joys to woes?  
They say, and true is this report,  
That happiness, which mortals court,  
Tho' blooming fair awhile it lasts,  
Is still exposed to envy's blasts;  
And men most fortunate experience still  
An interchange of good and ill.

NOTES.

Cirra] a town near Delphi, where the Pythic games were celebrated.

That joy] He rejoices at the victories of his friend, but grieves at the envy they excited. This malignant passion the poet frequently stigmatizes. He felt its baneful influence, and knew it to be the constant attendant on superior merit.

That happiness,] nihil est ab omni parte beatum. Hor.

—good and ill.] τὰ καὶ τὰ. These words occur in other places. The expression is elliptical. The ellipsis is that figure, which gives to moral maxims and apophthegms their appropriate brevity. R.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,  
THROUGH the respectable channel of your Magazine, I beg you to insert a cure for the Ague; the most simple, and which has with me never failed.—Let the person, when the cold fit is coming on, take a Seville orange, cut it in pieces, without taking off either the skin, pip, or any of the white; with-

out stopping, eat the whole; and if he has a return of it, blame me for giving him the trouble. In four years, I have cured hundreds, particularly the poor of the neighbourhood I have been living with.

A HALF-PAY OFFICER.

CHARACTER OF THE SPANISH NATION.

BY LABORDE, A LATE FRENCH TRAVELLER.

SOME customs, and some traits of character, run through all the provinces. The national pride is every where the same. The Spaniard has the highest opinion of his nation and himself, which he energetically expresses in all his gestures, words, and actions. This opinion is discovered in all ranks of life, and classes of society; among the great and the small; under the rage of poverty, as much as in the royal palaces. The result is a kind of haughtiness, repulsive sometimes to him who is its object, but useful in giving to the mind a sentiment of nobleness and self-esteem, which fortifies it against all meanness.

“The Spaniards are extremely reserved; they have little of those exterior demonstrations of that deceitful show which is called politeness. They do not make advances to a stranger; they wait for him to begin; they watch his conduct, and do not give him their confidence till they think they know him. Their address is serious, cold, and sometimes even repulsive; but under this unpromising exterior, they conceal a worthy heart, and a great disposition to oblige; they scatter around their benefits, without endeavouring to make a merit of them, and grant without having promised.

“The Spaniard is very slow in all his operations. He often deliberates when he ought to act, and spoils affairs as much by his temporising, as other nations do by precipitation. They have a proverb contrary to one of our’s; they say, that one should never do to-day, what may be put off till to-morrow. This slowness of the Spaniards appears incompatible with the vivacity of their imagination; it is the consequence of the distrust and circumspection that are national to them; but when their pride is irritated, their anger provoked, or their generosity stimulated, they awake in a moment from their apathy, and are capable of the most violent and most noble actions.

## PANSHANGER, HERTS.

THE SEAT OF THE RIGHT HON. EARL  
COWPER.

[WITH A VIEW.]

**P**ANSHANGER, the delightful residence of Peter Lenpold-Louis-Francis-Nassau-Cowper, EARL-COWPER (of which we have endeavoured to give our readers an accurate north-west View) is situate in the parish of St. Andrew, Hertford, at the distance of nearly three miles, westward, from the town, and has only become the family-residence of late years. The more ancient seat of *Cole Green*, which stood at a little distance from the south-west, and which has been taken down since the decease of the fourth earl, in 1799, was built by *William*, the first earl,\* who was advanced to that dignity by *George I.* in March 1718, after being created *Lord Cowper*, *Baron Cowper of Wingham*, in Kent, in December 1706, by *Queen Anne*, and appointed *Lord Chancellor* in the following year.

The situation of *Panshanger* is extremely fine: the house has been recently improved, and considerably enlarged, under the direction of the late *Mr. Wynt*: the surrounding meadows, consisting of about 600 acres, enclosed with park paling, are elegantly diver-

sified and delightfully pleasant, and the scenery is improved and animated by the pellucid stream of the *Miram*, which flows through the grounds, forming a beautiful sheet of water on the south side of the house.

Among the oaks, is one, standing about 200 yards from the house, which has been named the *Greater Oak* for upwards of a century. It is now a very healthy and luxuriant tree, and measured upwards of 17 feet in girth, at about six feet from the ground.

The present earl married the daughter of *Lord Fishburn Melbourn*, by whom he has one son.

There are traces of the residence of the family of the *Cowpers*, or *Choppers*, at Hertford, from a very early date. The castle, in which, at a very glorious period of the reign of *Edward III.* *John King of France* and *David King of Scotland* were confined together; and where, in a subsequent era, *John of Gaunt*, "time-honoured Lancaster," kept his court, at the deposing of *Ricard III.*\* was fitted up as a mansion-house by the *Harringtons* or *Cowpers*, and is now appropriated to the use of a college for the advancement of Oriental literature,† under the patronage and inspection of the Honourable East India Company.

We cannot conclude this brief notice more properly than by the insertion of a few lines, which the idea of the GREAT OAK at *Panshanger* suggested; though we must observe, that they are more characteristic than poetical.

## OSTER GREAT OAK AT PANSHANGER.

By a visionary Traveller.

Where'er to ancient times my fancy roves,  
To turfed d'ld altars, and religious groves,  
Where sacred devils did their gods invoke,  
And where rob'd virgins, crown'd with ve-

dan's oil,  
Within their leafy fanes, with mystic rites,  
Display'd the serpent's egg;‡ while fleeing  
spirits

Whistled thro' the air, and sung of death or  
life.

The balmy AUF-PEAL, and the golden knife:

\* Salmon's Herts. 31.

† Through's Camden's Britannia, additions to Herts.

‡ See, respecting the medicinal as well as the metaphysical properties of which, as they were regarded by the ancient Britons, much has been, and much more might be written: yet it must be observed, that

3 H

\* *Ashley Cowper*, Esq. so many years clerk of the Parliaments, second son of *Francis Cowper*, Esq. (one of the judges of the court of *Common Pleas*), was nephew to the first *Earl Cowper*, and a gentleman equally eminent for his genius, his learning, and his virtues. He published, in the year 1744, a singular poem, if we consider his profession, (a) intitled "The Progress of Music," which he some years after republished in an octavo volume of *Poems and Translations*. This work he dedicated to his first cousin, the Hon. and Rev. Dr. *Samuel Cowper*, Dean of *Durham*. He was also the editor of "The *Norfolk Miscellany*," (b) 1741, 2 vols. 8vo. In *Dodd's* Collection are some "Verses written in his *Coke upon Littleton*, by his Sister, Mrs. *Maddox*."

† Let us here pay a melancholy tribute to departed genius. *William Cowper*, the truly excellent English poet, was the first of *Dr. Cowper*, chaplain to *George III.* rector of *Berkhamstead*, in *Hertfordshire*, and nephew to the *Lord Chancellor Cowper*.

(a) A harriker.

(b) We think he lived in Old Palace-yard, Westminster; perhaps in the house where *Mr. H. Cowper* now resides.

*Europ. Mag.* &c. LVI. Decr 1809.

When these fantastic forms pervade my mind,  
While to illusion oft I sense resign'd,  
I love to wander where the evening breeze  
Sweeps o'er the lawn, and whistles thro' the  
trees.

As late I view'd yon VENERABLE OAK,  
From its vast trunk methought its genius  
spoke;

And to my ear, in accents loud, proclaim'd  
A name, for law and equity far fam'd.  
Tho' his pure spirit fled its mortal home,  
He cried, "I flourish still, his living tomb.  
In rural state superior may I stand,  
While Cowen's offspring grace their native  
land." M.

THE ADVENTURES OF  
MAHOMET,  
THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,  
A SKETCH OF  
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS  
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 353.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XVII.

IF Mahomet was pleased with the opportunity now afforded him of observing the curious and complicated machinery which the various branches of silk-weaving demanded, in its full operation, he was no less so with the industry of the manufacturers: but at the same time he regretted, that ingenuity the most conspicuous, and industry the most persevering, could not, it seemed to him apparent, procure for them those comforts which their situation and talents demanded, and which he had seen so liberally dispensed among the agricultural inhabitants of the *Alps*, and the adroit artizans of *Geneva*. In this point of view, he could not help reflecting that competence is not always the con-

it was the *mistletoe* of the oak that was considered as the most propitiatory, as well as the most physical; and it is curious, that our Saxon ancestors not only adopted the *British* idea of the divine power of *mistletoe*, and, in allusion to its balsamic qualities, gave to it the name of *ALL-HEAL*; but that the ideal reverence of this plant, perhaps a little altered in the course of ages, though not much weakened by the change of systems, should, in many parts of England, have continued to this day.

comitant and reward of talents and of labour. Yet whatsoever his sentiments upon this subject might be, he found that the persons at present before him were less entitled to pity, than, from their appearance, he had imagined them to be: indeed, he could not help remarking, that the sensations of *Lisette's* father (whose name, he learnt from that communicative young lady, was *Torti*) were of the most pleasing kind. This honest artificer deemed himself highly honoured by the notice of the stranger, whom he at once marked as illustrious, and still more gratified by the homage which the politeness of *Mahomet* induced him to pay to his daughter; while she led the way, and introduced him to the several shops and manufactories of the village; and, in language which never for a moment flagged, explained to him and *Pedro* the various operations of the loom, and displayed to the greatest advantage the beautiful works in which their neighbours were so sedulously engaged. Nor did this fond father, while his thoughts ran upon these interesting subjects, appear of the less consequence, in his own eyes, from being, as he thought, the envy of the whole vicinity.

When the company, under the guidance of the lovely *Lisette* (for though not fair she was lovely), returned to the door of the cottage of *Torti*, *Mahomet* said to her, "Will you do me the favour, *Mademoiselle*, to collect your companions, as I wish to take my leave of them before I return to my carriage."

"Light and airy, as a fairy," away skipped *Lisette*; and it soon appeared, that neither the sultan nor his delegate had spoken to the deaf; for the latter, in a few minutes, returned, with an assembly, or rather an assemblage, of persons, whose grotesque figures and habits, while they might have employed in delineation the pencils of *Lucas*, *Hemskirk*, or *Hogarth*, had those geniuses at that time existed, to great and comical advantage, beggared all literary description, set fashion and form at defiance, and would have provoked ridicule and risibility even in *Solon*, *Solomon*, or *Hercules*.

"My good friends!" said the Sultan, who was obliged to shroud his inclination to laugh in a solemnity of respect which would have done him no discredit had he been addressing the Divan:

"My good friends!" he repeated, "I have done myself the honour to summon you here, to offer to you my thanks, for the pleasure I have this day received in tracing the progress of your ingenious manufacture; to signify to you my sincere approbation of your industrious pursuits; to wish your talents were better rewarded than they appear to have been; and to desire each of you to accept from the hands of my friend a louis d'or."

"A louis d'or!" they all at once exclaimed: "What a fortunate day!"

"Yes, a louis d'or each!" continued Mahomet. "Pedre, do you distribute them. Five I shall present to my first male acquaintance, *Jordi*; and six to be expended in a general fete."

Language had it ten times the power which it actually has, would very imperfectly convey the idea of the rapture this intimation occasioned. The acclamations, the applause, the extravagance of the people, burst out into such a variety of emotions, from the simple consolation to the most animated gratulation, that gratitude, in these instances, like the fabled *Janus*, seemed to have two faces, the one comic, the other tragic. What further exuberance of action and of expression would, had they not been checked, have ensued, is uncertain. Mahomet had seen enough to endeavour to restrain them: this he did by directing his inquisitive glances to *Lisette*, *Nanon*, and *Annette*; and when he observed that sensibility, which is the predominant characteristic of French females, at least before they are out of their teens, was, in mental operation, addressing to them this question. "At your time of life, *mademoiselles*, you may, perhaps, think me impertinent, or ill-bred, if I ask, whether or not you have lovers?"

The girls, losing for an instant their vivacity, blushed, and turned to their parents, who answered for them, "Contentment!"

"I thought so," returned the sultan. "Where are they?"

Three young men came from the encircled villagers, and took a hand of each of these *Lyonnais* graces.

"Very well!" continued Mahomet, addressing the youths. "You have displayed your taste and judgment, and I much admire the objects of your choice. But pray what hinders you from marrying?"

One of these young men, of the name of *Jerome*, who seemed attached to *Lisette*, explained to the sultan, that although they had the consent of their parents and mistresses, they were forced to retard their bliss, in order to accumulate a small stock of money to furnish a cottage, and form a little arrangement before they entered into the marriage state; but that, by working hard, and by living with the greatest economy, they had already abridged the time of probation, which his bounty to them would still shorten.

"If this be the case," said Mahomet, with animation, "I should hold myself inexcusable were I to suffer such amiable and interesting young persons to languish in expectation, when I have in my power so largely to mean to render them happy. Your parents, I see, as you have observed, on all sides consent. My lovely friends here," turning to the girls, "do not seem to be inclined to cruelty: therefore let the wedding be celebrated to-morrow morning; and do you, *Jordi*, whom upon this occasion I make my steward, divide with the utmost equality betwixt the three couples the contents of this purse."

"I observe, my friends," he continued, "the grateful emotions of your hearts depicted upon your expressive countenances. You think this paltry treasure immense; for my own part, I am of opinion, that the third of it is in either case too small a portion to begin the world with: however, be assured of this, and I now from the dictates of experience speak the language of truth, be assured of this, I repeat, that, beyond certain bounds, in many instances mental, riches and poverty are merely comparative terms, and depend more upon the desires than the possessions of individuals. Your wishes and your wants have, from your situations in life, necessarily been contracted; and I hope and trust that you will never enlarge them, to the detriment of your neighbours; for the creation of envy is a kind of detriment, or to the disturbance of the community. The burthens that now oppress you may, may must, in time be lightened; a fruition which nothing but your own passions and propensities can hinder. Therefore let me warn you against listening to the stimulations of artful and designing *démagogues*; as their seductions, while they add to the evils which they promise to decrease,

may place you in a worse situation than you are at present, and render you liable to the despotism of democracy, from which, however desirous, you will find it difficult, if not perhaps impossible, during the whole course of your lives, to retreat. To be the vassals of one tyrant is bad; but to be the slaves of perhaps a hundred is intolerable."

The heartfelt acclamations of the villagers followed the chaise of the travellers for more than a league on their way to the City of Lyons.

"Again," said Mahomet, as they journeyed along the fertile and picturesque banks of the Saône, "we may discover that richness of decoration, that glow and brilliancy of colouring, of which the traits are so strong in Italian lands; and I observe a propriety in the scenes around us which those of Italy also possessed, but possessed with too much redundancy; I mean, that vegetable splendor which, even in this autumnal season, rather dazzles than cheers the sight. You will recollect that erst, when we stood upon the mountain that overhangs the Po, nature appeared in every point of view grand, magnificent, and sublime; but at the same time, from the diaphanity of the atmosphere, the sky seemed to display a deeper blue, the shadows a more sombre tint, the gardens and woods brighter colours and reflexes, and every object a more vivid and particular discrimination, such as rather pains than cheers the sight; so that, however distant, the prospect before us was not so pleasing as that which is viewed through a more humid medium. Turn your eyes toward the west," he continued, "you observe, friend Pedro, the rays of the declining sun, as they gild yon antique tower, the catching lights that enliven the trees, the more softened tints of the buildings of the city, and, ultimately, of the mountains behind them: you see how beautifully they are blended, yet seem to relieve each other while they melt into the atmosphere, and add new graces to the aerial perspective; at the same time that the foreground, the bridge, the river, and even the prominent clouds, harmonize with the whole, and contribute to form a perfect picture."

When the travellers entered the city of Lyons, Mahomet was as much struck

with the beauty of its buildings, the well planned places, squares, and streets, as he had been with that of the situation. The bustle of commerce, and the general appearance of opulence, were to him, as he delighted to investigate the employments, modes of life, and manners of mankind, extremely gratifying.

They arrived at a hotel, the style of which was greatly superior to that of any which he had lately inhabited. When the chaise drove into the court, the innkeeper, unlike their Swiss host, flew to extend his arm, in order to assist the sultan to alight. He then began a speech expressive of his satisfaction (which they had reason to think sincere) at their arrival. In the course of this congratulatory address, he informed them, that they were fortunate in their choice of his house in preference to any other, as it was the only one in the city in which travellers of their appearance could be properly accommodated. He then ran through a long catalogue of princes, dukes, marquesses, counts, barons, &c. who had at different periods honoured the *Fleur de Lis* with their residence; and would probably have much extended his harangue, had not Mahomet stopped the progress of his tale by desiring to be shown into his chamber. The host upon this intimation, with great importance, led the way; a waiter bearing two silver branches followed; a dancet succeeded; and this procession, closed, as is the rule, by the principal personages, namely, the Sultan and Pedro, ascended a wide stair-case; and, in due time, arrived at a large and well furnished apartment.

When the landlord, who was neither sparing of his bows nor of his speech, had again congratulated his guests upon their arrival, and complimented their judgment and good fortune in choosing his house in preference to any other, and the waiter and young woman had taken directions respecting their supper, &c. they retired, and the travellers were left for a few minutes to themselves.

Mahomet, in this interim, addressing Pedro, said, "My friend, we have entered a country which has always been represented to me as the land of politeness; perhaps I should say of parade. Waving what we have remarked in the villages through which we have



passed. I must observe, that it is only in cities and large assemblages of people that their artificial character is to be discovered. Of this our landlord is, in the first instance, no bad specimen. He seems to be inspired by the genius of the place, and in his loquacity calculated to form an admirable contrast to the taciturnity of our Helvetic host."

Here the person whose eulogium the sultan was exhibiting entered the apartment, and, bowing very low, said, "Alford, I have presumed to invade your retirement at the request of the Marquis de Morny, an officer in the regiment of cavalry which is at present quartered in this city. He saw you yesterday, and it will give him the greatest pleasure to be permitted to pay his earliest respects to you."

The glances of Mahomet and Pedro met each other; and, in an instant, the former desired the host to introduce the Marquis, that they should think themselves honoured by his visit.

While he went upon this embassy, which seemed to be peculiarly agreeable to him, Mahomet endeavoured to conjecture what sort of a person their volunteer visitor would prove. Pedro said, that he had already formed his opinion of him; and, of course, believed, that he was one of those idle and forward young men who delight in introducing themselves upon all occasions, and especially where \*\*\*\*\* Here he was stopped by the appearance of the Marquis, whose *entré* at once shewed the Sultan that his friend was mistaken in his mental delineation; as, though far advanced in life, their approaching guest, with a figure of great dignity, possessed a countenance in which benignity and affability seemed to be blended: he was dressed in his regimentals, and adorned with that honorary distinction, the cross of St. Louis.

Mahomet advanced to meet him: the Marquis extended his arm, and said, "Will you, illustrious strangers! pardon this invasion of your privacy by a man whose only merit is his wish to render his best services to you, as foreigners, during your stay in this city. I see that you are surprised at my abrupt intrusion: but although a subject of the King of France, I consider myself as a citizen of the world, and have ever looked with contempt upon that paltry and absurd *etiquette* which induces men, of otherwise enlightened

minds in many respects, to act with formal reserve and relative stiffness toward each other whenever accident brings them together; and this for no other reason than because they are not, perhaps, born in the same country, city, or neighbourhood."

"You have," said Mahomet, "rightly conjectured that I am surprised: but that surprise conveys to my heart sensations of pleasure, arising from your urbanity and philanthropy. I am, although born in a country where the haughty formality yours justly censure is a striking characteristic, like you, a citizen of the world: I shall, therefore, most eagerly embrace a friendship from which, judging by your appearance and manner, I am likely to derive both pleasure and improvement."

"I will," returned the Marquis, "endeavour to procure you the former; and with respect to the latter, consign you to more able instructors than myself; so, from this hour, let compliments cease in our communication with each other; or, rather, let them resign their places to the operation of a propension respecting which, in common with my countrymen, I am by no means deficient."

"What propension?" said the Sultan.

"Curiosity," continued the Marquis. "You have indicated that you have been a traveller. May I, therefore, ask what parts of the world have been the objects of your particular attention?"

Mahomet, in consequence of this interrogation, began an account of the different places that he had visited; and was proceeding in a series of remarks which seemed at once to excite and to gratify the curiosity of his guest, when the landlord, followed by four servants, ushered in the supper. He placed the first dish upon the table, and then retired behind the chair of the Sultan: the waiters followed the example of their leader. The Marquis was with some difficulty prevailed upon to honour the meal with his presence. But his conversation so delighted Mahomet and Pedro, and beguiled the time, that they did not part until an hour seldom invaded by company, and which was in that country reckoned unusually late.

(To be continued.)



## THE MELANGE.

## No. XVIII.

JULIUS CÆSAR IN EGYPT.

"Great Cæsar roars and hisses in the fires."

POPE.

WHEN Cibber's tragedy of "Cæsar in Egypt" was performed in 1724, so fastidious was the taste of the audience, that, although it was, in the theatrical phrase, most accurately got up, and introduced with every advantage which the adventurous decoration of splendid scenery, magnificent dresses, and enchanting music, could give; yet it was condemned about, we think, the seventh night of representation; while the only reason that has been, by the critics, assigned for this unmerited severity, is,

"That it was not so good a play as the *Julius Cæsar* of Shakespeare!"

This, although the ostensible reason, and certainly the fact, was not the real occasion of the condemnation of Cibber's piece. In considering the most severe sentence that was passed upon it, there is now very little doubt but that the talents of the poet were sacrificed at the shrine of indignation against the arrogance of the manager.

Pope, whose line respecting this piece we have quoted for our motto, pursued the author with unrelaxing asperity; and upon the ground plot which he laid in the *Prologue*,\* the following lines, which seem a little to singe the wings of *Booth*, were erected:—

POPE cries, "Great Cæsar roars and hisses!"  
To kill the beaux and scare the misses.  
A tragedy! and *Booth* the hero.  
Who in blank verse out-Nero's Nero,  
Such *Justian* sure will never suit us.  
It every critic turns a *Brutus*:  
While managers exclaim "You lash us  
To shapes like lean and hungry *Cassius*."

Respecting this piece, after the sixth night, the following epigram appeared; which we quote, merely to shew that in those times the audience, guided at least by common sense, had a very different method of expressing their sentiments of stage transactions than has since unfortunately been resorted to.

"When the packed audience from their posts  
Retired,  
And *Julius* in a general hiss expired."

Sage *Booth* to *Cibber* cries, "Compute  
our gains:

These dogs of Egypt and their dowdy  
queans

But ill requite these habits and those  
scenes.

To rob *Cornwall* for such a motley piece,  
His geese were swans; but wounds! thy  
swans are geese."

Rubbing his firm intubercular brow,  
The barl replied, "The critics must allow  
'Twas ne'er in Cæsar's destiny to run."

Wills how'd, and blest the gay pacific pun.

ZURHORST, THE MERCHANT, AND ABRAHAM ISAACS, THE BROKER.

Near half a century since, that truly respectable (*Seize*) merchant, *Zurhorst*, who resided in *Warwick-street*, Strand, one morning, in his way to the 'Change, met that opulent money-broker, *Abraham Isaac*. After the introductory conversation usual on such occasions, which every one knows consists of *thermometrical* and *apothecarial*\* questions, the *subject* of the day was the *theme*. A marine expedition was supposed to have failed; and as in those times the *funds* had no *opposite*, or, more correctly speaking, *retrograde* motions, but were entirely guided and governed by plain common sense operating upon *political* circumstances, their variations did not *always* baffle calculation, and set foresight at defiance. The *funds* then had *naturally* become depressed, with the depression of spirits which, without perhaps any *real cause*, influenced the speculators. Whether in his *alley* transactions *Isaac* had suffered, or expected to suffer, is uncertain; but having the expedition in his head, he was in a very ill humour with the *navy*; or which, except as a *medium*, he seemed disposed to doubt the use.

"*Long heavy commodities*," said he to *Zurhorst*, "might be *dransported*."

"*Yes*," returned the latter; "we that deal in *substance* rather than *scrip* must have *bulk-room* and *sea-room*; but if we did not by our heavy commodities, which are the *foundation*, support our *lighter articles*, which may be termed the *wings of commerce*, I fear the *transports*, which upon every lucky arrival are now observable at *Jonathan's*, would soon be applied to *another use*."

\* May this expression be allowed? *Author*.  
—No. *Editor*.

JOHN ELICOT, ESQ. F.R.S.

When this ingenious philosopher published his curious disquisition respecting "the expansion and contraction of metals in different climates," a gentleman, after perusing it, observed, that it was a production extremely well calculated to assist the researches then operating respecting the longitude: but, he continued, the writer, has in this disquisition, only seemed to consider brass and steel; the influence of which may probably operate upon the ideas of those that are bold and sharp. Yet surely gold and silver may be termed *mental mercuries*; and whether they are obtained by an inhabitant of the north or of the south, they certainly give to the happy possessor an almost unbounded latitude.

WIT OUT OF PLACE.

To the Compiler of the *Melange*.

ONE WORD, DEAR SIR.

I am an unfortunate man. Would to heaven I was rich enough to be a fool! Yet as there is no shaking off that unlucky propensity, I must endeavour to make the most of it. But then, as my great precursor *Pope* used to say, "comes the *quo modo, how?*" How can I bring the wit which I possess to bear upon these times, so as to be of any advantage to myself?

I observe, Mr. Compiler, that you, like your brother editor of the *E. M.* have no more wit than a turtle; an animal which never discovers any symptoms of liveliness till he is well trotted; or which, however well dressed, never inspires any, until he is disguised in liquor. You, I must observe, have banished wit from your pages; so that I stand no more chance for a place in your *Mug*, than at the *Theatre*, from which wit has long since receded; and *Humour*, without a *hoax* to her foot, indeed without a *sock*, has followed. But what signifies my telling you where *Wit* is not to be found: let me rather discover where he is. Know then, that *Wit* seems to me to have fixed his residence on the diurnal press, and has, of course, got a good post: where, as all persons in this covinable

situation have a right to do, he *lucubrates*, and laughs, until he inspires the public with the same amiable and excellent traits of hilarity. So much for wit in a proper place. I am, alas! in a different situation; and my humour is such as, *Fielding* observes, is generally the concomitant of empty pockets, such as banishes its possessor from society, and which is, you will agree with me, OUT OF PLACE.

## A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES

AND

## REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;

INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,

FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

*Facidatory of perhaps obscure Passages in the English, Irish, and Scottish Histories.*

With occasional Notes and References.

LONDON: Printed and sold by J. DODDING, at the Sign of the Crown, in St. Paul's Church-yard.

No. V.

THOMAS LORD D'ARCY.

TEMP. BEN. VII.—HEN. VIII.

**T**HIS nobleman was a knight of the King's body, captain of the Town and Castle of Berwick, warden of the East and Middle Marches; and, of course, we find him, in the year 1499, endued with high trust, great power, and subject, at times, to imminent danger. He, however, acted with such honour and fidelity in those posts, that Henry VIII. 1500, promoted him to the office of chamberlain and treasurer of Berwick, and receiver of the customs of that port; and revived in him the ancient baronial title of his ancestors. He was also made a privy councillor; and as he appears, though advanced in life, to have been inflamed with the spirit of enthusiastic gallantry so predominant in those times; he was sent to Spain, with a corps of 2,500 artillery archers, to the assistance of Ferdinand, King of Arragon (father of Queen Catherine), against the Moors of Africa. The events of this expedition partake so much of the romantic; we so frequently read of conflicts in which love and honour were so tragically opposed, and of negotiations in which they were so intimately blended; we are so constantly reminded of the gallantry of the Spaniards and of

\* This paper, of which the principles are incontrovertible, and the atmospheric effects, when explained, obvious, was read at a meeting of the Royal Society, and afterwards published, we think, in the Gentleman's Magazine.

the splendor of the Moors, that the grave historian seems, in most instances, to have very successfully wooed some lovely novelist, and to have written more from the inspiration of fancy than the exertation of wit. In this warm atmosphere, we mean the atmosphere of Africa, it appears that Lord D'Arvy and his soldiers were not idle; their conduct was approved by the Arragonian monarch; peace ensued; and, with compliments to their national bravery and generosity, and liberal rewards, they were dismissed; greatly, it has been said, to the regret of the Moorish and Spanish ladies.

Be this as it may, we find, that in the year 1554, Lord D'Arvy procured a special licence to be absent from Parliament: the alleged reasons were age and infirmity; but the real cause is said to have been, his dislike to vote for the dissolution of the great religious houses, over which he discerned the same fate impended as had the year before dilapidated the less.

This secession, the reason for which was very well known, caused the conduct of this nobleman to be regarded with a jealous and scrutinizing eye, and ought to have rendered him doubly cautious. It is, however, to be lamented, that it had not this effect: on the contrary, we find that, being with the Archbishop of York at Pontefract Castle, he caused it to be delivered up to the rebels, headed by Robert Aske,\* and took an oath to enter himself among them; and though he afterward excused, or endeavoured to excuse, it to the Lord Cromwell, saying, that what he did was only to gain credit with the common people, that he might be the better able to do the King's service; yet it did not satisfy; for, together with Aske and others, being brought prisoner to London, he was arraigned at Westminster, found guilty of high treason, and beheaded on Tower-hill, June 20. 1554.†

\* This nobleman, although ultimately so degraded at home, was highly valued abroad. Pope Julius, who was termed the warlike pontiff, had a high opinion of the military character of Lord D'Arvy; for he said, when his lordship only commanded a corps of 1500 archers, that he did more for balancing

Europe, than had been done in an age before. In the Scottish wars he appears to have distinguished himself; and not less in procuring the peace which, he observed, "would be no longer kept than while we had swords in our hands, and an army on the northern borders; for," he added, "that conscience guided other parts of the world, but only fear could keep the Scots in awe;" he accordingly, as Lord Warden of the Marches, constantly invaded them once a year. M.

SIR JOHN FITZ-JAMES, LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE KING'S BENCH.

BORN. 1511.

JOHN FITZ-JAMES, Knight, was born at Redbush in Somersetshire, of right ancient and worthy parentage, bred in the study of our municipal laws; wherein he proved so great a proficient, by King Henry the Eighth he was advanced to be chief justice of the King's Bench. There needs no more to be said of his merit, save that King Henry the eighth preferred him, who never used either flattery or drone in church or state, but men of ability and activity. He sat thirteen years in his place, demeaning himself so, that he lived and died in the King's favour. He sat one of the assistants when Sir Thomas More was arraigned for refusing the oath of supremacy, and was sorely put to it, to save his own conscience, and not incur the King's displeasure: for, Chancellor Audley, supreme judge in that place, (being oath that the whole burthen of More's condemnation should lie on his shoulders alone) openly in the court asked the advice of the Lord Chief Justice Fitz-James, whether the indictment were sufficient or no: to whom our judge warily replied, *My Lords all, by St. GILBERT (which was ever his oath), I must needs confess, that if the act of Parliament be not unlawful, then the indictment is not in my conscience sufficient.*

He died in the thirtieth year of King Henry the Eighth; and although there be now none left at Redbush\* of his name and family, they flourish still at Lewson in Dorsetshire, descended from Alfred Fitz-James, brother to this judge, and to Richard Bishop of London.

\* It needs hardly be mentioned, that this insurrection was called the pig-image of grace.

† 30 Hen. VIII.

\* Redbush was formerly the seat of the late Earl of Ichester, whence, on the death of his mother, he removed to Marlbury.

The two main principles that guide human nature (saith Judge Dodderidge) are conscience and law; by the former we are obliged in reference to another world, by the latter in relation to this. Priests and judges are the dispensers of these principles: no prince more unhappy in his priests than King Henry (whose unhappiness it was, that all the piggie, prevarication, and imposture of his time was in the pulpit); none more happy in his judges, (to whose reason his people were more willing to submit, than they were to hearken to his clergy's instructions) among whom none more renowned than Sir John Fitz-James, who was so fearful of the very shadow and appearance of corruption, that it cost his chief clerk his place but for taking a tankard, after a signal cause of 1600l. a year, wherein he had been accessible, though not as a bribe, but as a civility.\* Caesar would have his wife without suspicion of lewdness, and Fitz-James his servants without the appearance of corruption. What was law always, was then a resolution, neither to deny, nor defer, nor sell justice.† When our judge came upon the Bench, he knew no more than *Melchisedech* or *Levi*, father or mother, neither friend nor interest: for when his cousin urged him for a kindness, *come to my house* (saith the judge), *I will deny you nothing, come to the king's court, and I must do you justice*: and when the attorney general bespake his favour in a publick cause, *trouble not yourself*, (said he), *I will do the king right*: the king is cast, the attorney expostulates; the judge satisfieth him, that he could not do his majesty right, if he had not done justice.

His prudence so tempered his zeal for his sovereign, that he overstrained not the prerogative to bring in fears and jealousies of tyranny on the one hand; and his integrity so balanced his popularity, that he never depressed it to brash bold opinions and attempts of liberty, on the other: complying with none of those humours that an imaginary dread of oppression, or a dangerous presumption of freedom, may transport

irregular excesses either for the one, or against the other.

As his majesty was secured by his loyalty, so his subjects were by his patience, a virtue he carried with him to the bench, to attend each circumstance of an evidence, each allegation of a plea, each plea in a cause; hearing what was impertinent, and observing what was proper. His usual saying (as Sergeant Manderil reports it), being, *We must have two souls, as two sieves, one for the bran, the other for the flour; the one for the gross of a discourse, the other for the quintessence*.

The same day that there was no cause to be tried in the Chancery in Sir Thomas More's time, there were but three in the King's Bench, in Sir John Fitz-James's time;‡ the reason whereof some imagine was *Cardinal Wolsey's* extraordinary power that engrossed all causes to his legatine court; others know it was the judge's integrity, who was too honest to allow, as that age was too plain to contrive, delays and obstructions.

Louis the Eleventh would say, when he was advised to take revenge of those who had affronted him before he came to the crown, that it became not the King of France to revenge injuries done to the Duke of Orleans. A person that had notoriously wronged Sir John when a Templar, in the case of his chamber, was to be tried before him for his whole estate when he was judge; the adversaries among other shifts made use of this old quarrel, whereupon Sir John said, *it doth not become a judge upon the bench to revenge a wrong done in his chamber*.

Two things upheld him in those boisterous times: 1. Silence: 2. Patience: both wary virtues that seldom endanger their owner or displease their superiors. The people of those times would live and die with the pope and council; and this judge with the king and parliament:

\* This acceptation of presents, whether before or after service performed, is most undeniably defined and distinguished by *Forigard*. "Before," says he, "it is (*Logier*) a bribe: after, it is only a gratification."

† The words of *Magna Charta*.

*Europ. Mag.* Vol. LVI. Dec. 1809.

• † This was a most extraordinary time indeed; but we are inclined to attribute the paucity of business in the courts above mentioned to the reason assigned for it, viz. the unbounded power, of the *Cardinal*, and the predilection of the people for the legatine court. *Shakespeare*, who lived near his time, and was no inaccurate delineator of events or delineator of characters, makes the Duke of Buckingham, speaking of *Wolsey*, exclaim, The devil speed him! no man's pye is freed From his ambitious finger.

the grand article of his faith was, *I believe as the Church believes*; and the great rule of his practice was, *I will live as the law directs*.

He was a tried man, whose faith and honour were above his life and fortune; whose generosity was above that first temptation of money, as his spirit was above the second of danger: no fear here of delivering up privileges to-day, for fear of the king, or prerogative to-morrow, for fear of the subject: no, an unbiased temper between both, make up an honest man; who came into preferment with great expectations, and went off with great applause; being one of the three men of whom it is said, *that because they never pleased their master in doing anything unorthly, they never displeased him in doing any thing that is just*. When such complaisance goes off with the contempt of those it hath humoured, a noble resolution comes off with the reverence of those it hath discontented.—*Lloyd*.

#### BISHOP LATIMER.

My mind yet vigorous, and my sense clear,  
Thus thus I thought;  
Thus will I think, averse to listen more  
To intricate discussion: prone to truth,  
Perhaps my reason may but ill defend  
My settled faith.

His character is best taken from those who lived in his time, and knew him most intimately. One of these thus speaks of him, while he was yet alive, in the beginning of King Edward's: Latimer was very famous, not only for the pureness of his life, which had always been innocent and blameless, but for the sincerity and goodness of his evangelical doctrine, which since the beginning of his preaching, had in all points been so conformable to the teaching of Christ, and of his Apostles, that the very adversaries of God's truth, with all their menacing words, and cruel imprisonment, could not withdraw him from it. But whatsoever he had once preached, he valiantly defended the same before the world, without fear of any mortal creature, although of never so great power and high authority, wishing and minding rather to suffer, not only loss of worldly possessions, but also of life, than that the glory of God, and the truth of Christ's gospel, should in any point be

obscured or defaced through him. His life was not dear unto him, so that he might fulfil his course with joy, and the office that he received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the goodness of God's favour. His fame began to grow apace, while he was at Cambridge, (which was some years before 1530), doing abundance of good things there among the students by his sermons, which were many, by him preached both in Latin and English. The scholars followed after him, and took great notice of his doctrine, and commending it sometimes to others, as most faithful treasure to memory. Before then, he did, by authorities out of God's word, and invincible arguments, besides the allegation of the doctors, prove, that the holy Scriptures ought to be read in the English tongue of all Christian people, whether they were priests or laymen. Though many fears and other things could not bide this doctrine, and would have him to preach against him, notwithstanding he, for rather God in him, got the victory. At it came to pass according to his preaching (when the reading of the scripture was allowed by the royal authority.) Before the scholars also he overweighed against temple-ness, good instead of blind zeal, superstitious devotion; the painting of tabernacles, gilding of images, setting up of candles, running on pilgrimages, and such other the inventions of men; whereby the grace of God was obscured, and his works of mercy the less regarded. He was also wont to rebuke the benighted men who were the authority of God's word, for neglecting and not teaching their flock, and for being absent from their cure. They themselves being idle, and leaving themselves like hawks of Epimenus, taking no thought, tho' then poor perished miserably pined away, starved, perished, and died for hunger. He would condemn also, at these his charity-sermons, idolish, ungodly, and impossible vows, as the vow of chastity: wishing rather that liberty of marriage might be granted to them, which had so vowed, by the higher powers, than so to continue, through single life, in all kind of abominable uncleanness. O how vehement was he in rebuking all sins, namely, idolatry, false and idle swearing, covetousness, and whoredom. Again how sweet and pleasant were his words in exhorting unto virtue! He spake nothing, but it left, as it were, certain pricks, or stings in the hearts of the hearers, which moved them to con-

sent to his doctrine. None, except they were stiff-necked, and unenraptured in heart, went away from his sermons, which were not led with a feigned repentance of their former lives, affected with high detestation of sin, and directed unto all godliness and virtue."

The writer of all this said, "he knew certain men, which, through the persuasion of their friends, went unto his sermons, swelling blown full, and puff up like blown frogs, with envy and malice against him; but when they returned, his sermon being done, and demanded how they liked his doctrine, they answered with the disciples and Pharisees servants, *'There was a man spake like unto this man.'* He would also stand freely against lying and selling of licences, especially promoting such to the living of spiritual ministers, which were unlearned and ignorant in the law of God, against Popish pardons; against the respect on none in our own works, or in other men's merits. He was also an itinerant, when he was at Cambridge, he added to his ability, to poor scholars and needy people; so comfortable was his life to his doctrine. In sum, that there was a common saying in that university, when *Dr. Nafford* read, *Dr. Latimer* preached, then was Cambridge blessed.—*Trigge.*

EARL OF DERBY.  
DIED 1572. EDZ.

The four and twentieth of December, Edward Earl of Derby, Lord Stanley and Governor of the Isle of Man, Knight of the Noble Order of the Bath, and one of the Queen's Privy Council, deceased at his house at Lanchester. His life and death deserving commendation, and worthy memory to be imitated, were such as followeth. His fidelity to two kings and two queens in dangerous times, and great rebellions, in which time and always as cause served, he was lieutenant of Lancashire and Cheshire, and lately offered ten thousand men to the queen's majesty, of his own charge, for the suppressing of the last rebellion. His goodly disposition to his tenants, never forcing any service at their hands but due payment of their rent. His liberality to strangers, and such as shewed themselves grateful to him. His famous book-keeping, and account in checkrol never discontinued the space of twelve years.

His feeding, especially of aged persons twice a day six and odd, besides all comers thrice a week, appointed for his dining days, and every Good Friday three or four years one with another two thousand six hundred, with meat, drink, money and money's worth. There was never gentleman or other that waited in his service, but had allowance from him, to have as well wages as otherwise for horse and man. His yearly portion for the expenses of his house four thousand pounds. His cunning in setting bones disjointed or broke, his chyrurgerie and device to help the poor. His delivery of his George and seal to the Lord Strange, with exhortation that he might keep it so unspotted in fidelity to his prince as he had, and his joy that he died in the queen's favour. His joyful parting this world, his taking leave of all his servants by shaking of hands, and his remembrance to the last day.—*Hollinshead.*

GEORGE BUCHANAN.

A man of notable endowments for his learning and knowledge in Latin poesy, much honoured in other countries, pleasant in conversation, rehearsing at all occasions moral tales short and instructive, whereof he had abundance, inventing whomever he wanted. He was also religious, but was easily abused, and so facile, that he was led by every company that he haunted, which made him factious in his old days, for he spoke and wrote as those who were about him infected him. For he was become careless, following in many things the vulgar opinion: for he was naturally popular, and extremely revengeful against any man who had offended him, which was his greatest fault. For he did write despicable invectives against the Earl of *Montrose*, for some particulars that were between him and the Earl of *Lachlan*. He became the chief of *Marion's* great enemy, for that a part of his estate was taken from his servants during the civil troubles, and was bought by the Regent, who had no will to part with the said house, he was so sure of it and so easy, that when Mr. *George* had often required him again, he could not get him. And therefore though he had been the Regent's great friend before, he became his mortal enemy, and from that time forth spoke evil of him in all places, and at all occasions.—*Meritt.*

(To be continued.)

## ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

## No. VII.

REMARKS upon the Character of THAMAS KOULI-KHAN, better known by the Appellation of NADIR SHAH: prefatory to the Introduction of Two of his Original Letters.

THERE is not in the widely-extended range of literature a work which does greater honour to the memory of the gentleman who planned, and those who assisted in its compilation, than the series of ASIATIC RESEARCHES, the tenth volume of which, just arrived from Calcutta, is now before us. The *Indian peninsula* and the *Persian empire*, as may be more correctly judged from the note, are subjects, the contemplation of which astonish by their magnitude, while they, forming the *Oriental hemisphere*, which may with propriety be termed the *Cradle of the Sun*, dazzle with their brilliancy. *Nature and art*, from the origin of time, from the first dawn of science, seem in the *East* to have assumed a more elevated tone; to have embraced a more extensive circle, and

comprised a more enlarged system, or compasses of systems, than in the *West*: and therefore they are to be studied as models, for the same reason that a beautiful original from the hand of Omnipotence is at all times to be preferred to the most elaborate copy.†

These observations have arisen from an inspection of “the tenth volume of the *Asiatic Researches*,” in which are included, “the Translations of two Letters of NADIR SHAH; with introductory Observations by *Brigadier-General JAMES MALCOLM*,” articles which we consider as extremely curious, because they, the letters, seem to *unlock* the bosom of a man, who once in a most eminent degree attracted the attention of the *Asian* and *European* world; who was, under the appellation of KOULI KHAN, hailed as an *Oriental hero*, and indeed, by fathers and preceptors, to their sons and pupils, pointed out as an eastern ALEXANDER.‡

† To the inhabitants of this country *Oriental studies* have become peculiarly interesting: they contemplate the vast empire of which we are already in possession with amazement; they consider its ancient history, and contrast it with its modern; they view it in its rise, and in its decline; they hail its resurrection, and look forward to its once more flourishing state, as to an era when we may venture to prophesy that its population and productions will become the great support of the trade and manufactures of this country, and its inexhaustible riches the basis of the treasury of this united kingdom. This is considering the subject in the most enlarged point of view: this is, we conceive, the point in which the *Marguis Wellesley* considered it, in the first years of his government: but while his lordship most properly endeavoured, by splendour, to strike *Asiatic* imaginations, he also determined by good sense to pay respect to the ideas of his less romantic countrymen. This he justly thought could in no way be better effected than by endeavouring to meliorate the condition of the people over whom he presided: in consequence, he directed an inquiry (which we have before noticed) (a) to be instituted into the minutæ of all those subjects which Sir William Jones had touched upon, and many more which did not then strike him. From this inquiry the greatest advantages to both countries are expected to be derived.

‡ With respect to this hero, if hero he may yet be termed, the credit which he derived from his *Indian* expedition was rather that of a traveller than of a conqueror. In this re-

\* Sir William Jones, who thus elegantly opened the Society, 1781:—“Gentlemen, when I was at sea last August, on my voyage to this country, which I had so long and so ardently desired to visit, I found, one evening, on inspecting the observations of the day, that *India* lay before me, and *Persia* on our left; while a breeze from *Arabia* blew nearly on our stern. A situation so pleasing in itself, and to me so new, could not fail to awaken a train of reflections in a mind which had been early accustomed to contemplate with delight the eventful histories and agreeable fictions of the eastern world. It gave me inexpressible pleasure to find myself in the midst of so noble an amphitheatre, almost encircled by the vast regions of *Asia*, which has ever been esteemed the nurse of sciences, the inventress of delightful and useful arts, the scene of glorious actions, fertile in the productions of human genius, abounding in natural wonders, and infinitely diversified in the forms of religion and government, in the laws, manners, customs, and languages, as well as in the features and complexions of men.” *Asiatic Researches*, vol. i. p. ix. These are the points to which the learned president directs the attention of the Society; and it appears, by the many curious and useful articles and elaborate disquisitions that have flowed from it, that his *memory* still exists in those productions which he may be said to have engendered.

(a) Vide Buchanan's Journey through the Mysore, &c. reviewed Vol. LII. pages 258, 261, and 453.



How far the comparison, were we inclined to make it, would extend, as we have no such intention, it is not worth while here to inquire. Struck with the literary talents of NADIR SHAH, General Malcolm seems, in his prefatory address,\* inclined to sink the vices of the tyrant and the usurper under the abilities of the politician and the author; for he says,

"These letters are perhaps calculated to give the reader a more favourable impression of the character of NADIR SHAH than any thing before published relating to that great and successful conqueror, who is chiefly known in Europe by the report of his tyranny and cruelties, and above all by the massacre of Delhi,† which reached

spect we would wish to obliterate his enormities; but it is yet certain that he opened the eyes of his countrymen to Oriental advantages. Alexander's expedition furnished the Greeks, who had before but an imperfect and confined knowledge of India, with more correct ideas upon the subject; and although he only traversed the countries mentioned by Herodotus, (b) yet to him we owe that spirit of Oriental inquiry, which, in a greater or lesser degree, has ever since existed.

\* To HENRY COLERBROOKE, Esq. President of the Asiatic Society.

† Respecting this massacre, which has, in our opinions, fixed an indelible stain upon the character of NADIR SHAH, and tinged the page of Indian history, let us for a moment contemplate the steps that led to it, and the consequences that ensued from it. In the year 1748, the Afghans, (a) with a powerful party at the court of Delhi, came thither, attended by a large body of armed followers: he invited Nadir Shah, the usurper of the Persian throne, who was then engaged in the siege of Candahar, to invade Hindooستان, intending to oppose his courage and good fortune to the intrepidity of Douran, the commander-in-chief. In consequence of this invitation, Nadir, who existed in the opportunity for conquest and perdition that it afforded him, entered Hindooستان: a battle ensued, and Douran fell. How

(b) Herodotus, who wrote about 123 years before the existence of the Macedonian monarch, appears only to have heard indistinctly of the western part of India, and to have derived this knowledge from the expedition of Scylax, who was sent by Darius to discover the embouchures that form the Delta of the Indus. Herod. b. iv. But whether even this was known to Alexander, has been a subject of controversy.

(a) NIZAM-UL-MULUK, *History of the Deccan*, or countries south of the Nerbudda river, and the frontiers of Bengal and Bahar.

European narrators through the exaggerated statements of the surviving inhabitants of that unfortunate city. It is far from my intention to trouble you with what the Persian advocates of

this veteran tell, or rather how little the advantage that Nadir derived by his fall, from which he had expected so much, we may learn from the recorded circumstance, that the conqueror offered to evacuate the empire for fifty lacs of rupees. (b) But the intrigues of the Vizir and his party occasioned the weak emperor (c) to throw himself on the clemency of the invader, who entered Delhi, and, to shew at once how much he deserved the confidence that was reposed in him, demanded instantly thirty millions sterling, as the imperial ransom. Tumults, massacres, and famine, their concomitant, were the result of a temporary possession. One hundred thousand of the inhabitants of this august city were destroyed, with every aggravation of inhumanity; and eight-two millions' stuffs of plunder were said to have been collected. NADIR SHAH, elated with his success, married his son to a granddaughter of the great Aurangzebe; then, probably satiated with plunder, he restored the unfortunate Mahomed Shah to that throne which he had divested of its most valuable appendages; and, after obtaining cession and possession of all those countries subject to Hindooستان lying west of the Indus, returned to Persia, to enjoy the immense riches, and luxuriate in the almost unbounded domination, which he had so morally and so conscientiously acquired. (d)

(b) Half a million.  
(c) MAHOMED SHAH, the grandson of RAHIM SHAH, who, under the influence of the *Saids*, ascended the Mogul throne 1718: he reigned 29 years; which must be considered as a very long period, if we take into the account the turbulence of the times, and the state of his immediate predecessors.

(d) The invasion of Nadir Shah is by some accounts (probably, as General Malcolm observes, exaggerated by the natives snarling under the lash of hostility) said to have cost the Mogul empire 200,000 lives. With respect to the value of the plunder taken, other reports, and these not strongly authenticated, make it amount to the enormous sum of two hundred and twenty millions sterling: which, indeed, is the sum stated in the *London Gazette* of that time; though the most moderate of those computations state, that Nadir's own share amounted to considerably more than SEVEN HUNDRED MILLIONS sterling: but having drawn our estimation of his acquisitions from more moderate, and, as they are the result of comparison and correction, we presume, more accurate sources, we find that his share was what we have above mentioned: which was, indeed, a sum sufficient to satisfy even avarice itself.



Nadir Shah state of his conduct upon this memorable occasion; nor do I mean to enter, in this place, into any inquiry regarding the character and actions of this extraordinary man: but you will, I am assured, forgive me, if I offer some observations on the manner in which the histories of NADIR SHAH and several other Asiatic princes have been given by European writers.

The General then remarks, that, "In describing eastern despots there has always appeared" (to him) "a stronger desire to satisfy the public of the author's attachment to freedom, and his abhorrence of tyranny and despotic power under every shape, than to give a clear and just view of those characters whose history was the immediate object of his labours."

This proposition, however plausible, we do not by any means agree to; on the contrary, we are, in this respect, inclined to reverse the medal, and say, that in all ages and nations conquerors, if we consider the epistles which they have upon all occasions dragged after them, have been placed in too favourable a light; there is something fascinating in heroic actions; and men, without reflecting on the *myriads* after *myriads*, that are sacrificed to create an *Alexander*, by a kind of tacit consent, agree to applaud the successful warrior, forgetful of the bloodshed and devastation that followed in his train.

With respect to the present observations, we think, that General M. rather considers the character of NADIR SHAH professionally than morally: he views him as a soldier; and we, who also write professionally, contemplate him as philosophers: we have already given our opinion; and we think the next passage, although not quite analogous, seems a comment upon them.

"If," says General M. "such an author were to write the history of NADIR SHAH, he would probably say something more than a mere usurper and tyrant in the man who, born to a low rank in life, raised himself by the force of his own genius and courage to the highest military rank; attacked, defeated, and expelled every enemy from Persia; and afterwards, with the universal consent of his countrymen, seized the sceptre which his valour had saved, and which a weaker hand could not have wielded: such a historian, after dwelling with pleasure, if not enthusiasm, on the early events of his life, would accompany NADIR with satisfaction in a war

upon those barbarous Afghan tribes, who, for a series of years, had committed the most horrid ravages in Persia;\* and though it would be impossible to commend the motives which led that monarch to attack the Emperor of India," (we think it would) "the extraordinary valour and conduct which he displays in that enterprise; the exercise he gave by it to the military spirit, which he had with such difficulty rekindled among his countrymen; and the magnanimity with which he restored the crown (which he had conquered) to the weak representative of the house of Timur; might, without offence to truth, be stated by such a writer in mitigation of that insatiable desire of glory which prompted the enterprise, and those excesses by which it was attended."

This, we must observe, is attempting to establish logical deductions upon unsubstantial data. We have already stated, that NADIR, when he retreated from Delhi, not only took with him every thing belonging to the crown that was valuable and portable,† but also secured

\* Thomas Koul-Khan, or Nadir Shah, was himself an Afghan: his origin seems, like that of Tamerlane, involved in some obscurity; but the best accounts state him to be the son of a chief; which dignity descended to Nadir, though his uncle usurped the government. As a mere soldier of fortune, therefore, he entered into the service of the Beg Begs of Mervana, in Khorasan: was entrusted with the command of an army; gained a victory; and took the Tartar general prisoner. He was promised promotion, but, deceived by the Begs, who, when he complained of his breach of faith, ordered him to be banished. Exasperated, he joined a band of robbers, and made himself so formidable, that Shah Thomas was persuaded to apply to him for assistance. He accordingly entered into the service of the Shah; and his first act was to murder his uncle who had usurped his title; a series of conquests over the Turks rendered his name famous. In 1735, he gained the battle of Isfahan, in which above 50,000 Mussulmans fell. After this he assumed the royal title, and was declared guardian of the Persian empire: then followed his Indian expedition, to which we have already alluded. But we cannot in this brief statement see any great reason for the historian to dwell with pleasure, if not enthusiasm, on the early events of the life of Nadir Shah.

† We have somewhere read, that the plunder of Delhi not only enriched the monarch but the whole army. One of the halls of the palace is thus described by Tamerlane:—"In the middle of this hall, next to the side that looks toward the court, there is a throne

to himself the most flourishing, and, to him, the most convenient provinces of the *Mogul* empire: what could he have desired more? He could not, in consequence of the immense and ungovernable extent of territory it would have given him, be at once *Great Mogul* and *Sahy of Persia*: he therefore chose the latter, as most congenial to his sentiments, and placed the *barrea sceptre* of the former in the hands of a prince, who never could be, to him, a formidable enemy, and whom he had indeed the power to crush in a moment. We must confess, that we cannot in this conduct see any very exalted traits of generosity, or even of common honesty: but looking beneath the surface, we can discern, that the passions and propensions of mankind have, at all times and in all parts of the world, been alike; and, although upon a smaller scale and more contracted limitation, that they operate, in a manner exactly similar in *Europe* at the present disastrous period.

"Of the remainder of the life of *NADIR SHAH*," General M. observes, that "though it was not unmarked by great deeds, it was too evident that he became too intoxicated with success, and no longer acted under the guidance of reason; and all *Persian* authorities agree, that after he had, in a paroxysm of rage, or rather madness, put out the eyes of his eldest son, *REZA KOLI MIRZA*, he became altogether insane. But neither this act of atrocity, nor the other cruelties which *NADIR* committed towards the close of his reign, have eradicated from the minds of his countrymen the sentiments of veneration which they entertain for his memory, as the deliverer of his country from its numerous insolent and cruel enemies."

erected upon a kind of a *theatre*, where the king gives audience, and pronounces judgment. The throne is a little bed upon four columns, about the bigness of one of our field beds, with a canopy, bolster, back piece, and counterpane, all embroidered with diamonds. Besides all this, when the king comes to sit upon his throne, they throw over the bed a coverlid of cloth of gold, or some other richly embroidered silk; and he ascends by three little steps two-foot broad. On one side of the bed is erected an *umbrella* upon a staff as long as a half pike. Upon one of the pillars of the throne hangs one of the king's weapons; on another, his buckler; on another, his scymeter; and then his bow, and quiver of arrows. — *Travels in India*, p. 49.

As a proof of the veneration to which his subjects held his person, it must be remembered, that, on the 9th of June, 1747, he was assassinated by them; and that his generals, in imitation of those of *Alexander*, consider as this event as the signal of confusion, immediately began to war with each other; while *ABASER ABDALLA*, his treasurer, and one of the most enterprising of his chiefs, emptied his exchequer, and caused three hundred camels to be laden with its contents. Money is in all countries said to be the snail of war; but its influence seems to be still greater in the *East* than in the *West*; *ABDALLA*, therefore, raised an army of 50,000 men, and seized at once upon those countries which were ceded to *NADIR* by *Mahomed Shah*: these he erected into a kingdom known at present by the appellation of *Candahar*, or, locally, by that of the *Abdalli*.

We deemed it necessary to introduce the subsequent letters with some remarks upon the character of the writer, because we conceive that it has, by all the historians who have written antecedent to *Sir William Jones*, been either misunderstood, or placed in too fascinating a light; a complaint we have, as it will be seen, more than once insinuated against the prefatory observations of *General Malcolm*. In our opinion, the *Persian* hero, intoxicated with a train of success, for which it is possible he might be more indebted to chance than either to courage or to foresight, sinks, from his abuse of conquest, into a speculator and tyrant, cruel, unjust, and inflexible. However, while we lament his destruction of the human race, and shudder at his enormities, we here close our observations upon them; and only considering him now as an author, viewing him only as the recorder of his own actions, present the two letters to which we have alluded, and which we repeat are extremely curious, to the public; lamenting, at the same time, that the imperial *NADIR SHAH* should have so perverted brilliant talents; and, in conclusion, observing, that it appears to us his head was better than his heart.

\* \* The two letters will, if possible, be published in the next Magazine; but if we find that they will occupy too much space: the first in our next, and the second in the subsequent. — *Editor.*

VOLCANIC ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA.

THE following Copy of a letter from a British Officer in Sicily, gives a more particular account of the last Eruption of Mount Etna than we have anywhere met with :—

Messina, April 21, 1809.

On the morning of the 27th March, about seven o'clock, advices of an eruption of Etna were conveyed hither, by a very swift courier—a cloud of black ashes from the mountain top, which is fifty miles distant, in a straight line. These ashes, borne on a hard gale of wind, showered into the town in such quantities, that several cart loads might have been collected from the streets and house-tops. They resembled gun-powder; so much so, indeed, that an Irish soldier, in the Citadel, called out, “Blood and turf! the wind has forced open the magazine doors, and here’s all the powder blowing about the barracks.”

Soon after day-light, an awful howling and horizontal shaking of the mountain excited a general alarm among the inhabitants of its vast regions. Uncertain where the calamity might fall, many deserted their houses. This shock was immediately succeeded, by a furious eruption of ashes from the great crater, which formed immense clouds, and covered an amazing extent of country. So violent was the discharge, that, in spite of the gale, a vast quantity overspread the country, many miles to windward of the spot whence they issued.

On the evening of the same day, an eruption of lava took place at a short distance below, whose terrible stream flowed down the mountain about three miles, and then divided into two branches. This volcano soon ceased burning, and another broke out next day with greater fury than the former, about five miles lower down, at a place called Monte Negro. This one displayed three vast columns of fire and smoke, and its lava extended, in a few days, across the woody region, to the distance of three or four leagues. Hitherto we have heard of no guide bold enough to conduct the curious traveller as far as either of these eruptions, because of the vast and deceitful heaps of snow and ashes scattered about the two upper regions of the mountain; nor has any person, I believe, been as yet so rash as to ascend higher than one, which broke out two hours after the first alarm, about twelve miles below Monte Negro, and eight

west of Lingua Grossa, a town on the north-east side, near the foot of Etna. This eruption has formed a row of craters, within a space of about two miles, forming, with the others, an irregular line, running in a north-east direction, from the top of the mountain.

From the dark bosom of a wood of tall fir and huge oaks, spread over steep craggy hills and close valleys, conceive twelve craters or mouths, two unceasingly, and the rest at intervals, with a noise like a tremendous chorus of several thousand cannons, muskets, and sky-rockets, discharging flame and showers of burning rocks of various forms and all magnitudes, from several yards in diameter down to the smallest pebble, which, according to their weight and bulk, ascended from 200 to 1000 feet.—The two fore-mentioned craters (or rather double crater) the lowest of the row down the mountain, formed the principal object of this awful and magnificent scene—they were the only craters which did not seem to labour. Their joint emissions had encompassed them with a black oblong hill of ashes and lava stones; thirty yards above the top of which their mingling flames furiously ascended, in one immense blaze, which seemed 100 yards in breadth. Amidst this blaze, vast showers of rocks, rising and falling, were continually passing each other. About the middle of the whole line of craters was situated one, which laboured the most, and made the loudest, the heaviest, the highest, and the most dangerous discharges; from the rocks of which one party twice narrowly escaped, one or two of very considerable size falling within a pace of us. I think the lava flowed only from a few of the chief craters, particularly the double one. During the emissions of rocks and flame, the boiling matter was seen in slow undulating waves, issuing through the sides, close to the bottom of the black hills of ashes. The double crater appeared completely isolated by the lava of the others. Just below it, all the lavas uniting, formed one grand stream of various breadth, from half a mile to 50 yards, which, leaving the fir wood, pursued its destructive course down a rocky part of the mountain, interspersed with oaks; until, about five miles below the double crater, it entered some vineyards, after dividing into two branches; the principal one of which advancing a mile farther, directly threatened the house of Baron

Carri. Within 200 yards of this house, it entered a hollow way, which, it was hoped, would turn its course; but going on, according to the direction of the impelling flood behind, its loose rocks, rolling off the main body, soon filled up the small ravine, and formed a causeway for itself to pass. The oil or branch took the direction of Lingua Grossa, and arrived very near the Baron Cagnone's house, whose inhabitants, as well as those of the town, were trembling for their property, when the eruption ceased.

The stream sometimes branched off, and joined again, forming islands as it flowed along. Sometimes its banks were formed by the sides of ravines; but where the country was open, it formed its own, which, from the porous nature of the lava, imbibed the cool air, and soon hardened into black and lumpy banks of many feet in thickness. It gradually thickened in advancing, until about four miles from the crater, when it began to assume the appearance of a vast rugged mound of black rocks, or stones and cinders, moving almost imperceptibly along. By daylight, the general appearance of this amazing stream, or moving mound, was black, and might be compared to a long tract of ploughed ground, moving and smoking along, raised on banks from fifteen to forty feet high. The end of it, however, presented a bold front of vivid fire, about fifteen or sixteen feet high, and eighty paces in extent. While it moved forward in a body, the loose stones and cinders presenting less resistance to the stream behind, impelled in a continual succession from the top, rolled cracking down its rough sloping sides and front, advancing before the main body, and burning the grass, the weeds, and the grape vines, like light troops skirmishing on the front and flanks of an army marching in solid column.

I never saw a painting which gave any thing like a correct idea of lava, yet it appears no difficult task. I could discern nothing of the fluid part of the stream; yet, until somewhat cooled, by flowing several miles, it must be liquid immediately underneath the thin light crustified surface. Just after issuing from the crater, I should think it flowed at the rate of four miles an hour; half-way down the stream (whose whole extent, when the eruption ceased, was about six miles), a mile and a half on hour, and so on, gradually decreasing

in velocity to the most advanced part, where its progress was a few hundred yards a day.

The night view of the eruption and stream of lava was truly grand and terrific. The rocks emitted from the crater displayed a white heat, and the flames an intense red. When the adjacent hills and valleys were covered by a shower of rocks, they appeared, for a time, beautifully sprinkled with stars, whose silver brightness, as well as that of the burning trees, formed a no less admissible contrast to the flames of the crater than did the evening song of the birds to the howling of the mountain. The lava was a fancied internal fire, streaked black and red, presenting a horrid contrast to the dark quietude of the scenery. Here, down the rocky slopes, it rolled a extract of fire, itself, it displayed starting mounts, crowned with imagined fortresses. Trees were seen, as if growing from the fire, whose pained branches and burning trunks exhibited the idea of desolation in all its horrors.

The country about Lingua Grossa, Pie Monte, and other places on that side of the mountain, now lies covered with ashes, three or four inches in depth. Though some lands have suffered by lava, many have been manured by ashes, and the whole island is freed from the dread of earthquakes for some time to come. Thus we find

"All partial evil universal good."

Except the inhabitants likely to suffer, little concern or curiosity was expressed by the Sicilians. Even the Baron Carri, whose house was so much in danger, with superstitious obstinacy, rejected, for a long while, every proposal of the British officers for removing his property. "No, no," he always replied, "Let it be as God wills it." At length, however, self-interest prevailed, and solitary walls alone remained. But when the lava had arrived within 200 yards of this deserted habitation, the eruption ceased to the great joy of the natives, who attributed this mercy to the merits, and interference of their patron saints, whose images were daily brought from Castiglione (a distance of three miles) in procession, during the progress of the calamity, and placed, while mass was performed, amidst the tears of a wretched multitude, a few yards in front of the slowly advancing fire. This procession was composed of the miserable

and ragged natives, of both sexes and all ages, crying and sobbing, beating their breasts, tearing their hair, and flinging their backs in penance, while their priests were calling on all those saints to assist them. On their way to the lava, they stopped at the bishop's house, from the balcony of which the chief priest, with the most violent gestures of grief, delivered a sermon, in which he laid down the censure as a judgment upon their sin, and recommended them to mend their lives, and pray to all the saints to intercede for them. Every pause of this discourse was filled with a general burst of tears, beating of breasts, tearing of hair, and flinging of backs. I was never more affected by any scene of public distress.

What mortal can dare to think that he breathes a single moment without divine assistance! How feeble, how insignificant does he feel, who stands within 200 yards of these fearful volcanoes! What must be the pang of his heart, who beholds his earthly property, his native fields, in a few hours irrecoverably overwhelmed! Transitory, compared with this, are all the other scourges of the earth! The fertility swept away by floods and tempests, by war and pestilence, is shortly succeeded by smiling plenty!—The fields of Austerlitz and Jena already revive from their late desolation! Even Spain may perhaps survive long! but many successive generations, with hopeless sighs, must view the black and barren rocks which have buried the native lands of their unhappy forefathers!

## RITE OF THE RATTLE-SNAKE.

[From the MEDICAL OBSERVER.]

### A MAN BITTEN BY A RATTLE-SNAKE.

THOMAS SOPCH, aged twenty-six years, who worked as a cooper, was bitten on his right hand by a rattle-snake, at two in the afternoon of the 17th of October instant, at Wombwell's Menagerie, No. 207, Piccadilly, London.

The snake which bit him was one of the two that were brought from Carolina in June last, and now exhibited for public show at the above place. This snake is supposed to be about four years old, having four rattles in his tail, and is

about four or five feet in length. The other snake is supposed to be about fifteen years old, has fifteen rattles in his tail, and is about six feet in length.

The accident happened in the following manner:—The man had been employed on a job, to repair some wire cages, and being left in the room where the rattle-snakes are kept, he imprudently picked up the one which bit him, by the means of a rule, thrusting it through the wire work of the box in which the snake is confined. In doing this, the rule slipped out of his hand into the box. He then, in order to get at his rule, opened a little door, through which the snake is fed, and put to his hand to take hold of his rule, which he had no sooner done, than the snake, making a vehement rattling, uncoiled himself, raised up his head, and struck at the man's hand. By the bite, three punctures were made, one on the hand, one on the upper part of the fore-finger, and one on the upper part of the middle finger. Violent pains instantaneously ensued, and in half an hour his hand, and the lower part of his arm, were much swollen; he was now carried to St. George's Hospital, and in the course of a few hours the whole arm was considerably enlarged and in great agony, accompanied with giddiness in the head, tremors, cold sweats, and vomiting.

Immediately after the bite, he had a dreadful nervous sensation upon him; feeling, as he expressed it, as if the rattling of the snake was passing through his whole frame. This curious circumstance brings to our recollection the extraordinary impression which Mr. Breintal suffered, when he was bitten by a rattle-snake in America, in 1745. Mr. Breintal cured himself by various means, but his health suffered for a long time. See Philosophical Transactions abridged, vol. xi. p. 458.

On the second day, in the case before us, the arm was much discoloured, and in some places black and livid, with vesicles of yellow serous fluid in different parts of it. The patient was now torpid, with death-like coldness in the extremities, cold sweats, no pulse, thirst, and rejecting whatever was given to him.

On the third day, the 19th instant, in the morning, he continued in nearly the same state, with vomiting.

On the fourth day, the pulse was perceptible, but hardly so, and the vomit-

ting less frequent; the extremities not so cold, and the torpor not so great as on the preceding day. The arm was more enlarged, with new sphacelating vesicles.

On the fifth and sixth days he was apparently better of all symptoms. The arm was less swollen and hiccup, but some vomiting. He continued to take brandy, in tea-spoonful doses. Hopes were soon entertained at the hospital of his recovery. It was not recollected, that a great struggle between life and death was fast approaching; in which the arm, with all its functions annihilated, and its organization destroyed, and never to be revived, must separate from the body. This dreadful conflict commenced by the loss of the fore-finger from mortification; suppurations of the arm succeeded, with the flesh rotting away in large pieces; until the scene closed by the miserable object's death, on the 4th of November, at four o'clock P. M. after eighteen days of horrid sufferings.

However flattering the cure might appear, at any period after the third day, when the first storm abated, there was no chance of saving the whole limb, even if more effectual means had been employed. For the contaminated system was not able to bear the separation of the destroyed parts from the body; either by the spontaneous efforts of nature, or by amputation, supposing it practicable. The fate of a patient bitten by a rattle-snake, is always decided at the first visit of the person who directs his treatment.

#### CORONER'S INQUEST.

As this is a case, of which the like has, perhaps, never occurred before, and probably never will again, in this country, we shall, in order to give a complete view of it, state the proceedings at the inquest held on the body of the deceased.

An inquest was held on Monday, November 6, on the body of Thomas Sayer, who died on the preceding Saturday, at St. George's Hospital, by the bite of a rattle-snake.

Mr. Thomas Maynard, one of the assistant-surgeons belonging to the above hospital, stated, the deceased was brought to the hospital on Tuesday, October 17, about three o'clock in the afternoon. He examined the wound, which, he was told, proceeded from the bite or sting of a rattle-snake: it appeared like the prick of a pin between the fingers of the right hand, and a small

oozing of blood from one of the wounds. The wrist and hand were very much swollen, and in less than two hours the swelling had extended above the elbow. The man complained of the most excruciating pain in the hand and arm, and his strength failed him. He continued in that state without hopes of recovery until the following Saturday, when there appeared a favourable change, and he improved as to afford some hopes of his recovery; towards the end of last week his spirits and strength began to grow worse, and the arm to shew signs of mortification, which actually did come on last Thursday (Nov. 2.), and he died at a quarter before four o'clock on the afternoon of the following Saturday, with his arm greatly swollen up to the axilla. The arm, body, and head, were opened in family, in the presence of witnesses, who said that it was his opinion, and that of the surgeons, that his death was occasioned by mortification produced by the bite of the snake.

Mrs. Mary Wombwell said, that on the 15th of October last the deceased came to her house about twelve o'clock; he was rather intoxicated; he went away, saying, he would go home to dinner, and bring his wife to tea. Witnesses came down stairs, shortly afterwards, to answer some customers, during which time the deceased returned, saying he had lost his umbrella; and accordingly went up stairs for it. Some time after, he came down, shaking his head carelessly, and saying, that the snake had darted at him, and his head was bleeding. Witnesses ordered a coach, and took him to St. George's Hospital. He told the witnesses that he broke part of his rule in teasing the snake, and had opened the door of the cage to take it out. At that time his wrist was much swollen, and he in great agony.

The jury consulted for ten minutes, and returned a special verdict, that the man died by the bite of a rattle-snake, and gave a *dedund* of one shilling on the snake.

#### NATURAL HISTORY OF THE RATTLE-SNAKE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, In respect to the natural history of the rattle-snake, we have the following account by Marshall Dudley, in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 279, page 292.



"The rattle-snake is reckoned by the Indians to be the most terrible of all snakes, and the master of the serpent kind; that which causes their terror, without doubt, is their mortal venom, and the ensign of it is their rattle; and it is most certain, that both men and beasts are more afraid of them than of other snakes; and while the common snake avoids a man, this will never turn out of the way.

"There are three sorts, distinguished by their colour, viz. a yellowish, a deep ash colour, and a black skin.

"The eye of this creature has something so singular and terrible, that there is no looking steadily on him; one is apt almost to think they are possessed by some demon.

"The rattle-snake creeps with his head close to the ground, and is very slow in moving, so that a man may easily get out of his way. His creeping and jumping to do mischief, is no more than extending, or recoiling, himself; for they do not remove their whole body, as other creatures do, when they leap, so that a man is in no danger of them, if his distance be more than their length; neither can they do any harm when they are in their ordinary position, until they first coil, and then extend and uncoil themselves; but they are both done in a moment's time. When a rattle-snake rests, or sleeps, he is coiled, and they are observed to be exceeding sleepy.

"Our people, at first, took the noise this creature makes to be owing to some ill humour, or perhaps to some kind of madness, but soon discovered their mistake, and found the tail to be composed of joints, that slip over one another, somewhat like a lobster's tail; and the striking them one upon another forms that noise, which is so terrible to man and beast. The fiercest noise is observed to be in clear weather; for when it is rainy, they make none at all; for which reason, the Indians do not care to travel in the woods, in a time of rain, for fear of being among these snakes before they are aware. Our other circumstance of these rattling has been observed, to wit, that if a single snake be surprised, and rattles, and there happens to be others near him, this will take the alarm, and rattle in like manner.

"I dare not answer for the truth of every story I have heard, of the charming, or power of fascination; but yet I

am abundantly satisfied, from many witnesses, both English and Indian, that a rattle-snake will charm both squirrels and birds from a tree into his mouth.

"A man of undoubted probity some time since told me, that as he was in the woods, he observed a squirrel in great distress, dancing from one bough to another, and making a lamentable noise, till at last he came down the tree, and ran behind a log; the person going to see what was become of him, spied a great snake, that had swallowed him. And I am rather confirmed in this relation, because my own brother, being in the woods, opened one of these snakes, and found two striped squirrels in his belly, and both of them dead for a week. When they charm, they make a hoarse noise with their mouths, and a soft rattle with their tails, the eye at the same time fixed on the prey."

In regard to this fascinating power of the rattle-snake, Sir Hans Sloane makes the following observations:

"As to rattle snakes," says he, "all agree in their relations, that those snakes keeping their eyes fixed on any small animal, as a squirrel, bad, or such like, though sitting on the branch of a tree of considerable height, shall, by such steadfast or earnest looking, make or cause it to fall down into their mouths. This is a thing so well attested, that they think there is no reason to question the belief of it."

"In my opinion, the whole mystery of their enchanting, or charming, any creature, is chiefly this; that when such animals as are their proper prey, namely, small quadrupeds, or birds, &c. are surprized by them, they bite them; and the poison allows them time to run a small way, or, perhaps, a bird to fly up into the next tree, where the snakes watch them with great circumspection, till they fall down, or are perfectly dead, when, having held them over with their spawls or spittles, they swallow them down, as related by Colonel Okeley, in his *History of Virginia*, ed. 2. p. 160."

But to return to Mr. Dudley's relation.

"Their general food consists of toads, frogs, grasshoppers, and other insects, but principally of ground mice; and the rattle-snake again serves for food

to bears, and even our hogs will eat them without harm.

"They are viviparous, and bring forth generally about twelve, and in the month of June. A friend of mine in the country, being desirous to discover the nature and manner of the generation of the rattle-snake, gave me the following account, viz. "About the middle of May, the time when the rattle-snakes first come abroad, he took and opened one of them, and in the matrix found twelve small globes, as big as a common marble, in colour like the yolk of an egg; in three or four days more, he took and opened another, and then plainly perceived a white speck in the centre of the yellow globe; in three or four days more, he dissected a third, and discovered the head of a snake; and in a few days after that, three-quarters of a snake was formed, and lying round in a coil. In the latter end of June, he killed an old one, and took out perfect live snakes of six inches long. In September, when the old ones take their young in, and carry them to their dens, they are not quite a foot long. They couple in August, and are then most dangerous.

"I cannot say what other serpents or poisonous creatures may do, but I am satisfied the rattle-snake does not traject his poison; and that unless the skin be first broke, or an incision made with his teeth, his venom can do no harm: for my friend assured me, that he had made an experiment of it in this manner: he took the breech of his gun, and set it upon four or five of them; and after they had bit it, and left several drops of their poison, he with his own hand wiped it off without any harm. Our people have several remedies for the bite of a rattle-snake; among others, that which is made use of is a root they call blood-root; I suppose so named from the colour of the root and juice, which is red like blood. It grows in great abundance in our woods: they bruise the root, and bind it above the place that is bit, to prevent the poison's going farther, at the same time scarifying the place affected; some of the root is also boiled, and the person poisoned drinks the water.

"They are generally from three to five feet long, and do not commonly exceed twenty rattles; and yet I have it attested, by a man of credit, that he killed a rattle-snake, some years since, that had between seventy and eighty

rattles, with a sprinkling of grey hair-like bristles over his body; he was full five feet and a half long, and as big as the calf of a man's leg.

"They shed, or throw off, their skins every year, some time in the month of June, and turn it inside out when they throw it off. It has also been observed, that the skin covers not only the body, but the head and eyes.

"They generally den among the rocks in great numbers together; the time of their retiring is about the middle of September; and they do not come abroad till the middle of May, when our hunters watch them, as they come out a sunning, and kill them by hundreds."

*\* Experiments by the Poison of the Rattle-Snake.*

Of the effects of the poison of the rattle-snake, we shall present our readers with the experiments made thereon by Captain Hall, and related in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 822, page 260.

"In South Carolina, on the 10th of May, anno 1720, having got a fine healthful rattle-snake, about four feet long, I persuaded three or four gentlemen, and one Mr. Kidwell, a surgeon, to assist me in making some experiments on the effects of its poison.

"We got three cur dogs, the biggest not larger than a common harrier, and the least about the bigness of the largest sized lap-dog, all of them smooth-haired. The snake being tied, and pinned down to a grass-plot, we took the largest of them, which was a white one, and having tied a cord round his neck, so that it should not strangle him, another person held one end, while I held the other; the length was not more than four yards each way from the dog.

"Immediately on our bringing the dog over the snake, the snake raised himself near two feet, and bit the dog as he was jumping; the dog yelled, by which I perceived he was bitten; and upon it, I pulled him to me as fast as I could, and perceived his eyes fixed, his tongue between his teeth which were closed, his lips so drawn as to leave his teeth and gums bare: in short, he was quite dead in a quarter of a minute; but one person besides (well) was of opinion it was in half that time: the first was the opinion of the by-standers, who were five or six; but I believe none of them so much used to measure time as the gentleman and I were, from our constant talking use of the half minute and quarter minute glass at sea. We could not see where the dog was bitten, nor any blood: upon which we ordered some hot water to scald the hair off; when we could find but one puncture, which looked of a bluish green a little round it; it was just between his fore leg and his breast; where (when the legs are distended) the hair is much thinner than in some other places.



## REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

## No. VI.

**T**HE disputes at Covent-garden theatre, have brought the question which I am agitating forwarder than I expected; and, as far as it concerns the reciprocal duty of manager and auditor,

"Half an hour after the first bite, we took a second dog, which was somewhat fawn, of a liver colour, and in like manner brought him over the snare, which in a very little time bit his ear; so that we all saw it; he yelped very much, and soon showed the signs of being very sick, holding that ear that was bit up towards his head."

"He rested and staggered about for some time; then he fell down, and struggled as if convulsed, and for two or three times got up, each time waggling his tail, though slowly, and attempting to follow a negro boy, who used to make much of him. We put him into a closet and ordered the boy to look after him."

"Two hours after the second dog was bit, the boy told us he was dead."

"On the 14th, we got two dogs, both as big as common bull-dogs. The first dog which he hit on the inside of his left thigh, died in half a minute exactly, in the opinion of two gentlemen, who kept their watches in their hands all the while; there were two very small punctures in his thigh, which looked livid, though no blood was drawn. This dog did not swell for four hours after he was dead."

"The second dog was bit about an hour after the first, on the outside of his thigh, where we perceived the blood at two places; he soon sickened, and died in four minutes."

&c.

"About the middle of June, I took him out according to custom, and having got a common black snake, out of the viper kind, about two and a half, or near three feet long, in good health, just taken, I put them both together, and irritated them both, that they bit each other, and I perceived the black snake had drawn blood of the rattlesnake before I took them asunder."

"In less than eight minutes, the black snake was dead, and I could not perceive the rattlesnake at all the worse, or sick."

"On the last day of June, I took him out to try, whether if he bit himself, it would not prove mortal to him. I hang'd him so, that he was not above half his length on the ground; and with two needles at the end of a stick, one to prick, the other to scratch, irritated him so much, that he soon bit himself, after having attempted to bite the stick many times. I then let him down, and he was quite dead in eight minutes or thereabouts, but am sure it did not exceed twelve minutes."

"Captain Hall made some other fatal experiments on cats, frogs, chickens, &c.

they have touched on some of those subjects, which go to an examination of how the stage ought to be reformed."

With regard to raising the prices, I am unwilling to take a decided part either way. If in theatres, as in every thing else, folly must take place of reason, fashion supersede comfort, and profligacy usurp the seat of propriety, if the public give a blind consent to build an extensive palace, an ornamented temple, that it may be pompously called the National Theatre; and, if for many months the public have anticipated the opening of such a theatre, as an epoch unexampled in the annals of this country, they must have known it could not have been carried into effect without the expenditure of an immense sum of money; and, upon that principle, as the price of all things, particularly luxuries, is become enormous, it appears that they tacitly subscribed, with their eyes open, to the propriety of an augmentation in the terms of admittance; but, if it is contended that the performance, and not the theatre itself, is the point in dispute; that a superb structure, fluted columns, and beautiful entablatures, which operate only as a show-board, and by next spring, will be as black as your hat, ought to have nothing to do with the sort of accommodation they want, then it seems to be reasonable that, as authors, performers, musicians, and other persons employed whose exertions form the whole merit of theatrical exhibitions so as they did, and have rather fallen off than improved; nothing has been held out as a rational plea why the prices should be raised, especially as the house can contain a sufficient number of persons to re-imburse any expense."

But there seems to be involved in those disputes something beyond the question of advanced prices. The sober part of the community begin to say, that they had hoped for a theatre new in every respect, and that the profligacy of the stage, which it has been long wished were gradually done away, might not be extended to every possible incentive to profligacy in the audience. It has been a reasonable complaint, that intriguing in the theatre has become a system; that half the domestic calamity, which has befallen the thoughtless and unwary, has originated there; that boxes are appropriated, which may serve the purpose of assignation; that whatever clerk or son wishes to defraud his mas-

ter or his father, he may there find the most expedient means to accelerate his ruin; that a real modest woman cannot avoid hearing and seeing many things revolting to virtue and decency. It was therefore wished, antiently wished, that in a new theatre, all this would be obviated. But when it was found to be as much or more encouraged than ever, that people of fashion, from whom the lower orders take the ton for cloaths, separations, and all those dreadful things that desolate and destroy the peace of families, are invited, as to a rendezvous of infamy, to supply food for the columns of the newspapers; it cannot be blamed that the English have had honour enough to resist it.

Look at the picture it exhibits: half the audience, who are supposed to go to the play for amusement, have enough to do to look at the palpable intrigues in the boxes; so that, if plays were ever so well constructed to discriminate morality, the work is all undone by the spectators. In promiscuous assemblies there will be intrigues; and, unfortunately for the manners of the age, the church is not exempt. But there people are kept more within bounds; and in charity let us hope that the holy truths held out there, have often gone a great way towards repentance and reformation. But in the theatre, where the worst examples are every way connived at, what chance is there that a reform can be effected, unless all inducements to impropriety are kept away?

It seems to me that it would be to the interest of managers to discourage all open propensity to vice. Let us hope, for the honour of mankind, that good is more in our dispositions than evil; and that, if none but those who are naturally well-inclined were to frequent plays, not only houses would be fuller, but real merit would stand a better chance; and the consequence would be advantageous to the manager, both in money and reputation.

There is nothing fastidious in these remarks. I don't care who are admitted to the theatre, so they behave well and give no offence to those who are properly disposed. In the world people see each other; but, tenacious of our characters, we are particular as to how we mix. It may be said that this discrimination cannot be observed at theatres: But this is a mistake. At Portsmouth and at Plymouth, where one

should naturally suppose modesty would be put to the blush more than any where else, propriety is literally attended to. Three women of loose character make a part of the audience; but it is a compact, they are conscious they are permitted to do so, and there are boxes appropriated for them. In London, if a saucy woman of the town chooses to throw out all her professional wares, and insult your wife and daughter, you can take no notice of the affront, unless you choose to be introduced to a row, or exchange cards with perhaps some swindler or thief, who chooses to call himself a gentleman.

I was myself at the Haymarket Theatre, with my wife and daughter. There was no listening to the play: and as to the conversation of our delectable company, it was inproliterate, so loud, so knowing, and so beastly, that, out of delicacy to all the modest wits it assailed, I would have given the world to have been any where else. This I hinted to my wife; when one of the rakes, who was perhaps a haberdasher, and came in with an order, thought proper to take offence, and cried out to me, in a manner insufferably insolent, "Sir, I'll tell you what it is. If you will bring modest women into the flesh-market, you must take the consequence." My answer was, "I thank you, sir, I will do so;" and we quitted the house.

There are very few of the abuses at the theatre attributable to the performers. They are obliged to say what is set down for them. It has been a complaint ever since Shakespeare that they say more: and, certainly, sometimes they make themselves very ridiculous in both re-writing and re-proouncing the words of men of genius. But there is no radical evil attends that, for it is the fault of the audience, if they are permitted to do so, who sometimes take up this affectation or ignorance very properly. None but those who are considered as a superior style of actors are suffered to take these liberties, who, instead of that modest deference to which both authors and auditors are entitled, consider themselves as the writers of the piece, and joist in whatever nonsense they please. These are a kind of spoiled children, who cry for the moon, and take any liberties, because they are favourites; but it generally falls upon the legs, and,

when the public begin to see the fallacy, they are properly corrected, and return to that modest deference to which their benefactors are entitled; or, if the matter goes too far, and they get improperly presumptuous, they are so corrected as to acknowledge their error, or else they grow so insistent that they are obliged to abate their folly in retirement. Thus no very material abuse can arise from actors, who really are a set of beings to be praised and pitied: for they risk every thing for managers and authors; and if they are obliged to bolster up rickety fame, it is a deduction from their own reputation to which no fault of theirs can be imputed; and they sometimes save from obloquy and disgrace many things that would have fallen into contempt but for their exertions.

The abuses of the theatre rest in a great measure with the managers, but in a much greater with the audience. The idea of the managers is to get money, little caring by what means. They feel no regard for the legitimate reputation of the stage, for the rational amusement of the public, for the interest of the drama as a school of moral instruction; their business is to encourage every thing that is best calculated to fill their treasury; and this is procured by what attracts the eye, not what engages the understanding; foil stones are as precious by candle-light as diamonds; and upon this superficial plan they go in every thing; and while the stage is a traffic for money, this will always be the case. There is a report that Mr. Morton and Mr. Reynolds are buying into the theatre. This is really a good symptom: they are both men of merit, Mr. Morton particularly, and know how, of course, not only to discern, but how to encourage, the labours of men of genius; and, if they have the regard to literary fame which it is likely they possess, and which will be expected from them by the public, the trash we have been fondled with will be discarded, and real abilities sought after; for it is not true that there is a dearth of genius, but that the cause of genius is now so forlorn, that those who possess it are tenacious of keeping such company as they are now introduced to. Through the perquisitions of such men, there is a probability of real merit being brought to light, and the stage can

very well admit of all the hidden productions which, out of pride, modesty, or whatever other motive, which naturally, and properly, actuate them of talents, the world is now deprived of; and this is very strongly the cause of the public; for where there is a market for the vending of any sort of commodity, and the best price is offered, the best materials ought to be produced.

It is inaccessible how this would affect the theatre and its cause. It is universally agreed, that the taste of the public is vitiated; and, as men may go on and live high, and luxuriously, till even Cayenne becomes insipid; so the mind may be fed with fantastic folly and absurdity till its tone is debilitated and destroyed, and the functions of enjoying with prudence, thinking with reason, and judging with good sense, require to be renovated by a regimen of candid judgment and sober discrimination.

If these considerations were adopted and acted upon, the entertainments of the stage, and the propriety of the manners there, would beget a propriety in the audience. The play is not attended to: how should it be? Can you carry home any passage in it that improves the reason, exalts the understanding, or mends the heart? The world will not consider it in this light; but if it did, and Goldsmith's excellent idea of Garrick's performance were verified, that "those who came to scold stayed to applaud," the stage would reform itself; and it would be as common, I had almost said as fashionable, to go to a play for improvement, as it is now to attend the theatre, in hopes of quizzing actors, damning authors, or kicking up a row.

The business of managers, therefore, like any other chapman, is not to offer damaged goods to their customers. Let them consider their characters as men and dealers; and, if the merchandise they vend is of such consequence to mankind as to benefit and improve the public morals, let them select how much good or evil they disseminate, in proportion as their wares are real or counterfeit, sterling or base. The stage is permitted, that men may be better; if it make them worse, it is high time it was abolished.

(To be continued.)



(48)

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR DECEMBER, 1809.

QUID SIT FELICITUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Scriptural Illustrations of the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England: with a practical Comment on each Article; offensively intended to promote religious Peace and Unity. By Samuel Wile, A.M. Rector of Inworth, in the County of Essex, and Vicar of St. Partholomew the Less, London. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 381.*

THE Heathens had such confused notions of religion, such contracted ideas with respect to the residence of the blessed, that they bestowed the epithet of shades on their Elysium; and the most polished of their nations, the Athenians, were so miserably defective in true knowledge, that they erected an altar to the Unknown God; indicating thereby, that, lost in a vortex of pleasure, devoted to dissipation, they had given themselves little trouble to consider to which of their numerous deities it would be proper to sacrifice upon a particular occasion; and therefore at length determined not to invoke any by name, but to shroud their ignorance in a veil which might be deemed as pious as it appears to have been mystical.

The Jews derived their theological light from a clear source and pure fountain, the Law; and of their religion were plain and comprehensive; and it does not appear that there was any confusion in their system, except what was created by themselves. "But," as it is observed by the Apostles, "God provided better things for us," and has given us still more distinct revelations, not only of our duty, but of the reward that will attend the performance of it; (the veil in Christ is withdrawn, and we behold as in a glass

the glory of the Lord;† all the obscurity which, under former systems, pervaded religious tenets and doctrinal explanations, has, by the labours of the luminaries of the Protestant church, been done away; they have, like St. Austin, considered the scripture as the sacred balance for the weighing of doctrines;‡ and if we do not practise the divine tenets which are so constantly inculcated, it is not for the want of understanding them, but, we fear, of a proper attention to their importance, and a sincere conviction of their imperative necessity.

"I think," said Justin, in a dispute with a learned Jew, "so what I shall recite out of the holy scriptures; proofs that can't require to be heard, they need not be explained," by which, it is presumed, he meant, that the proofs which he adduced could not require explanation, being in themselves capital. Many of those articles of faith which had emanated from them

"In philosophy truth is discovered by reducing things to their first self-evident principles; so in the writings of the Fathers of the Church, truth, as to matters of faith, is discovered by reducing their opinions to the standard of the canonical scriptures."

Aware of the obscurities respecting the state of religion in the Christian world, to which we have ventured faintly to allude, Mr. A. Vail, the reverend author of the treatise now before us, has taken up the pen for the express purpose that urged the venerable convocation of a former age to promulgate that collection of scriptural tes-

† 2 Cor. iii. 18.

‡ De Bapt. Cont. Donat. l. 2.

§ 13ra. Prolog de lib. B. b. &c.

\* Heb. xi. 40.

ness and doctrinal points which are termed,

"The Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, agreed upon by the Archbishops and Bishops, and the whole Clergy, in the Convocation holden at London in the Year 1563."

A most remarkable period, it will be remembered, for from the fall of the *Roman Catholic*, and the rise of the *Puritans*, it appears to have been one in which man's mind, with respect to religion, had been more unsettled than at any other era under the Christian dispensation. In those unhappy times, the precursors of others still more unhappy, when almost every week produced, if not a new religion, at least a new sect; which, folly and insanity, attempting to balance themselves on celestial and terrestrial points, displayed all the fantastic varieties of error. In this instance it was, therefore, to prevent the former and to guard against the latter extravagances, found necessary that there should be some doctrine which we are now briefly contemplating; should be well understood, they are expressly stated to be,

"For the avoiding diversities of opinions, and for the establishing of consent touching true religion."

With respect to which Mr. W. states, that

"It is to promote the same purpose that the following comment is engaged in, and additionally offered to the consideration of the people of England."

Here we must observe, that this preface to us one of the most valuable pursuits in which a divine can be employed, for although, at the present time, the brains of the people are not, with respect to religion, so much afflicted as they were at the unhappy period to which we have alluded, yet they are still sufficiently *erratic* to require the attention of a good pastor, who may

"Explore the lost; the wandering sheep direct;  
By day to cease them, and by night protect;"

which our reverend author has endeavoured to do in a manner that we shall now very briefly state in his own words: because these are certainly much more

perspicuous and expressive than any other which we could adopt upon this occasion.

"First," Mr. W. observes, "the plan proposed in relation to scriptural illustrations is, to refer, as they appear in their order, the several paragraphs of each article to proper texts of scripture, on which they are supposed to stand. In such a reference, faithfully executed, was sure a hope, that the articles may be found conducive to their purpose, for the avoiding of diversities of opinions, and for establishing of consent touching true religion."

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"Secondly, the author is most anxious to convey to the mind of the reader the principle upon which the comment will be invariably conducted.

"This principle," Mr. W. continues, "is simply this, that no one article of doctrine is intended to be recommended but such as is thought to be such as the scriptures themselves will, there are, be devoid of any critical matter that would be essential to a scriptural and practical comprehension of the article under consideration, and perplexing to be unneeded reader."

"It is admirably observed, in the sixth article that 'Holy scripture containeth all things necessary to salvation,' so that what soever is not read therein, or may be proved thereby, it is to be required by any man that it should be believed as an article of faith, or be thought necessary to salvation."

These are the two leading features of the plan which Mr. W. has so happily adopted for the explanation of the thirty-nine Articles. It is not within the scope of our limits, nor indeed of our talents, to follow him through his just and accurate observations upon the subordinate parts. *Hyperbolic* would, in this respect, be something worse than *very useful*. It would be more than *useful*. We shall therefore, in order to view the merits which have pursued his disquisition, refer to the seventeenth, which may be termed a *compound* article, as it contains two subjects, viz. *Priest* and *Minister*. In these have been perceived a most judicious illustration in the passions and propensities of

† "Some few articles that are made up of one proposition, and that do not admit of division into particular parts, will be referred to as one proposition. In those which must to the disquisition have been intended with infinite labour, and as will be seen in the numerous quotations that kind of reduction of things to one examination of their principles recommended by *De Lyra*

\* The fifth of *Isaiah*.

† Declaration prefixed to the Articles.

man kind than most others, and the first of which has indeed expanded far beyond the limits of Christendom, and formed, in the *Practical* acceptance of the term, the basis of the great religious system of the *Asian world*. Respecting this *article*, which will serve as a model to shew in what manner the rest are treated, we must observe, that it is first stated by the author, then divided into parts or sections, after which follow its *Scriptural Illustrations*. In these, all the various texts that bear upon the subject are drawn together with great industry, in their research, guided by equal judgment and accuracy in their arrangement. A contemplation of these *Articles*, it may be said, would, perhaps, enable every one to make his own comment upon them; but this idea does not appear to us to be correct, nor, at least to the extent that has been supposed by those who would leave the scriptures to speak for themselves, to be practicable. These *Articles* of the *Church of England*, including a constitution of religion and government, composed by the most eminent and learned divines of the age in which they were promulgated, were certainly never intended merely as *words to the wise*; they are simple in their construction, comprehensive in their documents, and plain in their language. It has, in all nations and in all ages, been found necessary to fix a scientific standard; not, perhaps, more for the advantage of the *learned* than for that of the *unlearned*. The ancient philosophers had, in their discourses, fixed and settled rules, beyond which had they extended their doctrines, they would certainly have been censured for diverging into eccentricity. Under the Christian dispensation, the *rule of faith* is to be found in the holy scriptures. This is briefly stated in the *Credo*, and more largely explained and expatrated upon in the *Apostle's*. These, to recur to what we have before observed, are, therefore, to be considered as containing those subjects which ministers have subscribed to, and which they must hold themselves bound to preach, and also, as far as their power extends, to detail to their congregations, with such observations as are suggested by their subjects, and applicable to the circumstances and situations of their auditors. With respect to the manner in which Mr. W. has

treated these important subjects, we shall, in conclusion, make a few extracts from his *Practical Comments* upon that now under consideration, which, although they give but a faint idea of the merit of the author, may, we hope, induce our readers to consult the work, which we sincerely recommend to their most serious contemplation.

"*When now*," he observes, "arrived to the consideration of an article which refers to a subject that has occasioned unpleasant controversy among Christians; though the controversy has not been peculiar to Christians; since Jews and Turks have entertained very different notions as to the operation of divine influence over the affairs of mankind, as they relate to their eternal happiness."

"It is essential to the character of a work intended for popular use, as this professedly is, to avoid as much as possible all critical disquisition on abstruse and speculative points of doctrine, which do not immediately concern our everlasting salvation. It is believed by the writer of this Comment, that most of the disquisitions concerning predestination are of this nature. In this belief, very much of that matter which usually enters into the subject of predestination will be purposely avoided."

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"The following remarks, it is humbly conceived, comprise all that is necessary to the due and saving understanding of the doctrine."

"The article begins by asserting, that 'predestination to life is the everlasting purpose of God.' This the scriptural illustrations just made, most clearly declare unto us; this, therefore, we are bound most gratefully to believe. Finite as we are in comprehension, I would all become us to inquire, why should God our heavenly Father 'to deliver to us life and damnation those whom he hath chosen in Christ out of mankind, and to bring them by Christ to everlasting salvation, as we have made to honour'?"

"Let us rather attend with humble reliance on God's gracious assistance to the definition of the Christian character [part of] which follows."

"Wherefore then that he endued with so excellent a benefit of God, as this of predestination to life and election in Christ, 'be called according to God's purpose by his Spirit working in due season;' may God in much mercy cause his Holy Spirit to work freely and fruitfully within us!"

"They, through grace obey the calling." "May we all be endued with the grace of God's Spirit to amend our lives according to his holy Word."

J. M.



*Another Gull at Junius, and a Dialogue: Pamphlet.*

We have formerly been much delighted with a game rendered classical to us, because we have learned that *Saef*, even when a little advanced in life, used to play at it. This game, which is well known, is called, "I had my thought like." At this game, we conceive, many who have thought upon the author of the letters of Junius have, in the course of the last thirty or forty years, been playing; and, among the rest, the writer of this pamphlet, who, although the last, is certainly not the least of those hunters of a shadow, who have entertained the public with conjectures "baseless as the fabric of a vision," and, with respect to some of them, extravagant as the fantastic images of a dream.

It is a propensity of mind common to men of learning and talents (of which we have indeed seen many instances), when an object appears to any one irresistibly striking, to place it in the strongest light of fancy, to wonder at its imaginary expansion, and, at length, to deck it with all the hypothetical garments which can possibly be collected, and prostrate himself to worship the idol which his ingenuity had created.

This we take to be, metaphorically, the case with regard to the present conjectures respecting the writer of the letters of Junius: but we are of the Horatian opinion,

*Nili agit exemplum, item quod, lite, resolvit.*

We too, in the preface, told of many persons who most unquestionably were none of them the authors of those celebrated letters: but we do most exceedingly doubt the stability of that conjecture which, in the *centra* part of the work, we find to often urged, and so justly decked with hypothetical arguments, that the late Earl of Chatham was. Respecting our total disbelief of his lordship having the least knowledge of or concern with the letters of Junius, we could offer many reasons: but as these might be justly considered as more tedious than idle, and would besides tend to a controversy which it would be foolish to enter into, and, finally to shrink from, we will waive them.

The late William Pitt we had once great reason to believe knew the real author; if he did, the secret does

ascended to the grave with him. The letter, published in the European Magazine for August 1799, is properly introduced into the work we are now considering: it is curious; but, with respect to the principal object of inquiry, not to the smallest degree satisfactory.

The "Dialogue of the Dead," between "the first Earl of Chatham and William Pitt," appended to this disquisition, is ingenious; but we can hardly think it to every point characteristic.

*A Narrative of Circumstances attending the Retreat of the British Army under the Command of the late Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore, R.B. with an exciting Account of the memorable Battle of Corunna, and subsequent Embarkation of His Majesty's Troops, and a few Remarks connected with these Subjects: in a letter addressed to the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Castlereagh, One of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, &c. &c. By H. Milburne, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and late Surgeon in the Spanish Service. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 140.*

When we set out with observing, that we do not exceedingly admire the practice, of late become so fashionable, of detailing the events of campaigns, and observing upon the conduct of expeditions, in all the variety of modes that events can be detailed or observation urged, it may perhaps, be thought, that we have viewed a late production with too critical an eye, and are rather disposed to censure than to commend the present. But this is by no means the case: we only speak of those things as they affect the public, and should be at all times ready to bestow our merited praise upon a modern Xenophon, should such a one arise. The late retreat in Spain, as famous and more difficult than that of the 10,000 Greeks after the battle of Salamis, has been already noticed in this Magazine, by the review of two works upon the subject. The title of this, the third, has been under our inspection, and amply displays its contents. Mr. Milburne, suffered with a most judicious desire to attend the expedition, we find, volunteered his services as a surgeon, and seems to have been a most valuable acquisition, both to the Spanish



and the British armies; the latter of which he, of course, accompanied through all its difficulties, and shared with in all its dangers. In following him through the pages of this ill-written work, we have, in several instances, had occasion to remark, that he is more particular (we will not say more accurate) than any of his precursors; and though it is melancholy to observe that there were such frequent occasions for his being professedly descriptive, yet these notices, in our opinions, stamp a new kind of character on this production; and while they exhibit, in the portraits of suffering humanity relieved by active benevolence and generosity, traits in the characters of Spaniards and of Britons which must excite admiration, they are equally useful, as they also show us fortitude rising superior to difficulties, and philanthropy soaring far above every selfish, nay every national, consideration.

*Observations on the Movements of the British Army in Spain: in Reply to the Statement lately published by Brigadier-General Henry Clinton. By a British Officer. 2d edit. Pamphlet, 8vo. pp. 40.*

THIS is a pamphlet on the same subject as the above: but as its remarks are directed against a production which we have not seen, and against an individual who probably may have no opportunity to reply, we can only say, that we are sorry that any difference of opinion should exist upon subjects so intimately connected with the dearest and most essential interests of this country.

*Adam and Margaret: or, The Cruel Father punished for his Unnatural Conduct to his innocent Daughter: a Narrative of real Incidents. With some Reflections; and a Proposal for cultivating a Department of Literature, to be intitled, Private Biography. By Alexander Malcolm. 8vo. pp. 40. Glasgow, 1809.*

Cui bono? the first question which a reviewer asks himself when a work of the nature of the present falls into his hands, is, to what good can this possibly tend? This question we have asked over and over, as we have perused its pages, without being able to suggest a reply that would satisfy ourselves. It is our misfortune to be

frequently brought acquainted with depositions still more extreme than that which Mr. M. has made the subject of this little pamphlet; we could from mere recollection furnish materials for at least a dozen stories of the same nature, and in some instances still more incredible. But to what purpose? we fear, from experience, they would not operate as warnings, and God forbid! that they should as examples. Moral turpitude in humble life is, we believe, more frequent in London than at Glasgow: though we think it is everywhere rather on the spread than on the decline. The story of Adam and Margaret begins thus:

"In the Highlands of Scotland lived Adam, a tradesman in flourishing business, in a romantic place, celebrated and visited by strangers for the beauties of nature, improved by the rural arts of grandeur."

This tradesman, who had married a virtuous woman and had several children, fell from a course of sobriety and industry into habits of idleness and inebriety. This is, we fear, too common a case. Whether he was the better or the worse for being initiated into the mystery of masonry, we do not pretend to say: but he pursues a ruinous progress; his business is neglected; his family, of course, disordered and ill-treated by him to such a degree, that his wife is supposed to die of hard usage and of grief: he then forms a connexion with a woman whom he becomes acquainted with in a public-house, and turns the whole of his ill-temper, and the efforts of his cruelty, toward his amiable daughter Margaret, who, driven from his dwelling, seeks refuge in servitude. Adam, at length, from his dissipated course of life, contracts a dangerous disorder; his new wife neglects him; he falls into extreme poverty; is relieved by Margaret; is obliged to go to an infirmary, and to undergo a most painful operation; his daughter waits on him; he becomes better; and is even then indebted to her piety for maintenance, attendance, and a place to lay his head: but we dislike exceedingly the fulfilment of the parting malediction of a daughter, even although she was antecedently driven from the house; and think the moral of the tale is rather weakened than strengthened, by saying, "and thus Adam became a living monument to the retribution of Providence."

The reflections that follow are appropriate in some few instances; but certainly too erratic in many others.

*A Dictionary of Anecdotes, chiefly historical, and illustrative of Characters and Events, ancient and modern.* 2 vols. 8vo, 1809.

Of the numerous collections of bon-mots, repartees, jests, and *anecdotes*, with which the press has been copiously supplied from time to time, since the days of Joe Miller, the greater part are mean and trifling, some are obscene, and scarcely any merit the attention of men of letters, or preservation in the libraries of private gentlemen.

But the volumes here presented to the public, though they are, in fact, branches of the same family, justly claim the preference, as aids to historical researches, comprising subjects of considerable importance, affording valuable information, and a fund of rational entertainment. Conversation may be enlivened and improved by judicious quotations from this work; and the literary student find satisfactory references to assist him in biographical and historical composition.

The systematical arrangement in the form of a dictionary is another advantage, to which there is but one objection; and that may be remedied in a second edition: a strict adherence to the regular succession of alphabetical order, has induced the editor to insert a few feeble articles, unworthy of a place in his useful compilation. One instance will suffice to be his guide, when a new edition is called for; and that, from the general merit of the whole, may be soon expected. A frivolous article, under the title *Arms*, vol. I. p. 121, might have been omitted; and the author, passing on to *Arts*, might have selected several good anecdotes; instead of which, we find nothing under that extensive word. It may also be thought extraordinary, that the very first article in this scientific dictionary should be *Abacus*; surely many anecdotes deserving insertion were to be collected under *Abu*, *Abu*, and *Abu* such, for example, as, *Abandoned* characters, *Abuse* of tyranny, *Abominable* conduct, &c. A tedious examination of numerous volumes, both English and French, some of them very scarce, and others large and expensive, which our author professes to have made, might

have enabled him to fill up such chasms in his alphabetical classification.

The few defects in this collection are, however, amply compensated by the numerous well-chosen, interesting, and pleasing incidents, both instructive and amusing. There is an agreeable variety of serious and comical of historical researches, and many examples.

The writer of this review, rejecting the stale deception of using the plural pronoun *we*, hopes both the author, and the readers of the European Magazine, will think he promotes the interest of the first, and gratifies the laudable curiosity of the latter, by exhibiting a few specimens from this assemblage of "literary luxury."

**ANECDOTE.**—The celebrated Hogarth, one of the most absent of men. Soon after he had set up his carriage, he had occasion to pay a visit to the lord mayor. When he went the weather was fine; but he was detained by business till a violent shower of rain came on. Being let out of the mansion-house by a different door from that at which he entered, he immediately began to call for a hackney-coach. Not one could be procured; on which Hogarth sallied forth to brave the storm, and actually reached his house in Leicester-fields without bestowing a thought on his own carriage, till Mrs. Hogarth, astonished to see him so wet and fatigued, asked him where he had left it.

**BOOK.**—The following account of the discovery of a book is very remarkable. It is contained in a letter from Dr. Samuel Ward, then master of Sidney College, Cambridge, to Archbishop Usler, dated June 21, 1626: "There was the last week a cod-fish brought from Colchester to our market to be sold: in the cutting up of which there was found in the maw of the fish a thing that was hard: which proved to be a book bound in parchment; the leaves were glewed together with a jelly; and being taken out, it did smell much at first, but after washing it Mr. Mede did look into it. It was printed, and he formed a table of the contents. The book was intitled, 'A Preparation to the Court.' Now it is found to have been made by Richard Tracey, of whom Boyle makes mention, and says that he flourished in 1550." The book so recovered was published the following year, with this quaint title, "*Four Prints*;" or, the Book-fish: containing "Three Treatises which were found in the Belly of a Cod-fish in Cambridge Market, on Midsummer eve last, 1626." 12mo.

**Mazarine.**—Cardinal Mazarine having refused to deliver up Dunkirk, according to the articles agreed upon at the commencement of the war between France and Spain in which war Oliver Cromwell engaged as an auxiliary on the above condition, the protector wrote the following insolent and spirited letter to that minister:

"Thou traitor Mazarine, if thou refusest to deliver Dunkirk into the hands of Lockhart, my friend and counsellor, whom I have sent with full power to receive it, by the eternal God, I will come and tear thee from thy master's bosom, and hang thee up at the gates of Paris."

**Love.**—"Two merchants residing in the street of St. Honoré, at Paris, were united by friendship and interest, and equal fortunes; the one had a son, and the other a daughter, who were brought up together, and flattered by their parents with the hopes of being united by marriage. The happy time was drawing near, when a man, who had nothing to recommend him but a large fortune, falling in love with the young lady, applied to her relations and obtained her consent, and in spite of all her entreaties and tears. This misfortune so sensibly touched her, that it visibly affected her constitution, and she was, after a lingering illness, carried off and buried."

"The lover, instead of giving way to despair, conceived some hopes, remembering that she had once been in a lethargy; he, therefore, went in the night to the church-yard with the grave-digger, whom he had bribed, took her out of the grave, brought her to his house, and used means with such success that she in a very short time recovered. It was not difficult to make her sensible how much she was indebted to him, and thinking that he, who had restored her to life, had the best right to her, she retired with him to England, where they remained ten years, when a fancy took them to return to their native country. The old husband, soon after their arrival, met her in a public walk, knew her again, accosted her, and though ten years had made some alteration in her person, and she endeavoured to conceal herself by altering her voice, he claimed her, and prosecuted his right before a court of judicature. The lover, on the contrary, endeavoured to support his right, by arguing, that if it had not been for his sake, the lady in question would have been in her grave; that his antagonist had forfeited his right to her, by ordering her to be buried; and that he might even be charged with a desire to grow rid of her, since he had not visited long enough to know whether she was really dead, nor used the proper means to awaken her out of her

lethargy. But all this was in vain; the lawyer secured death to the reasoning suggested by love, and the young couple, thinking it no longer safe to trust to their decision, quitted the kingdom, and passed the remainder of their days in foreign countries.—Taken from a French work, intitled, *Contes Célèbres*, or, a Collection of remarkable Law-cases."

**Painting.**—In the seventeenth century, among other paintings that adorned the great church at Haarlem, in Holland, was one of Abraham offering up his son Isaac; which, in every respect but the design, exceeded all the rest in the church; but that was of true Dutch invention; for Abraham was represented as shooting at Isaac with a pocket pistol, when, just as it was about to be discharged, a little stream descended, and soaked water in the man's panty.—Bishop Burnet, speaking of Holland, one day, to King William, said, he had seen a curiosity in that country, which he believed was not to be equalled in the whole world. His majesty being desirous to know what it was, the bishop mentioned this picture. The king smiled; and when he next visited Holland, caused it to be removed.

The same prelate, though an excellent historian and a polished courtier, was remarkable for blunders in conversation, of which we have the following anecdote, improperly given under the head of *Disagree*. It is well known, that the wife of the renowned Duke of Marlborough was a woman of a most violent temper, whose turbulent behaviour to Queen Anne is said to have effected her own disgrace, and the dismission of the duke from the honourable office he held under the crown.

Burnet, dining, one day, with the duchess at Marlborough-house, the conversation turned upon the ingratitude of the government to the duke, who was then deprived of his places. The bishop, softly enough, compared his grace to *Calistarius*; when the duchess asked, what was the principal cause of the Roman general's misfortune and downfall? "Oh, reason," said Burnet, "poor Calistarius had a sad brimstone of a wife."

The reviewer closes these agreeable volumes with reluctance, scarcely obliging him to be concise, in order to afford space for the various subjects which, in perusing, require admission into a monthly miscellany; as the most interesting, from their recent occur-

\* In France, they usually bury within forty-eight hours.

rence. But we cannot omit recommending to the author to reflect on the impropriety of deviating from anecdote into long stories, such as the article *John Elwes*, under the head of *Agric.*; instead of brief passages in private life, one of the definitions of the term *anecdote* by our learned lexicographers, it contains nearly, if not the whole of the life of that man, as it was published in a pamphlet, with an engraved portrait, soon after his death: this article alone occupies thirty pages of a Dictionary of Anecdotes, which might have been filled up with a diversity of more instructive and entertaining subjects, from the numerous volumes in French and English which the author says he perused. There are several other articles equally reprehensible for their great length; they are dissertations rather than anecdotes.

T. M.

*Memoirs of British Quadrupeds: illustration, principally, of their Habits of Life, Instincts, Sagacity, and Uses to Mankind. By the Rev. W. Bingley, A.M. Fellow of the Linnean Society, and late of Peterhouse, Cambridge. 8vo. in two parts, 630 pages, and 71 engravings.*

THIS, in the preface, is stated to be the first volume of a projected series of *Memoirs of British Animals*; in which, for the accommodation of such persons as are inclined to pursue the study of any one branch of the zoology of these islands in preference to the others, each class will be rendered perfectly distinct from the rest. Of all the classes, from the quadrupeds to the insects, the author says, he intends to give an account of every known species; but that from the insects downward, owing to the immensity of their numbers, it will not be possible for him to do more than insert a description of the several orders and genera, and to delineate the habits of life and economy of the most interesting species.

Mr. Bingley commences the present volume with a general view of the structure and functions of quadrupeds; and the first genus that he describes is that of the bat. We here find many original and very interesting remarks. All the animals of this tribe are extremely singular in their economy; and, until the celebrated experiments that were made upon them by the Abbé Spallanzani, their habits and instincts were

but little understood. These experiments were intended to ascertain by what means the animals were enabled in the dark, when even their eyes and their ears were perfectly closed, to avoid obstacles placed in the way of their flight, and so placed as soon to render it a matter of some difficulty to avoid them. From Mr. Bingley's account of the Common Bat, we select the following description of the mode in which that animal contrives to eat when the insects on which it feeds are so large as not easily to have admission into its mouth.

At different times, I have had several of these bats alive; but in the spring of 1801 I caught one, which within an hour afterwards had become sufficient to take food out of my hand. I held one of the common house-flies in my fingers, in such manner as to touch the animal's nose, and rouse it from sleep: it made a kind of snark with its mouth, threw itself suddenly forward by its hind feet, and immediately devoured the insect. I then caught for it one of the large blue flesh-flies. I touched its nose with this, as I had done with the former, and the animal seized it precisely in the same manner. But, in the latter case, there was some difficulty. The fly was so large, that, notwithstanding the width of the bat's mouth, it could not entirely have admission. My curiosity was excited to know in what manner it would so dispose the fly as to get it down its throat; since its fore-feet were evidently useless for the purpose. I was soon satisfied. The animal, raising itself somewhat higher than usual on its fore-legs, bent its head with great dexterity under its belly, and forced the insect into its mouth, by thrusting it, from side to side, against that part of the membrane which extended between the two hind legs. I cannot be mistaken in this particular; for, during the life of the animal, the experiment was often repeated.

Mr. Bingley enumerates six British species of bats; and he has figured from all except the Lesser Horse-shoe Bat. He then proceeds with the seals. We shall insert, for the entertainment of our readers, some of the anecdotes which he has related of a pied seal that was caught in the month of December, 1778. This animal was supposed to have been very old when taken. Its teeth were yellow and much worn; and its whiskers of great length, white, and the hairs very tough. Notwithstanding its great age, it was soon rendered docile and tractable.

"It was attentive to the voice of its owner, and, on all occasions, obeyed his commands

with great readiness. It would bend itself, roll round, turn on its back, give the man one of its paws or fins, or elevate the upper parts of its body out of the water of the tub in which it was kept, according to his orders. It answered to his call or signify its voice, which was hoarse, and seemed to proceed from the bottom of its throat, and had some resemblance to the *low* bellowing of a bull. On attentively watching the animal, it appeared that this sound (though less harsh) was produced on inspiring as well as on expiring air. It would answer its master, when it heard his voice, though he were at some distance, and out of sight. Whenever this was the case, it seemed to search for him with its eyes; and as soon as it again perceived him, though only after a few moments' absence, it never failed to exhibit proof of its joy, by a kind of hoarse murmuring noise. Till the animal was rendered tolerably docile, its owner said, that it invariably attempted to bite with violence, any person who in the slightest degree offended it.

For about eight days, at a certain season of the year, this seal, which was a male, changed its usually mild disposition to a singular degree of ferociousness. During this time, no one, not even its master's voice, had any influence over its actions. One day, it seized him by the sleeve of his coat, and could not be induced to loose its hold, till its jaws were forcibly wrenched open by means of an iron instrument. Another time it laid hold of the head of a tolerably large dog, which it crushed to pieces with its teeth. In short, it exercised its fury upon every living object that ventured to come within its reach. It bellowed, and always, during those days, seemed in great agitation. Sometimes it would continue to bellow for many hours successively.

The animal usually slept in the daytime; and was frequently heard to snore at a very considerable distance. Its repose was so sound, that its master could easily approach without awaking it; and it often happened that he had a difficulty in rousing it, unless, at the same time, he put a fish of some kind to its nose. In this case, however, the animal soon recovered its wonted vivacity. If the fish was withdrawn to a little distance, it would raise its head, and the anterior part of its body; and, standing tip-toe, on its forefeet, would endeavour to reach it. This was the only kind of food that it could be induced to eat; and of carp and eels (the fish it was usually fed with) it was most fond of the former. Care was always taken to toll them in salt before they were offered; and about 30 lbs. weight of these fish, raw, and thus covered with salt, were necessary for its daily subsistence. All the eels were swallowed whole, as well as a few of the carp that were first presented. But when the animal began to be satiated, it refused the others before it ate them. For this purpose it seized them by the head, which it crushed between its teeth;

then, with singular address, it ripped open the belly, emptied it of its contents, and, in conclusion, swallowed the remainder of the bodies whole.

The different British varieties of the Dog are next noticed. These are fourteen in number, the whole of which are figured in the plates, and with a degree of spirit and animation that reflects great credit on the abilities of Mr. Howitt, the draughtsman. The shepherd's dog, the setters, the greyhound, the lurcher, and the pointer, are particularly excellent. Numerous anecdotes are given of each of the varieties. In some of Mr. Bingley's descriptions, we think, there is no inconsiderable degree of elegance. Speaking of the general character of the dog, he says,

Without excepting even the elephant, the dog seems the most tractable and docile of all the brute creation. His gentleness and fidelity have rendered him, in many countries, not merely a useful, but a necessary companion of man. To the orders of his master he yields a ready and implicit obedience. He acts upon these orders with alacrity; and, by his vigilance and courage, frequently secures him from the attacks of his enemies. He guards, both by day and night, his property; and will often risk his life in its defence. He is seldom inclined to injure any person, unless previously irritated or assaulted; and is almost the only animal which forbears to resent bad treatment from his owner. The dog, under such usage, does not even seek to desert his master; but, in spite of the injury, will still continue to follow and defend him. If he has committed a fault, and finds that it is discovered, he crouches at his master's feet, as if to implore his clemency; but, if he be not fortunate enough to obtain mercy, he submits to the chastisement, and, the moment it is over, will lick the hand that punished him. On the least encouragement, he recovers his accustomed gaiety, runs round, and affectionately fawns upon his master. On all occasions he is attentive to his voice; and he knows, intimately, that of every person from whom he is accustomed to receive favours or attention."

The characters both of the Wild and Domestic Cat are well delineated; and we were particularly pleased with the remarks which Mr. Bingley has made on several circumstances relating to the latter. The next in succession are the Weasels, a tribe of which the British species are five in number; the common and blue martin, polecat, common weasel, and stoat or ermine. The following anecdote is related of the common weasel, but we have strong reasons for con-

sidering Mr. Bingley in an error respecting the animal, although the circumstance is corroborated by a somewhat similar account given by Mr. Kerr, in his translation of the *Systema Naturæ*. We know that, by the country-people of several parts of England, the stoat and the weasel are confounded; and we consider it more than probable, that this has been the case in the present instance, particularly when we recollect that the weasel, properly so called, is one of the smallest of the British quadrupeds, and that the stoat is at least twice its size.

"In the warren at Wakefield Outwood, in Yorkshire, a weasel was, one day, observed in the act of dragging along a young rabbit, which it had just killed. The little animal was watched to a burrow, the repository of its plunder; and the mouth was carefully stopped up, till a spade could be brought to dig it out. On turning up the earth, there were found lodged, at the bottom of the hole, no fewer than fourteen couple of small rabbits, all of which had evidently been conveyed thither by this voracious and destructive invader. The reason given for such an enormous accumulation of provisions was, that, although the weasel usually satiates itself with some part of the blood of the animal it kills, it never devours the remainder of its prey till it is in a state of putrefaction."

We cannot resist the temptation of inserting some pleasing anecdotes of a harvest mouse that Mr. Bingley had in his possession upwards of two years. These mice, which are of a bright chestnut colour, and so small as seldom to be more than about the sixth part of an ounce in weight, are hitherto unknown in any other parts of England than the counties of Hants, Dorset, Wilts, and Sussex.

"About the middle of September, 1804, I had a female harvest mouse given to me by Mrs. Campbell, of Chewton House, Hants. It had been put into a dormouse cage, immediately when caught, and a few days afterwards produced eight young ones. I entertained some hopes that the little animal would have nursed these, and brought them up; but having been disturbed in her removal, about four miles, from the country, she began to destroy them, and I took them from her. The young ones, at the time I received them (not more than two or three days old), must have been at least equal in weight to the mother."

"After they were removed, she soon became reconciled to her situation, and, when

there was no more, would venture to come out of her hiding-place, at the extremity of the cage, and climb about among the wires of the open part before me. In doing this, I remarked that her tail was, in some measure, prehensile; and that to render her hold the more secure, she generally coiled the extremity of it round one of the wires. The toes of all the feet were particularly long and flexible, and she could grasp the wires very firmly with any of them. She frequently rested on her hind feet, somewhat in the manner of the jerboa, for the purpose of looking about her; and in this attitude could extend her body, at such an angle as at first greatly surprised me. She was a beautiful little animal; and her various attitudes in cleaning her face, head, and body; with her paws, were peculiarly graceful and elegant.

"For a few days after I received this mouse, I neglected to give it any water; but when I afterwards put some into the cage, she lapped it with great eagerness. After lapping, she always raised herself on her hind feet, and cleaned her head with her paws. She continued, even till the time of her death, exceedingly shy and timid; but whenever I put into the cage any favourite food, such as grains of wheat or maize, she would eat them before me. On the least noise or motion, however, she immediately ran off, with the grain in her mouth, to her hiding-place."

"One evening, as I was sitting at my writing-desk, and the animal was playing about in the open part of its cage, a large house-fly happened to buzz against the wires. The little creature, although at twice or thrice the distance of her own length from it, sprang along the wires with the greatest agility, and would certainly have seized it, had the space betwixt the wires been sufficiently wide to have admitted her teeth or paws to reach it. I was surprised at this occurrence, as I had been led to believe that the harvest mouse was merely a granivorous animal. I caught the fly, and made it buzz in my fingers against the wires. The mouse, though usually shy and timid, immediately came out of her hiding-place, and, running to the spot, seized and devoured it. From this time I fed her with insects, whenever I could get them; and she always preferred them to any other kind of food that I offered her."

"When this mouse was first put into her cage, a piece of fine flannel was folded up into the dark part of it, as a bed, and I put some grass and bran into the large open part. In the course of a few days all the grass was removed; and on examining the cage, I found it very neatly arranged betwixt the folds of the flannel, and rendered more soft by being mixed with the krap of the flannel, which the animal had torn off in considerable quantity for the purpose. The chief part of this operation must have taken place in the night; for although the mouse



was generally awake and active during the day time, yet I never once observed it employed in sowing the grains.

On opening its nest, about the latter end of October, 1804, I remarked that there were, amongst the grass and wool at the bottom, about forty grains of maize. These appeared to have been arranged with some care and regularity; and every grain had the corolla, or growing part, cut off, the lobes, only being left. This seemed so much like an operation induced by the instinctive propensity that some quadrupeds are endowed with, for storing up food for support during the winter months, that I soon afterwards put into the cage about a hundred additional grains of maize. These were all in a short time carried away; and on a second examination, I found them stored up in the manner of the former. But though the animal was well supplied with other food, and particularly with bread, which it seemed very fond of; and although it continued perfectly active through the whole winter, on examining its nest a third time, about the end of November, I observed that the food in its repository was all consumed, except half a dozen grains.

This interesting little animal died in the month of December, 1806, after a confinement of 24 years. I have some reason to believe that its death was occasioned by water being put into its cage, in a shell picked up on the sea shore, that had been much impregnated with salt.

We find, from this volume, that the number of known species of British quadrupeds is forty-four; that there are fourteen distinct varieties of British dogs, fourteen of sheep, and thirteen of cattle. Anecdotes are related of the whole of these, and nearly the whole of them are figured in the engravings. At the end of the volume there is a synopsis of the animals, which contains an account of the shape, dimensions, &c. as well as a reference to all the authors that have been consulted. This we consider a great improvement; as the popular parts are by this means freed from the interruption of names as are technical. A considerable saving of space also arises from this plan, which allows the descriptions of the animals to be much more compressed than they could possibly have been if incorporated into the body of the work.

The plan and execution of this volume, we think, are both good. Indeed, we have seldom seen a work of natural history, which, at so cheap a rate as the present, has yielded us so much amusement. The plates, which are very numerous, contain, with some few exceptions, admirable representations of the

animals; and they are infinitely the more interesting, from the circumstance of their having been all executed from original drawings.

Having thus far stated our favourable opinion of this work, we must now be permitted to point out some defects and some errors. And first with respect to the plates. The representation of the great bat is by no means correct. The head is too much like that of a dog; and the ears do not close sufficiently round the eyes. Both the head and ears of the martin are incorrect; the fox we do not like; and the cow in the plate of Devonshire cattle is bad. If a living Suffolk cart-horse had his legs in the same proportion as those in the print of that animal, the near fore-leg would be at least six inches longer than the other. These defective plates, which indeed are very few in proportion to the whole number in the volume, we hope the author will think it necessary to cancel in a future edition. The situation of the spleen in some animals does not certainly warrant the conclusion which Mr. Bingley has drawn in p. 12, "that this member is chiefly of use in regulating the supply of blood for the necessities of the stomach." We would ask the author also, on what authority it is that, in p. 140, he asserts, that wild cats are "altogether untamable, however young they may be when first caught?" since it is evident, that the originals of the present domestic cats must have been wild. With respect to the synonymy, at the end of the volume, we think that it is at present a matter of little importance to quote the works of Gessner, Ruysch, Klein, or Brisson; but we confess that we were rather surprised not to find a single reference to the German work on Mammals by Schreber, particularly as some other German books of natural history have been consulted.

*The Revellions of All in the Morning*, a serio-comic burly-burly in German, as it was performed for Two Months at the New Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, by his Majesty's Servants the Players, and his Liege Subjects the Public. To which is added, a Particular Divertissement, concluding with a Panoramic View of the New Theatre, in Prose. With a Head of Mr. Kemble. 8vo. pp. 128.

Under this fantastical title, we are presented with every thing worth recording with regard to the opening of the New Theatre. The *Journal of the War* is written with impartiality, and in a very easy and humorous spirit of detail, down to the date of Nov. 25. The *Poetry* is much superior to the common efforts of temporary or occasional muses; and the *Description of the Theatre* displays considerable taste, and a due knowledge of the subject. Such a record was worthy of preservation.

Of the merits of the parties we shall say nothing in this place; but Roger de Coverley, perhaps, were he living, would, with his usual good humour, observe, "Much may be said on both sides."

If the O. P.'s (as they call themselves) have indulged in no small share of extravagance and folly, it is very certain that they have classical authority for the liberty —

"Stultitiam patuntur Orbi." Horace.

*Not at Home, a Dramatic Entertainment, as performed, with general approbation, by the Drury-lane Company, at the Lyceum Theatre. By R. C. Dallas, Esq. Author of "Elements of Self Knowledge," "Percival," "Aubrey," &c. 8vo. pp. 40.*

THE writer of this amusing performance has given it a character of a mixed kind, by calling it a Dramatic Entertainment. One part of it certainly belongs more to Comedy than Farce, but it also includes some business that, as Mr Dallas confesses, "extends to the utmost verge of broad Farce."

The characters of Lovell and his Lady are admirably sketched. The husband has formerly been a rake, and, well remembering his own arts to seduce the sex from the path of propriety, is now ridiculously sedulous to keep all male visitors from his wife; and therefore, to every one of the masculine gender who makes a call, the servant answers, by special order, "*Not at Home.*" From this denial, however, one man is excepted; and his attentions to Mrs. Lovell are almost courted by the husband, who thinks himself perfectly secure in this visitor on account of his excessive ugliness; which forms, in his mind, a perfect antidote to love. This man (*Spectre*), however, though not cast in Nature's most beautiful mould, has an artificial method of endowing himself with more than his natural ugliness.

*Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Dec. 1809.*

in the presence of the husband; though in his absence he is actually taking pains to improve his appearance for the purpose of seducing his wife. He is in the end fully exposed; and the groundless jealousy of Lovell is dissipated.

There is also an *epilogue*, which, without much pretension to novelty, serves very well to vary the scene; and the piece, on the whole, has very considerable claims to praise, as being at once amusing, moral, and interesting.

Preixed is the following excellent Prologue, written by WALLER RODWELL WATSON, Esq. author of *Horae Jovianae*, which was intended to have been spoken; but, on consideration, was thought to be too long. We differ in opinion from those who thought so, and hope the author will excuse the liberty that was taken in embellishing our Volume with this elegant little poem.

#### PROLOGUE TO "NOT AT HOME."

Our author, anxious for your approbation,  
Has sent me here by way of preparation;  
But, undetermin'd still what means to use,  
To recommend this hantling of his muse;  
From thought to thought with doubtful haste  
He rovd,

As fancy led or judgment disapprov'd  
I could not bear to let him thus perplex'd,  
So cried, "I'll take your title for my text,"  
*At home, or not at home*—Oh! 'tis a time  
As vast as Folly's never-falling stream  
Why, *Not at home*; the vice of modern life,  
Which ev'ry age, and sex, and rank displays;  
And cuckoo-birds, from the pen to the pen,  
Dispute the limits of their proper sphere.

Oh! see my lord—the copy of his groom—  
In all the scenes of vulgar life *at home*.  
*At home* to all the pugilistic train,  
Lord of the ring and hero of the rein;  
But *not at home* when tradesmen would be paid,

Or worth and genius supplicate his aid;  
And least *at home*, oh! mean and grovelling  
mind!

In that high station which his birth assign'd.  
In those dull moments when ennui prevails,  
And beaux forget to call, and casual faits,  
What dame of fashion e'er can condescend  
*At home* the solitary hours to spend?  
*At home*? Oh monstrous! is there then no way

To kill the languor of the irksome day?  
Call my barouche; I'll drive to Lady Bloom  
(Our mutual watch-word still is—*Not at home*)

And Mrs. Shittle, odious rustic creature!  
Whose suppers we endure from mere good nature.

Rush at his post, and practis'd as reply,  
The powder'd footman tells the ready lie.



Not so the simple lad just come to town,  
Scarce half a doxcomb, more than half a  
clown.

With a froward shame he turns his head away,  
And blushing stammers—*Not at home to-day.*  
To Bond Street next, to cheaper fash and  
lace.

Or buy at Overton's the Loves and Graces.  
These follies drive away the moping  
spleen;

Rout, Opera, Concert, close the evening scene.

Thus having trod the giddy circle o'er,  
Till fashion palls, and folly charms no more,  
Listless and tir'd, at length she consents  
To pass one night of home—but sees her

Forth fly a thousand cards, and cash convey  
Her summons, coach'd in true laconic phrase  
Her Ladyship at home.—Well! view her  
there : o

Order your coach at ten to Berkeley-square.  
Along the crowded stair-case force your way,  
Where costly flowers their mingled sweets  
display.

Approach the long saloon, where, blazing  
bright,  
Rich chandeliers refract the varied light,  
Her sofa deck'd with oriental pride,  
All Egypt's monsters grinning at her side,

Blind, shapeless mockeries of Greece and Rome.

In tawdry pomp—my lady is at home.  
While these gay scenes her restless thoughts  
employ.

She scarcely feels a transient gleam of joy ;  
With vacant eye reviews the splendid dome,  
And sighs that—Happiness—is not at home.

Not such their Home whom Love has  
taught to know

From that blessed source what real transports

Howe! 'tis the name of all that sweetens  
Life:

It speaks the warm affection of a wife :  
The lisping babe that prattles on the knee

In all the playful grace of infancy ;  
The spot where fond parental love may trace

The growing virtues of a blooming race:  
 Eth! 'tis a word of more than magic spell.

Whose sacred power the wand'rer best can  
tell:

He who, long distant from his native land,  
Feels at her home his eager soul expand:

Whether as Patriot, Husband, Father, Friend  
To that dear point his thoughts, his wishes

And still he owns, where'er his footsteps

Life's choicest blessings centre all—at home.

CLASSICAL and PHILOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS ON GREEK TRANSLATION, illustrated by EXAMPLES from POPE'S HOMER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

**S**O arduous an undertaking as the rendering into English version the works of the immortal Homer, reflects credit not only on the bold attempter of it, but on the British nation: Had it not been for the unremitting labours of Pope, every individual unstructed in the Greek language would have been wholly ignorant of the sublime sentiments, the lively pictures, the bold imagery, and the swelling and majestic diction of the Grecian bard. But merit is never unattended by the shafts of malevolence and envy: and so great, so useful a performance as the translation of the Iliad, has been stigmatized by persons, desirous of being thought to possess peculiarly nice and discerning judgments, not only as a free and diffuse translation, but as an unfaithful one. That the translator has introduced numerous words, and sometimes even whole lines, which are not to be found in the original, we readily admit; for had he not done so, the meaning would often have been obscure:

Obscurus fit, \_\_\_\_\_ brevis esse laboro

But that he has in any case perverted the text, we are by no means prepared to allow; and to the concession we have made, we must add, that where any extraneous matter is introduced, it always heightens the beauty of the passage, elucidates its meaning, or conveys some image so intimately connected with the subject, that it could not but obtrude itself on the imagination.

When we consider, that so much of the native elegance of a language is lost by translation : that every tongue has its idioms ; which can only be intelligibly rendered by periphrasis ; and that the Greek above all possesses a sonority which defies competition for what words can imitate the *ωυφαινον* (*Saxifraga*) ; when we consider all these disadvantages, which a translator, and particularly a Grecian translator, has to encounter, we should be ready to make every allowance for diffuse, or even verbose, diction.

Having thus far premised, in the hope of removing any prejudices on the minds of our readers, we shall now lay before them that finished and universally-admired passage, called the Night-piece, to be found in the viiih book, line

549; to this we have subjoined a close Latin translation, having the words in their proper order, together with Pope's version, marking by Italic lines the matter introduced by himself.

Οὐδ' αὖ, μέγα πρὸς ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
ἔκλιν' ὀρ'· ἐν ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Φαίρι' ἀπὸ πρῶτος, ἐν ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Ἐν ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Ἐν ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Ἐν ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι

Παύλα δὲ τ' αἰθέρι' ἔρρει γλῶσσοι δὲ ἐν πρὶν  
πρὶν

Τόσσα, μέγιστον νῦν ὅδ' ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Τόσσα, μέγιστον νῦν ὅδ' ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Τόσσα, μέγιστον νῦν ὅδ' ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Τόσσα, μέγιστον νῦν ὅδ' ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Τόσσα, μέγιστον νῦν ὅδ' ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι  
Τόσσα, μέγιστον νῦν ὅδ' ἡρώδ' ὅσους, ἡνὶ ἀσπίδαο γυρόντι

*Ipsi vero multum elati cedeant per totam  
noctem secundum bellicos ordines, ignesque  
mythi ardebant ab illis. Sicut grando de-  
cora sidera apparent in caelo circa lucidam  
lunam, et quando aether suas vultus est,  
omnesque speculæ apparent, et eximium sum-  
ma, et salus: immensus æther aperitur cap-  
itus, omniaque astra conspiciuntur: et pastor  
gaudet animo: Tot ignes Trojanorum ve-  
cenditium apparebant ante Ixum inter ruvas  
et fluenta Nautis. Mille ignes in campo  
ardebant, et ad singulos sedebant quingua-  
grui viri, ad lumen ignis ardentis. Equi  
stantes apud curru conedentes album hor-  
deum et avena expectabant Auraram seden-  
tem pulcro in solio.*

The troops exulting sat in order round,  
And beaming fires illum'd all the ground.  
As when the moon, *refulgent lamp of night,*  
O'er heav'n's clear azure spreads her sacred  
light.

When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,  
And not a cloud o'ercasts the solemn sky,  
Around her throne the vivid planets roll,  
And stars remember'd gild the glowing pole,  
O'er the dark lies a yellow verdure shed,  
And tip with silver ev'ry mountain's head:  
Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect  
rise.

A flood of glory bursts from all the skies:  
The conscious swains rejoicing in the sight  
Ere the blue vault, and bless the useful light.  
So many flames before proud Ilium blaze,  
And lighten glimmering Nautus with their  
rays.

The long reflections of the distant fires  
Gleam on the walls, and trample on the spires.  
A thousand piles the dusky horrors gild,  
And shoot a steady lustre o'er the field.  
Full fifty guards each flaming pile attend,  
Whose number'd arms by fits thick flashes send.  
Loud neigh the couriers o'er their heaps of  
corn,  
And armed warriors wait the rising morn.

How admirably has he succeeded in discovering the true meaning of the poet in

A flood of glory bursts from all the skies.

The Greek passage is rather obscure, and cannot be rendered into Latin in an equal number of words. The obvious idea is, *nubibus æthere expulsi, Luna in altum effulsum, ac subito relexit.*

We shall, in our remarks on Homer and the translation of him, take an opportunity of showing all the passages which Virgil has so happily imitated, and introduced into the *Æneid*.

Line 550. *Ergo manes, &c.* Virgil, in the ixth book, when describing the night-watch under the command of Messapus, says,

*Obstupens ignes: noctem custodia ducit  
Insonantem iudex.*

Line 560. *Ignis δὲ πρὸ, &c.* When describing Eurypylus, after his mid-night adventure with Nisus, returning to Messapus, he says,

*Religatos rite videbat  
Carpere granen equos.*

Q.

## GENEALOGICAL AND HERALDIC ACCOUNT OF THE COOTE FAMILY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

*Herald's College, St. Benet's  
hill, Nov. 10.*

As you occasionally lend a page of your well-conducted Magazine to the biography and descent of illustrious men; I cannot suppose that you will refuse to insert an account of the Coote family; two members of which have, in the course of a single reign, rendered inestimable service to Great Britain. Neither are these two heroes, (the two Sir Eyre Cootes) the only members of that house which have benefited their country: there has been a long list of competitors for the same honour. This family first appeared in Ireland about 1616. Charles Coote, Esq. marrying a daughter of Hugh Cuffe, Esq. settled at Castle Cuffe, in Queen's County: in 1620, he was sworn of the privy council; in 1624 created a baronet of Ireland; and was slain at Trim, in the wars against the Earl of Tyrone, 1642. He had four sons, viz. 1. Sir Charles, the second baronet, and first Earl of Mountcashel, whose honours are now extinct. 2. Chidley, from whom the pre-

cent Lord Castle-Coote is locally de-  
seceded. 3. Richard, ancestor of the  
Earls of Belfmont, whose honours also  
are now extinct. 4. Thomas, died in  
suo loco.

(1st Earl.) Sir Charles, the second  
baronet, was, in 1660, 12 Charles II.  
created Earl of Mountrath, in Queen's  
County. He married, first, Mary,  
daughter of Sir John Rush, secondly,  
Jane, daughter of Sir Robert Hanway,  
Barl. of Scotland, and by her had two  
sons and three daughters. By his first  
lady he had an only son, Charles, who  
succeeded as second earl, and of whom  
hereafter. The earl deceased 1661, and  
the countess remarried Sir Robert Read-  
ing, Bart. and had a daughter, Eliza-  
beth, who, in 1686, married James  
Hamilton, sixth Earl of Abercorn, and  
had, among other issue, Lady Eliza-  
beth, the wife of William Brownlow,  
Esq. by whom she was mother of Eliza-  
beth, wife of Lord Knapton, of  
Queen's County, grandfather of the  
present Viscount De Vesci, and father  
of the late Viscount, and three daugh-  
ters, viz. Viscountess Northland, Vis-  
countess Frey, and the Hon. Lady Sta-  
ples, wife of Sir Robert Staples, Bart. of  
Dunmore, Queen's County, and by him  
mother of Isabella, who married, 1794,  
the only son of the late Right Hon.  
Col. R. Fitz-Gerald, by his second wife,  
the sister of, and coheirress with, Alicia,  
the wife of Stephen Cassan, Esq. of Belf-  
field, near Maryboro', Queen's County,  
who died 1775, leaving, 1. Matthew,  
who had Stephen Belfield Cassan, born  
1777. 2. Stephen, who had Stephen  
Hyde Cassan, born 1789 or 1790. The  
first earl's successor was,

(2d Earl) Charles, married to Ali-  
cia, daughter of Sir Robert Meredyth,  
and died 1762: he had several sons and  
daughters, of whom the eldest Charles,  
became (3d Earl); whose three sons,  
Charles, Henry, and Algernon, became  
fourth, fifth, and sixth Earls. The last  
of these left an only son, Charles Henry,  
seventh and last Earl, in whom the earl-  
dom became extinct, 1802. His lord-  
ship, foreseeing that for want of issue  
his titles would become extinct, was  
created, July 1800, Baron Castle-  
Coote, with remainder to the Right  
Hon. Charles Henry (the present lord),  
lineal descendant of Chidley Coote, be-  
fore mentioned as the brother of the  
first Earl of Mountrath, being the se-  
cond son of the first Sir Charles Coote.  
From this Chidley Coote are descended,

besides Lord Castle-Coote, the two ce-  
lebrated Sir Eyre Cootes. Their descent  
is thus proved. Chidley married Anne,  
daughter of Sir Thomas Phillips, and  
had Chidley, of whom hereafter, and  
Alicia, the lady of Sir Michael Cole,  
Bar. uncle of the first Lord Remslagh  
of that family, and brother of Sir John  
Cole,\* who married the daughter of the  
Hon. John Chichester, second son of  
Arthur, second Earl of Donegall, and  
brother of Lady Anne, who married  
P. L. Barret, Esq. of Belf-house, Essex;  
by whom she had Richard, the first  
husband of the Baroness Dacre; her se-  
cond being the eighth Lord Teynham;  
and her third, the Hon. Robert Moore,  
sixth son of Henry, third Earl of Drogh-  
eda, and brother of William, whose  
nephew married one of the daughters  
and coheirresses of M. Cassan, Esq. of  
Queen's County (father of the afore-  
named). Chidley married, 1675, Cath-  
erine, grand-daughter of Sir Edwin  
Sandys, of Kent, by Elizabeth, daugh-  
ter of Roger Jones, Viscount Rathel-  
agh; and, among other children, had  
Chidley, who married Jane, sister of  
George Lord Carbery; and dying 1730,  
left five sons, viz. Robert, John, and  
Thomas, deceased, Sir Eyre, K. B. who  
was commander of the British forces  
in the East Indies, and celebrated him-  
self at Pondicherry; he died 1768, 1765,  
having married Miss Hutchinson;  
his large property he bequeathed to his  
next brother, Charles, Dean of Kil-  
fenora, who married, first, Grace, sis-  
ter of Thomas Cuffe, Esq. and, se-  
condly, Catharine, daughter of Benj. Bath-  
urst, Esq. of Lydney, Gloucestershire;  
and by his first lady had issue, 1.  
Charles-Henry, who, according to the  
limitation of the patent, succeeded to  
the honours of Castle-Coote, on the  
death of the Earl of Mountrath. 2.  
Sir Eyre, K. B. a major-general in the

\* This Sir John Cole was son of Sir  
William, by Catherine, daughter of Sir Law-  
rence Parsons, ancestor of the present Earl  
of Ross, married to Lady Jane King, daugh-  
ter of the first Earl of Kingston and sister of  
Robert, second earl, who married Catherine,  
only child of Colonel R. Fitz-Gerald, by his  
first wife, the Hon. Margaret King, sole  
heir of James, last Lord Kingston. The  
Earl of Ross's daughter is married to George  
Viscount Forton, next brother of the present  
Earl of Kingston, and sister of the Countess  
of Mountrath. This note will answer fully  
the query some time since proposed by a bio-  
graphical correspondent. B.

army, late governor of Jamaica, &c. &c. married Miss Redbird, and has issue. S. Grace, married Henry Bathurst, LL.D. descended from the Bathursts of Lydney, Gloucestershire, lately one of the prebendaries of Durham, and, in 1808, consecrated Bishop of Norwich, and has issue.

Richard, the third son of Sir Charles Coote, the first of the family in Ireland, was father of Richard, created 1660, 2d Charles II, Baron Coote, of Coloony, and was father of Richard and Thomas. Richard was, 1689, created Earl of Bellamont, which title of earl expired on the demise of Richard, third earl, 1766. Thomas was one of the justices of the court of King's Bench, and was thrice married; by his last wife he had Charles, his successor to the estate of Cootehill, in the county of Cavan, who, 1792, married Prudence, daughter of Richard Geering, Esq. and, amongst several other children, had Charles, who succeeded to the barony of Coloony, being in a direct line from the first baron, and afterwards had the extinct earldom of Bellamont restored in his own person, 1767. His lordship died 1800; and his distant cousin, the Earl of Mountbath, dying 1802, both those earldoms, together with the Coloony barony, became small, extinct, and the only title now enjoyed by the family is the barony of Castle-Coote; and the baroncy granted 1811 (seriously stated in the *Kalendar* to have been 1261) is now vested in the person of the Dean of Kilfenora, father of Lord Castle-Coote. The present lord was born August 25, 1754; married, May 1779, the eldest daughter of the Rev Henry Tibon, and has issue. His lordship is genealogist of the order of St. Patrick, Governor of Queen's County, and colonel of its militia. The following is a correct list of the officers of that regiment: *Colonel*, Lord Castle-Coote; *First Lieutenant colonel*, Samuel Madden; *Second*, the Hon. Charles-Henry Coote; *First Major*, Matthew Cavan; *Second*, A. Montgomerie; *Third*, G. French. The arms of Coote are chevron *gules*, between three roots *prop. r.* Crest, a scout, as in the arms Supporters, two wolves, sable. Chief seat, near Mountbath, Queen's County. The above account and descent, being mostly transcribed from heraldical works now under my immediate care, may be relied on as strictly correct. I am happy in having

had it in my power to shew to the world, by means of your columns, the respectability of alliance and descent of this noble family.

Yours, &c.  
B.

### MR. EDPHINSTON.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.  
SIR,

I NOW send you the letters alluded to in the Memoir of Mr. Edphinston, published in your last Number; and with them a letter to myself lately received; by placing which at the head of the others, you will greatly oblige,

Your obedient servant,  
H. C. DALLAS,

Chelsea, Dec. 16th, 1809.

A Letter from the Rev. WILLIAM HAW-  
TAYNE to H. C. DALLAS

Caledonia, Nov. 28th,  
1809.

MY DEAR SIR,

Your letter of the 7th instant came to my hands only yesterday, having been at home for the last three weeks, which will account for my not paying it quicker attention. You are certainly at full liberty to make any use you please of what I have said of our respected friend. It was the sincere exhibition of truth, according to my own sentiments; and though I may say I am sorry, in not being able, situated as I am, to contribute to the honour of his memory and character, I am convinced that my silence will not be regretted. With regard to the tenor of his life, there can be but one opinion, for he was honest, upright man. And from his works much, no doubt, might be produced highly to his credit. But he was so much unacquainted with the world, as if he had passed his days in a monastery. His own integrity, perhaps, taught him to talk of mankind as they should be, not as they really are: so that he was often led to give place where it was not due, in a manner that might have exposed him to the imputation of being a flatterer. Thus, you will say, was erring on the right side. On general subjects, therefore, enough may be found to do him lasting honour; and I am glad, on this score, to have him in such hands.

I perfectly agree with you, that Mrs. Edphinston's conduct has been truly exemplary. His friends will ever respect her most highly. In remembering his

medien character, they will remember the exceeding degree in which his wife contributed to his happiness. Without such a friend and help-mate, the providence would have failed in its purpose; for Mr. Elphinstone was unable to take care of himself as any man I ever met with. Wishing you every success in all your undertakings, particularly in this.

I am, dear sir,

Yours, very sincerely,

WILLIAM LAWTON.

Letter to Mr. STRAHAN.

How shall I impart to you what must fill you at once with pleasure and with pain: the happy departure of our dear mother, who was last night, about seven, delivered from the longest increase of constant suffering that ever perhaps exercised the patience of mortal. But, in all, God was gracious. Her patience persisted, and obtained the victory. For about a week past, extent of distress and weakness, with an utter inability of rest or sustenance, sometimes deprived our dear mother of her wonted distinctness. But, in the main, her consciousness of innocence; the humble confidence she had immovably placed in the goodness of God her Creator and Redeemer, preserved her almost cheerful in the midst of pain; till, at length, she seemed to have blunted the sting of Death himself; and with the most edifying and most amiable serenity she resigned her spirit into the hands of God, who gave it: but not without blessing you, and yours, and me a few hours before, in the most solemn manner her enfeebled powers could express. She received the holy communion on Sunday morning, as her last and best viaticum (or provision), having taken little other refreshment some days, except perhaps a little jelly, or a mouthful of wine and water. All yesterday, she was perfectly distinct, and charmingly serene to the last.

I have met with abundance of kindness and sympathy from all our friends; particularly Miss Garick, who bore to

This was added in consequence of my having an intention to publish a volume of Mrs. Elphinstone's writings and letters, preceded by a more detailed memoir of him, and a portrait. An intention in which I trust I shall be supported by the public.

R. C. D.

make her compliments of condolence (as I may say, to all the rest) in the simplest manner.

And now, my dear sister, allow me to give you the advice I am myself on all hands receiving; but which is easier to give than to take, though not the less audispensible. Nothing can indeed, forbid yielding some time to Nature; was, I thank God, has done tolerably her duty to me. But, afterwards, I hope we shall feel what we can now only express great thankfulness for these long enjoyment of so uncommon a parent; and for the unspeakable patience, and other virtues and graces of her life, of which the happy, though humble, consciousness afforded such consolation at the last. Oh! may we, and all where her influence or example can extend, Oh! may we live her life, that our latter end may be like hers.

The coffin is just performed with much decency, as without affection, according to her own dear injunctions, which to us will ever be sacred. The interment is to be to-morrow at five in the afternoon; of which I hope to give you an account by next post. In the mean time, I shall not forbid you to mingle your tears with mine, the tears of Nature with the thanks of Reason.

I mean to leave this house, which can now afford me very small comfort, in a few days, and move to a little house in the Fountain Close; where I shall become the doctor's nearer neighbour; though, indeed, he has ever been a near neighbour to me, particularly upon the present occasion, on which I have been obliged not a little to his assistance.

May God comfort you and yours; and grant us a happy meeting, when we may pour our souls into each other more freely: my frequent prayer, who am ever your own

JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Edin. Sept. 11th, 1750.

From Dr. JOHNSON to Mr. ELPHINSTON.

DEAR SIR,

You have, as I find by every kind of evidence, lost an excellent mother; and I hope you will not think me incapable of partaking of your grief. I have a mother, now eighty-two years of age; whom, therefore, I must soon loose, unless it please God that she rather should mourn for me. I read the letters, in which you relate your mother's death to Mrs. Strahan; and I think I do myself honour, when I tell you that I read

them with mine. But I am ever ready to use her for to you of any further use, since the tribute of nature has been paid. The business of life summons us away from useless grief, and calls to the exercise of those virtues, of which we are lamenting our deprivation. The great benefit which one friend can confer upon another, is to guard, and incite, and elevate his virtues. This your mother will still perform, if you diligently preserve the memory of her life, and of her death; a life, so far as I can learn, useful, wise, and innocent; and a death, resigned, peaceful, and holy. I cannot forbear to mention that neither Reason nor Revelation denies you to hope that you may increase her happiness by obeying her precepts; and that she may, in her present state, look with pleasure upon every act of virtue, to which her instructions or example have contributed. Whether this be more than a pleasing dream, or a just opinion of separate spirits, is, indeed, of no great importance to us, when we consider ourselves as acting under the eye of God. Yet, surely there is something pleasing in the belief, that our separation from those whom we love is merely corporeal; and it may be a great incitement to virtuous friendships if it can be made probable, that union, which has received the divine approbation, shall continue to eternity.

There is one expedient, by which you may in some degree continue her presence: if you write down minutely what you can remember of her from your earliest years; you will read it with great pleasure, and receive from it many hints of soothing recollection, when time shall remove her yet further from you, and your grief shall be matured to veneration. To this, however painful for the present, I cannot but advise you, as to a source of comfort and satisfaction in the time to come: for all comfort and all satisfaction is sincerely wished you by,

Dear sir,  
Your most obliged,  
Most obedient,  
And most humble servant,  
S.A.M. JOHNSON.

Sept. 25th, 1750.

To Dr. JOHNSON.

DEAR SIR,  
While I doubted my ability of making a suitable return to your former letter,

the unexpected and celebrated sermon, and next to inspired excellence of last Sunday, filled me with a transport of gratitude and admiration, which still almost totally deprives me of the power of speaking it. The first sentiment I was capable of expressing was a rapture of thankfulness to the great Creator and Comforter of the World, that still such a friend remained in it; and then, that I, who can plead so small a claim, or promise so poor a return; that I should possess such a share in a friendship, which orators have preached, poets have painted, and princes have wished in vain! But I shall not tire you with all you have made me feel, nor offend your delicacy with praise, as undesired as deserved. Be it my glory to improve your exalted precepts; and so to cultivate that best violence, as to preserve such a correspondent!

The treasure of my dear mother's letters, which I have been long amassing, and which I shall ever guard with veneration, will greatly facilitate the painful, though pious, task you prescribe: which it might indeed almost wholly save me; but which I am fully determined, by your sage advice, literally to perform. If I shall eagerly embrace every scheme that can perpetuate the memory, and even the presence of my beloved, my honoured guardian; that can preserve and invigorate those important lessons, to which I owe all I have that is valuable; all that has been my past, that constitutes my present, or shall found my future happiness; with how much greater ardour shall I then pursue a method, which I am fond to believe may increase the felicity of my best benefactress; or which may at least animate a piety lasting as my life, in return of a piety lasting as hers! Long may you, dear sir, possess your long-possessed parent; and let my duty of congratulation be turned into my debt of condolence.

Some of the friends to whom I communicated my letter, have insisted with me to put it into the *Scol's Magazine*, for the benefit of my country. But, however sensible I am of its uncommon value, and of the consolation it might convey to thousands, who cannot boast such a correspondent; yet certain scruples have obliged me to deny the benevolent request, in hopes that I shall easily prevail with you, Sir, to favour the public with an essay, comprising the principal thoughts of the letter, and pur-



poorly adapted to still more extensive utility. Though I would not willingly lavish my private treasures, far less publish aught without its author's leave; I shall join with no less ardour in the public gratitude, that you shall have so extended the happiness, without impairing the honour conferred on one whose glory it is to subscribe himself,

Dear Sir,  
Your most obliged friend,  
And most obedient servant,  
JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Edinburgh, Oct. 4th, 1750.

To Dr. JOHNSON.

I thought you, dear sir, in my debt, but alas! my sister's letter, which I yesterday received, proves me very deeply in yours. And oh! that I were as able as willing to pay. Your tender friendship and exalted genius flew unasked to my aid, when I lost my (then) nearest and dearest relation; oh! that I could now minister equal comfort to you, bereft of a nearer and dearer. I can, indeed, (and am proud to own it) participate your sorrow, if hence it can find any alleviation, and do with the more tender sensibility join in mourning your loss, that I now can, from tasting a like happy union judge what must have been your enjoyment. To paint my notion of the latter were to augment your grief; my idea of the former is scarce to myself supportable. It forces, however, upon me a consideration, which I have hitherto been willing to banish from my mind, that the strongest human tie must one day be broken, that the happiest pair one day must part; that one shall probably go a moment before the other, to complete perhaps the probation of both, and prepare their eternal reunion. For me, therefore, it is good to sorrow with you, as well as to hope. But surely, my dear friend, it were as bold as unnecessary for me to offer any hints either of consolation or counsel to a sufferer who has so powerfully taught the public in general, and me in particular, to indulge nature within the limits of reason, and to exalt the man into a Christian.

But since that modesty, which ever accompanies superior merit, has prompted your grief to seek the aid it used to convey; in obedience, I must answer, and in justice declare, that, of the various inducements which allayed my distress, none was equal to your public, far

less to your private productions. Other sources of solace you know better than myself. I have therefore only to mix my tears with yours, and to wish you every inward and outward help in this your time of need. Nor can I doubt but that the religion and virtue, whose cause you have so effectually espoused, will support under every pressure their brave, their faithful advocate, in this persuasion, as in every good wish to Mr. Johnson, I must be joined, not only by my dearest, who feel most tenderly for him, but by all the sensible and the worthy of this kingdom, who, though mourning that the *Hamlet* is come to the end of his labours, cannot but congratulate themselves as well as him, that his labours have ended as they began. How happy must I therefore deem myself in privately sharing with you sorrow or joy, and in styling myself with equal tenderness and truth,

Dearest sir,

Your most obliged,

Most respectful,

And most affectionate servant,  
JAMES ELPHINSTON.

Edinburgh, Mar. 26th, 1752.

To Dr. JOHNSON.

DEAR SIR,

I have just learned my new debt of condolence, of which the greatness does but put me in mind how little you need its payment. While I must, however, grieve with you, through a friendship, where gratitude is but a feeble impulse, it is some joy for me to understand, that no distaste, either of place or time, no immediate attention of whatever importance, has been able ever to blunt those filial feelings which are inseparable from a noble mind. But though affection and sympathy claim both their indulgence, I may at least return the kind hint you lent me, on a like occasion, that "tears are neither to you nor to me of any further use, when once the tribute of nature has been paid."

I need not, dear sir, insinuate to you that neither your parent nor mine was called away. Till weary with age, and ripe for heaven, any more than that the longer we were blest with their company on earth, the shorter shall be our separation from them.

Meanwhile I think, but again with you, that duty even to the dead, as well as to the living, bids us moderate that grief we would not stifle; and return as



soon as possible to the exercise of those faculties, which the worthies we mourn have transmitted us, for the service of a world, that never stands more in need of their aid, than when we seem least to deserve it.

I hope to find you the first day the weather will allow me, before long those precepts you both publicly and privately inculcate with so singular power, by

a still more powerful example. For, as every shilling is your due from at least every Briton; as proud must I be to contribute my little pecuniary as to think how peculiarly it is your due from,

Dearest Sir,  
Your most affectionate,  
As most obliged,  
JAMES ELPHINSTON.  
Brompton, Feb. 22d, 1759.

## POETRY.

### ANECDOTES IN VERSE.

#### No. XVII.

##### The Poor Curate.

A CURATE, Ware a renowned parson,  
Felt so much awe he could not quell it;  
And, what with shame, and what with doubt,  
Scarcely one solution could make out.  
The bishop, b'eat with little civility,  
Mixing austerity with gravity,  
Did all he could the priest to mock,  
As furious as a turkey cock.

Cried he, as he outrageous grew,  
"What bishop made a priest of you?"

The trembling curate hesitated,  
The bishop's crest became inflated;  
He wouldered men of no discerning,  
Should chuse those that so little learning  
Or nature or the schools had given;  
As fit to lead stray'd souls to heaven;  
It was not hard the steps to trace  
Which brought the church in such disgrace;  
While we'd such miserable teachers,  
The clergy would be all hedge-preachers.  
"What ass, sir, was it you?" you answer?  
You can't, perhaps, "Oh yes I can sir."  
"Well then, who was it stupid elf?"  
"Sir," cried the curate, "twas you're-elf."

RADINE.

#### No. XVIII.

##### The Broken Bridge.

Some men to fly a bridge had mended,  
It, galled a bull, to-morrow destroyed;  
That was no matter unless else,  
That it was dangerously left.  
One cloudy evening, rather late,  
Forth from his cage, a magistrate,  
Who had been sharing Macchus' joys,  
With a knot of jolly boys,  
With spirit light, and humour gay,  
Chanced, towards home to pass that way;  
And, as the road was rough and mazy,  
And bridge and head were rather crazy,  
No imperfection could discover,  
When, his foot slipping, he fell over.  
He in the mud and dirt lay sprawling,  
There, at the careless watchman bawling,  
"Clatter, you cur'd confounded loiter,  
Why don't you come and help me out?  
The hangman, sir, your back shall tickle;  
I'm not here in a pretty picket!  
I'm not here, indeed; but, with this cluck,  
A stroke or might have broke his neck  
You there, rascal, rascal, slave!"  
"Sir," cried the men, "I humbly crave  
Your worship's pardon; sir! I know,  
By chance and by ill-fortune thrown,  
You to come this way had intended,  
The broken bridge, sir, had been mended.

RADINE.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

### RESTORATION OF PEACE AND AMITY.

IT is with great satisfaction that we at length feel ourselves enabled to announce the termination of the disturbances which had existed in the New Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, ever since it was opened to the public.

The usual course of confusion had been repeated, nightly, with little variation, to the 13th inst. inclusive.

On the 14th, however, a public dinner was to take place at the Crown and Anchor, to which were invited all those

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who disapproved of the conduct of the Managers and Proprietors of the Theatre; \* and it was announced that Henry Clifford, Esq. (a Barrister at Law, who had acquired great favour with, if not a great ascendancy over, the O. P.'s, as they were called) was to be in the chair.

The company consisted of about 300 persons.

Mr. Clifford took the Chair; and after

\* In the words of the advertisement, "the real Friends of the Drama, and Reprobators of Managerial Avarice and Cruelty."

the cloth was removed, gave the health of the King, which was received with great applause.

Mr. Clifford then informed the company, that, in consequence of his having been chosen to preside at that Meeting, he had this morning received a message from Mr. Kemble, which had produced an interview between them; when Mr. Kemble expressed the most fervent wish to conciliate, and to terminate the dispute between the Public and the Managers. He (Mr. Clifford) had never seen a person who from his manner and deportment appeared more desirous to settle things amicably. They had conversed upon the subject of the existing differences; and Mr. Kemble had expressed a great desire to attend this Meeting, could he be assured that, during the present effervescence of the public mind, he could be guaranteed in a polite reception, and preservation from insult or injury. He (Mr. Clifford), as their Chairman, had, upon this, ventured to assure him that his reception and entertainment should be such as one gentleman ought to receive from others; and that unless the Meeting would accord with his pledge, he would not suffer Mr. Kemble to be invited into the room. If those gentlemen would agree (of which he had no doubt) to support him in this pledge, he would immediately desire Mr. Kemble, who was in the house, to be invited to meet them, and, if possible, carry into effect those conciliatory measures which the Proprietors were inclined to adopt.

A show of hands being made upon this subject, the room unanimously agreed to receive Mr. Kemble, and to treat him with every mark of politeness and respect, as they were pledged to do by their Chairman.

Soon after this, Mr. Kemble entered the room, and was received with as much applause as ever marked his finest piece of acting on the stage. He advanced to the top of the rood, and took his seat on the right of Mr. Clifford.

Mr. Clifford then addressed the meeting again. As Mr. Kemble was now in the room, he would inform them of the substance of what had passed at the interview he had with that Gentleman. Mr. Kemble had expressed himself sincerely sorry for the interruption occasioned to that good understanding which had ever existed between the public and the stage. He had also, on the part of himself and his fellow proprietors, ex-

pressed a strong desire to do every thing in their power, to conciliate the public, and restore that harmony and union of feeling, which had heretofore been so happily common to them. That this attempt had not been made before, was owing to the inability, on the part of the proprietors, of ascertaining to whom they could with propriety address themselves, as the right organs of the public opinion. Now, however, when this meeting was called, they considered it as a fit opportunity for them to state their sentiments and deference to the judgment of the public. Mr. Kemble wished to know what it was that the Public particularly complained of; to which he (Mr. Clifford) replied, the increased prices; the reading of the Riot Act; and the introduction of professional boxers into the Theatre. This latter insult offered to the Public Mr. Kemble declared was unknown to the Managers; it was the act of their servants, and of which they knew nothing until the morning after it had happened. He had no doubt of the fact, however, and lamented it exceedingly. Mr. Clifford also remarked to Mr. Kemble, that one great grievance complained of by the Public was, that of the *private boxes*. (*Loud applause.*) Mr. Kemble declared, that his object was, to do every thing that might meet the approbation of the Public. (*Loud applause, mixed with cries of O. P. O. P.*)—Upon this subject Mr. Clifford said, he had only to make one remark. It was the peculiar characteristic of Englishmen, when they were victorious, to enjoy their victory with moderation. He had heard it remarked, that though *John Bull* was sometimes wrong-headed, he was never wrong-hearted. This, he trusted, would still continue to be his character; and that the present occasion would manifest to the world, that the British public were magnanimous—that they would be content with equitable terms, nor impose on the vanquished those which would be really injurious to the Managers of the Theatre. He had only one word more to say; it was to be understood, that the dropping of all prosecutions was an indispensable article in the present treaty.

This address was received with considerable applause, intermixed in the early part of it with disapprobation.

A gentleman, addressing the chair, observed, that the Public would not be satisfied, unless the admission to the

Pit was reduced to the old Price, 9s. 6d. the Boxes remaining at their present Price; and the private Boxes to be as before Mr. Kemble's connection with Covent-garden Theatre; but it was indispensable that an apology should be made to the Public on the part of the Managers; that Brandon, the box-keeper, should be dismissed; and that the prosecutions instituted by the Theatre should be abandoned.

Here a short pause in the business occurred; when — A toast was given — "The Liberty of the Subject," which was received with three cheers.

Mr. Clifford said, Mr. Kemble was authorized to say, that the Managers had no objection to lower the price of admission to the pit, and to reduce the number of private boxes; but with respect to the dismissal of Mr. Brandon, he was not then authorized to accede, and wished the Managers might have two or three days to consider of the propositions — (*Cry of no, no.*) Mr. Clifford continued. He said, that the committee appointed to manage the O. P. Subscription had retired to make a few propositions, which he hoped would be approved.

The Chairman then gave, "The ancient and indisputable rights of the Pit;" which was received with great applause.

The next toast given was, "The Stage;" which was received with much approbation.

The Committee having retired for some time, returned, and the Resolutions drawn up by them were proposed from the chair.

Mr. Clifford prefaced them by saying, that he considered them as perfectly equitable; and on a call being made for the names of the Committee, he observed, that he did not know all their names; but the Meeting might be satisfied with their independency and public spirit, when he told them that they were the same gentlemen who were entrusted with the management of the funds subscribed on the Westminster election.

The Resolutions were then read as follow:—

"We presume that the Public will be satisfied with these, if acceded to on the part of the Proprietors this evening, viz.

"1. That the Private Boxes shall be reduced to the same state as they were in the year 1832."

[This Mr. C. explained to be before Mr. Kemble went to Covent-garden, which he did in that year.]

"That the Pit shall be 9s. 6d.—the Boxes 7s."

[Much noise and clamour, and some opposition to the latter part.]

"III. That an Apology shall be made, on the part of the Proprietors, to the Public; and Mr. Brandon shall be dismissed."— (*Great applause.*)

"IV. That all prosecutions and actions, on both sides, shall be quashed."

Owing to the tokens of disapprobation on the part of the second Resolution, the Chairman put them, *seriatim*, to the vote of the Meeting; and they were carried, almost-unanimously; some dozen of hands only being held up in opposition to the continuation of the Box-price at 7s.

Mr. Clifford said, that, having submitted these propositions of the Committee to the consideration of the Managers, he begged leave to propose, as a toast—

"May this day's meeting produce a reconciliation between the Managers of Covent-garden Theatre and the Public, equally advantageous to both."

This toast was drunk with three cheers.

A little disturbance took place at this time, which called up the Chairman to re-open the Meeting of the pledge he had given to Mr. Kemble, of a polite, civil, and gentlemanly reception. He trusted the Meeting would bear this in mind; and also recollect, that the observance of their own pledge would be a personal obligation conferred upon himself. He then said, that Mr. Kemble was desirous of addressing a few words to them, before he departed, to prepare a statement for the newspapers of to-morrow, in consequence of the result of the Meeting. He bespoke a candid hearing for whatever Mr. Kemble had to say.

Mr. Kemble then stood up, amidst great applause, and said—

"Gentlemen,

"Before I withdraw, for the purpose of making the necessary preparations for stating the arrangement that has taken place in to-morrow's newspapers,\* I beg leave to ex-

\* At the foot of the bill of next day was the following note:—

"The Proprietors of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, anxious to restore tranquillity to the amusement of the town,

press to you my hope, which I do from the bottom of my heart, that the propositions now agreed to will lay the foundation of a lasting good understanding between the Public and the Theatre. (*Plaudits.*) I have also to return to you, personally, my best thanks for the kind and polite treatment I have received since I came into this room."

Mr. Kemble then withdrew, with shouts and clapping from the company. "His health," however, was previously given by the Chairman; and "thanks to him for the handsome manner in which he had come forward on this occasion." This toast was received with a burst of approbation, and, soon after, the majority of the meeting departed.

#### PROCEEDINGS AT THE THEATRE.

The noise and tumult at the New Theatre this night by no means rose to the excess which many apprehended, in consequence of the meeting and dinner, which took place at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, and from whence it was expected the company would have pro-

ceeded to inform the Public, that, for the future, the prices of admission will be—Boxes, 1s.—Pit, 3s. 6d.—Lower Gallery, 2s.—and Upper Gallery, 1s.—At the end of the present season, that part of the front boxes which is now occupied as annual boxes, will be restored to the use of the Public, as it was in the old Theatre. (a) The Proprietors beg leave to say how sincerely they lament, and how sorry they are, for any irregularities that may have taken place during the late unhappy disputes; and, that no trace or recollection of past differences may be left, they will immediately give directions for stopping all legal proceedings on their part, to which the late circumstances compelled them reluctantly to have recourse. The Proprietors most respectfully rely on the protection of a liberal and enlightened Public, and humbly hope that their attention may now be employed solely in the producing of such entertainments as may be worthy of a British Audience."

(a) It has since been found necessary still further to explain this intention by the following notice:

"It having been suggested to the Proprietors, that the advertisement relative to that part of the Front Boxes which is now occupied by Annual Boxes, is liable to misconstruction, they beg leave most respectfully to state, that at the end of the present season they will open to the public use the circle of Upper Boxes, retaining only the seven Annual Boxes on each side, as they stood in the old Theatre."

ceeded to the theatre in a formidable body. The interruption during the play was partial, and proceeded principally from the communications made almost every minute from the Crown and Anchor company to the pit. At length, the universal cry was, "*Mr. Kemble, Mr. Kemble!*" and at the end of the first act of the farce, Mr. Kemble made his appearance, in his walking-dress—half-boots, great-coat, round hat, and cane, as he had come from the tavern. If required near half-an-hour to procure what was universally bawled for—*silence*. At length he said,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I ask a thousand pardons for promising to appear before you in a dress so little suitable to the very high respect which I feel, and which it is my anxious wish ever to shew you in this place."—After some interruption, but all from the incessant demand of silence, he resumed—"It is entirely owing to the circumstance of my not being apprized that I should have the honour of appearing before you this night. Ladies and Gentlemen, I have been with the company of gentlemen who have dined together at the Crown and Anchor Tavern; where a set of propositions were submitted to us for consideration, and to which the Proprietors have agreed. The first proposition is, that the Boxes should continue at 1s." (*Applauses and murmurs.*) "That the Pit should be lowered to the old price—That the tier of Private Boxes—the tier of Boxes in the front of the House—should be thrown open and restored to the Public at the end of the present season—And, Ladies and Gentlemen, that no trace or recollection of the unfortunate differences, which have so unhappily prevailed so long, should remain, I am further to say, that we most sincerely lament the course that has been pursued; and we engage that all legal proceedings shall forthwith be put a stop to on the part of the Proprietors. I pledge myself that instructions to that effect shall be given immediately. (*Applause.*) Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, before I retire, give me leave to express my most lively sense—"

"Here he was interrupted by a loud and almost universal demand to *dismiss Brandon*. The dismissal of Brandon was vociferated from every part of the Pit—and there were mixed with this, various other cries—as "*Boxes, six shillings.*"—The Meeting demanded *Old Prices generally—and no Private Boxes.*—"What do you mean by Boxes in the front? No private boxes?"—Amidst this tumult, Mr. Kemble continued making his obeisance in all directions to obtain silence; but in vain.

He then retired—and, after a short interval, returned; when the cry of "*Dismiss Brandon*" was revived. After ineffectual endeavours to obtain attention, he again withdrew, making the most respectful reference to the spectators.

An attempt was now made to proceed in the Afterpiece, but in vain. A placard, with the words, *Brandon to be dismissed*, was thrown upon the stage, and taken up by Mr. Munden, who promised to deliver it to Mr. Kemble. But as Mr. Kemble did not appear, it was supposed that no attention had been paid to this demand, and the uproar was consequently renewed.

An attempt was made to go on with the farce—but the clamour was resumed. Mr. Munden then brought on Mr. Brandon, who stood before the company with a paper in his hand, which was no doubt a written apology, and an appeal to their mercy, which he was desirous to read; but he could not obtain a hearing. His submission was really moving, and we have no doubt but that his apology was ample; but they would not hear him—they threw at him oranges, sticks, &c. and he was forced to withdraw. Soon after Mr. Munden brought on Mr. Harris, junior, who with an air of much submission, said—"Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Brandon is a very old servant of my father,"—Mr. Harris was interrupted with "He must be dismissed." He continued—"Mr. Brandon has been a faithful servant"—Again he was interrupted; and a thousand voices called out, "It is a *sine qua non*. He has not rendered you faithful service—he has outraged all decorum—Send him to Bow-street—Make him a Police Justice. He must be dismissed," &c. &c. &c. Mr. Harris retired, and the Farce was soon concluded amidst the uproar.

Dec. 15. The house was completely crowded in every part long before the curtain drew up; and on the commencement of the music, the Pit demanded "God save the King," which was immediately played, and sung in full chorus. On the appearance of Mr. Kemble in the play (*The Wheel of Fortune*), he was saluted with the loud and general war-cry of the O. P.'s. Order being in some degree restored, he thus addressed the house:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Having had the misfortune to incur your displeasure, Mr. Brandon has withdrawn himself from the office of Box-book and Housekeeper to the Theatre."

This communication was hailed with applause, and the first act was concluded with little or no opposition. Towards the commencement of the second act, the uproar began again; a specific apology was required and insisted on from the Managers, for having employed Jews and professed boxers, to enforce on the Public the plan they had adopted. A Gentleman in the boxes thus addressed the house:—

"Gentlemen,

"If you have any portion of English blood in your veins, insist on the most ample and satisfactory atonement for ruffianism."

A letter having been thrown upon the stage, it was taken to Mr. Kemble, who immediately came forward, and again addressed the house to the following effect:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I understand your displeasure now arises from the circumstance of an apology not having yet been made for the introduction of improper persons to this Theatre. I ask your pardon for not having made it sooner (applause); and I now, in my own name, and on the part of the other Proprietors, most humbly apologize for the same; we are very sorry for what has passed, and beg leave to assure you, that inclination and duty will alike render it our first pride, for the time to come, to prevent any thing of the kind occurring again."

Mr. Kemble was here cheered by an universal hurra, and the O. P.'s hoisted a large placard in the pit, with the words,

"WE ARE SATISFIED,"

inscribed on it. Each of the performers was saluted with applause on their re-appearance; and on the appearance of Mr. Kemble, the acclamations were general and incessant. The first words which Mr. Kemble had to utter as *Penriddock*, after this reconciliation, were peculiarly appropriate:—"Well, here I am once more in London,"—immediately shouts of "Welcome, welcome," issued from all parts of the house. On *Young Woodrill's* (Mr. C. KEMBLE) entering his father's house, which had been stripped of all its furniture, in consequence of his imprudence, he says, "What can be the cause of the altered appearance of this house?"—This was also immediately applied by the pit, and cheered accordingly. Towards the conclusion of the play, some confusion having been excited by the crowd near the spikes in the pit, Mr. Kemble again came forward, and said—

"Gentlemen,

"There is nothing which the Proprietors have more at heart than to testify a willingness and alacrity on their part to remove every possible cause of complaint. I beg leave, therefore, to assure you, that those bars and fences which are found to be incommodious to the Pit shall be removed by Monday."

This address was received with loud huzzas. A placard was again displayed in the pit, with the inscription "*We are satisfied.*" Mr. Kemble bowed, and the whole audience cheered. The curtain dropped amidst reiterated plaudits. The same placard was a third time displayed to the different parts of the house, and greeted with waving of hats and loud huzzas.

LYCERN.—Dec. 19. A comedy, the production of Mr. COBB, was produced for the first time, entitled, "*SUNDAY ARRIVALS; or, Too Busy by Half.*"—The principal characters were as follows:—

Transient .....	Mr. DOWTON
George Transient .....	Mr. MURDOCK
Major Torrington .....	Mr. HAYWOOD
Captain Alford .....	Mr. HARRINGTON
Henry Torrington .....	Mr. JARVIS
Ballinamony .....	Mr. JOHNSON
Countess de Rosalba .....	Mr. EDWIN
Amelia Torrington .....	Miss BAX

Captain Alford, on visiting the Continent, had unexpectedly met his old friend, Major Torrington, at Hamburg. They dined together, drank freely, quarrelled, fought, and Torrington fell. Alford, distracted with remorse at the fatal event, endeavours to dissipate his mind by travelling; having first written to Transient, who manages all his concerns in England, to educate the son and daughter of Major Torrington at his expense, but to conceal from them all knowledge of their benefactor. Transient is a complete rogue, but with nerves so weak, that his knavery is a painful effort. He has misapplied the funds intended for the two orphans, and hearing of Alford's sudden arrival in England, his object is to prevent the meeting of the young persons with their benefactor. But his endeavours fail. Alford is rescued from robbers by the interference of Henry Torrington. The villainy of old Transient is unmasked, and in despair he prepares to make his escape from London. The Countess de Rosalba, who loves, and is beloved by, Henry Torrington, is however enabled, by means of a letter falling into her hands by mistake, to prevent Transient's escape. At this moment Major Torrington, who was supposed to have lost his life in the duel, arrives in London. This inveterate duellist has followed Alford on the Conti-

nent, resolved that death alone shall decide the difference. An interesting meeting between the combatants occurs in the presence of the countess, who exposes the fallacy of false honour; and Torrington bows to the protector of his children, awed and humbled by his superior virtues.

The comic effects of the piece result principally from the character of George Transient, a good-natured, thoughtless, absent man, who is tormented by the wish of becoming a man of business; and who, as "*Too Busy by Half*," disappoints all the characters in the piece, by falling asleep at the very hour when he had engaged to arrange every thing in which they are most interested. Among a variety of incidents is the circumstance of George Transient writing letters to the principal characters in the comedy; all which letters are wrongly directed, and all lead to discoveries which place the several parties in ridiculous situations.—The business of the play resulting from this mistake was so tediously managed through two whole acts, and so perplexed with improbabilities, as to have produced much opposition from the audience; and, indeed, was almost fatal at the time of its being given out for a second representation. With some curtailments, this comedy may be rendered acceptable for a short period, but it has scarcely sufficient sterling merit to render it a lasting favourite.

To the Editor.

SIR,

I request your insertion of the following reply to a writer in a paper of Dec. 18, who signs himself a *Respector of the laws* and an *Advocate for fair Dealing*.

Mr. Kemble has never "outraged the laws," nor has he sanctioned even the disturbance of the public peace. Mr. Kemble possesses but a small share in the Theatre; and in any direction but that of the stage, I believe, very seldom interfered.

Mr. K. I know, never authorized the introduction of improper persons, or sanctioned violent measures. Mr. K. in conjunction with the other proprietors, submitted to a committee of honourable men the state of the concern. The proprietors, having proved the *justice* of their concern, and well knowing the *legality* of it, endeavoured to ride out the storm, wearied and harassed by the eternal din of O. P. O. P. Shocked at exposing his nearest connexions to

personal danger, and perceiving that ruin must infallibly overwhelm the concern, if the proprietors persisted in their conduct, Mr. Kemble conceived and adopted a plan which does him honour. Fearless of meeting his opposers and persecutors, even in the ferment of a tavern, Mr. Kemble appeared at the Crown and Anchor with the proposals of peace. Mr. Kemble was there pressed to assent to the reduction of the pit; which he agreed to without consulting the proprietors, because he felt how necessary for the public peace such a concession was. The restoration of the Theatre to its former state was also agreed upon; and amid a clamour, that Mr. Clifford even could not stop, Mr. K. withdrew. The Proprietors determined also to yield to the O. P. clamour, and to withdraw from his office their faithful servant Brandon;\* but they must have felt the injustice of prosecuting that man, and hoped that as the public were strong, so they would be merciful.

By giving up the sixpence in the pit, the concern will lose the probable receipt of a very considerable sum; with the centre annual boxes the concern will lose the certain receipt of 4,800*l.* a year. I sincerely hope the fulness of houses may prevent any loss from this arrangement.

Now, Sir, the fair way to consider the conduct of the Proprietors is this:—For the benefit of this great concern, and that includes not only the holders of the property, the renters, and the actors, but especially the amusements of the Public, very few arrangements were made, and to which I am convinced the

body of the public were favourably inclined. A few persons, and I do not imagine the O. P.'s amounted to 500, had the power of disturbing the peace, and preventing the lovers of the drama from visiting the Theatre.

The O. P.'s insulted and pelted the unfortunate performers, when doing their duty, and libelled and abused the most respectable persons, who were equally uninterested in the cause.—The government would not interfere—the body of the public would not defend themselves—and the delay of the law (for the trial in the King's Bench would not come on until February) prevented the Proprietors from manifesting to the world the illegality of the conduct of the O. P.'s. Now, Sir, under these circumstances, and feeling the truth of an old and sagacious proverb, "That half a loaf is better than no bread," Mr. Kemble persuaded the other Proprietors to conciliate, and, by conceding a part, to save the vast concern from impending destruction. For so doing, Mr. Kemble, I say, deserves the highest commendation.

Mr. Kemble in his manners is mild, but his nerves are firm. For his character and conduct as a gentleman he is beloved by his numerous friends. For his talents he is admired as an accomplished scholar; as an actor he stands unrivalled. As one of the Proprietors, Mr. K. has exerted himself to restore peace and tranquillity; not compelled by the system of terror that has to him personally been resorted to, but influenced by the most ardent wish to conciliate the minds of those of his countrymen whose conduct has placed the English character in so degraded a light.

T.

\* After a servitude of 44 years.

## INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FOREIGN OFFICE, NOV. 11.

A Letter, of which the following is an Extract, was this day received by Mr. Balthard, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Lieutenant-Colonel Canrol, dated "Camp of the Left, Camp of the 11th Juss of Péninsule, Oct. 13, 1809."

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the army of Marshal Ney, now commanded by General Mouton, advanced on the morning of yesterday, in force 10,000 infantry and 1,200 cavalry, with 14 pieces of ar-

tillery, to attack this army, which was most judiciously posted on these heights.

The enemy divided his force into three columns, which advanced against the right centre, and left of our line; it soon became evident that the prime object of his attack was to force and turn our left, it being the point in which our position was weakest.

The enemy, at the commencement, gained some advantage of position on our left, in consequence of the retreat of a small party of our cavalry, destined to cover the left of our line. This success, however, was momentary, as the vanguard, led on by Generals



Mendiázel and Carrera, charged with the greatest spirit and gallantry, routed the enemy, and retook, at the point of the bayonet, six guns, of which the enemy possessed himself during the retreat of the division of our cavalry. The vanguard in this charge committed great slaughter amongst the enemy, taking from them one eight-pound gun, with a quantity of ammunition. After a long and obstinate contest, the enemy, being unable to gain a foot of ground, began to give way in all points. About three o'clock in the afternoon the enemy betook himself to a precipitate and disorderly flight.

The loss of the enemy, as far as we have been yet able to ascertain, exceeds 1000, in killed and prisoners. The numbers of the wounded must be very considerable. Our loss has been comparatively very trifling, not exceeding 300; one Imperial Eagle, one eight-pounder brass gun, three ammunition waggons, twelve drums, with 4 or 5000 stand of arms, an immense quantity of ball cartridge, carts of provisions, and knapsacks loaded with plunder, fell into our hands.

No language can do sufficient justice to the gallant and intrepid conduct of the troops on this memorable day: it would be impossible to make any distinction in the zeal and ardour of the different corps, for all equally panted for the contest. The vanguard and first division, however, had the good fortune to occupy those points, against which the enemy directed his principal efforts, and to add fresh laurels to the wreaths they had acquired in Lugo, St. Jago, and San Pajo. The steady intrepidity displayed by the second division, through whose ranks the party of retreating cavalry passed, and the spirit and promptness with which it pushed forward against the enemy, who had at the commencement turned our left, is deserving of the highest approbation. The entire of the cavalry, with the exception of the party attached to the vanguard, about 300, who, from being overpowered, were obliged to retreat, evinced the greatest steadiness and resolution in maintaining the post allotted them, and keeping the enemy's cavalry in check. It is, however, to be lamented that our cavalry did not find themselves in a situation to enable them to take advantage of the enemy's disorderly flight across the plain between these heights and the village of Carrascabeja, a league in extent; for had five or six hundred horse charged the fugitives, the victory would have been most decisive. The vanguard of General Ballesteros's division is in sight; we only wait his arrival to pursue, and annihilate the discomfited enemy.

From prisoners we learn, that General Marchand proclaimed at Salamanca his intention of annihilating, by two o'clock on the 18th, 30,000 peasant insurgents; his orders to his army were, on pain of death, to possess itself of the heights by twelve o'clock, as he proposed proceeding to destroy Ballesteros's division, after having

dispersed and annihilated this army. The French General certainly appears to have held this army very cheap; judging from his plan of attack, which was far from judicious, but executed, to a certain point, with the greatest bravery, and with that intrepidity which the confidence of success inspires.

Our light troops pursued, and hung on the enemy's rear; several parties of which, amongst whom were two hundred of the regiment of Ballesteros, having expressed a determination of hanging on the enemy's flanks as long as the cover of the woods afforded a facility of so doing.

The number of the enemy's dead already found and buried amounts to upwards of 1100. Several, no doubt, will be found in the woods.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Atkins, of the Seine, reporting his having captured, off Bourdeaux, a French brig privateer, of 16 guns, and 121 men; also a letter from Sir George Collier, stating the capture of the French national corvette Le Milan, of 18 guns and 115 men, off Ushant, by the Surveillante under his command.]

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 14.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Dundas, of His Majesty's Sloop the Plover, addressed to Admiral Young, Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Plover, off Sully,

SIR,

Nov. 10.

I beg to report to you that at four o'clock this evening a lugger was seen from the mast-head, bearing S. E. and a long in chase of her E. N. E. (which proved to be His Majesty's sloop Acton). His Majesty's sloop Orontes was in the north-west, and joined in the pursuit; at 40 minutes past seven his Majesty's sloop and rmy command the her alongside, when she proved to be the French lugger privateer Le Lezard, of S. M. 16, manned with 57 men, and armed with 4 guns, but not any found on board, as fled from the Ile de Bas last night, and has not made any capture. From the information received from the Lord Viscount Beville, of the Acton, and Captain Davies, of the Orontes, her escape would have been difficult. I have to add, that the Plover, in company with those sloops, has recaptured the English ship Weymouth, from Gibraltar, just about to enter the port of Aberswreck.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PHILIP BLOWNE.

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 18.

Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from the Hon. Captain Dundas, of the Kingfisher, to Captain Sir Richard King, of the Achilles, stating the capture, by the former ship, off Cherbourg, of the French privateer lugger,

L'Étoile, of 14 guns and 48 men, out from the Hogue two days, without making any capture.

Vice-Admiral Whitched, commander-in-chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels on the coast of Ireland, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Matland, of his Majesty's ship Emerald, giving an account of his having, on the 6th instant, captured the French national corvette, *Le Fanfaron*, of 16 guns and 112 men, commanded by Mors, Desaventeur, Capitaine de Frégate. She had sailed two days before from Brest, bound to Guadalupe, with a cargo of flour, salt provisions, and a quantity of lead, iron, and ammun.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 21.

Vice-Admiral Campbell, commander-in-chief in the Downs, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Maxwell, of his Majesty's ship the *Revenant*, giving an account of his having, on the 17th inst. out, captured between Ouessant and the South Foreland, *Le Grand Napoleon*, a fast sailing French privateer, of 18 guns and 75 men.

Rear-Admiral Sir R. J. Strachan has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Ayer, of his Majesty's ship the *Brisk*, giving account of his having captured, on the 20th inst. at off Heligoland, the *Reineprote*, Danish privateer, of four guns and 11 men, out 12 days from Husum, without making any capture.

FORCES OF THE ARMY, NOV. 27.

A Dispatch of the following is a Copy, was this day received at Earl Bathurst, His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Colonel Carroll, dated 3<sup>rd</sup> inst. of the 1<sup>st</sup> Corps, both parties, Salamanca, October 16, 1809.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 21st inst. the Duke del Parque moved forward with his army from Tormes to Carrascal del Obispo, and having pushed on a column towards Matilla and Jem as if with an intention of approaching Salamanca by Murgueta, proceeded to the left by a rapid lateral movement towards Ledesma, where we crossed the Tormes on the 23d. On the 24th we arrived at Amanara, and on the morning of yesterday (the 25th), reached the heights which command Salamanca to the northward, where the Patriots had the notification to learn that the enemy, having had intimation of our approach, evacuated the town the preceding night, retreating precipitately to Toro, taking with him a quantity of church plate, and other articles of plunder. The entrance of our army into this town yesterday presented a most striking spectacle. The different brigades successively forming in the spacious and beauti-

tiful square, proclaimed with loud and reiterated voices their beloved Fernando, whilst the bands of the different corps played several popular and patriotic airs; nor did the zeal of the Patriots suffer them to omit the tribute of their gratitude in their sincere and firm ally; and God save King George and Fernando were alternately repeated during the entire of the day. Amidst the universal joy which pervaded our ranks, a small portion of regret was discernible, occasioned by the escape of the enemy, which the soldiers had already considered as their captives. The advance of our column of Matilla, induced the enemy to suppose that we should have approached Salamanca by Murgueta, and consequently drew their attention to that quarter, which presented them many favourable positions, and from whence the passage of the Tormes is difficult. So bold, rapid, and unasked was our march by Ledesma, that the enemy was totally ignorant of our real point of attack, until our arrival at Amanara, a villa about three leagues from hence. It is a well ascertained fact, that the first intimation General Marchand had of our approach from Ledesma, reached him at six o'clock on the evening of the 24th; at eight o'clock his orders to retreat were issued with the utmost secrecy to the commanders of brigades: at ten o'clock the infantry, and at twelve the cavalry, commenced their march, and so great was the apprehensions of pursuit, that they did not halt until they reached Toro. The enemy's loss in killed and prisoner, at the battle of Tamames, exceeds 1200; and from every information we can collect, from the best authorities here, their wounded amount to 3000, of which number a great proportion are officers; one general, one colonel, and several officers, and 75 privates died of their wounds on the night of their retreat from Tamames.

Eliminations will take place here this night, and to-morrow a solemn Te Deum will be celebrated in thanksgiving for the signal victory gained at Tamames over the enemies of Liberty and Europe. The victory of Tamames and our entrance to Salamanca, will no doubt prove highly beneficial to our cause. This army, which will daily increase in numbers, now feels a degree of confidence in its powers hitherto unknown to it.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. P. CARROLL.

Major B. S. Col. Sp. S.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 28.

Vice-Admiral Holloway, Commander in Chief at Newfound, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Graham, of the *Vestal* frigate, giving an account of the capture by that ship, on the 19th inst. of the French privateer brig *L'Intrepide*, pierced for 20 guns, and having a complement of 125 men, then on her first cruise. The *Vestal* has also recaptured the English

brig, *Bellona*, from Newfoundland to Jersey; and the English ship *Fortitude*, from the Brazils to Liverpool.

Capt. Braze, of the *Virginie* frigate, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Sir W. Belton, of the *Druid*, giving an account of his having captured, on the 13th inst. the French national brig *Le*

*Basque*, of 16 guns and 112 men, commanded by Mons. Lis court, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, with flower and other stores. And also a letter from Capt. Worth, of the *Helena* sloop, stating the capture, on the same day, of the *Revenge* French privateer, of St. Maloer, pierced for 16 guns, and 61 men on board.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND FRANCE.

**T**HE Treaty commences by stating that the two Emperors, desirous of putting an end to the war, had commissioned each a Plenipotentiary (M. Champagny and the Prince of Lichtenstein), who had agreed upon the following articles:—

Art. I. states, that after the exchange of the Ratifications, there shall be peace and friendship between the Emperor of the French, &c. and the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia.—Art. II. That the Peace is also common to the Kings of Spain, Holland, Naples, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Saxony, Westphalia, and all the Members of the Rhenish League, the Allies of France.—Art. III. That the Emperor of Austria engages for the acquiescence of all the Princes of his House to the heretofore mentioned allotments of territory.—1. He cedes and transfers to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, to form a part of the League of the Rhine, and to be placed at his disposition for the interest of the Sovereigns of the League; The territories of Salzburg and Berchtesgaden; that part of Upper Austria, situate on the farther side of a line running from the Danube, at the village of Straas, therein comprehending Weissenkirchen, Wedersdorff, Michellbach, Greist, Muckenhosen, Hefst, and Jedina; thence in the direction of Schwandstadt, the town of Schwandstadt on the Alter, and thence ascending along the bank of that river, and the lake of the same name, to the point where the lake touches upon the territory of Salzburg. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall only retain in property the Woods, belonging to the Salz-Cammer-Gut, and forming part of the manor of Mondsee, with liberty to cut and carry thence the brushwood, but without enjoying any right of Sovereignty upon that territory. 2. He also cedes to his Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, the County of Gorizia, the manor of Montefalzone, the Government and City of Trieste, Carniola with its dependencies on the Gulf of Trieste, the Circle of Willach, in Carinthia, and all the territories lying on the right bank of the Saave, from the point where that river leaves Carniola, along its course to where it touches the frontiers of Bosnia; namely, a part of Provincial Croatia, six

districts of Military Croatia, Fiume and the Hungarian, Taborale, Austrian Lira, or the district of Cassus, the Islands depending on the ceded territories, and all other territories, however named, upon the right bank of the Saave—the middle stream of the said river serving as the boundary between the two States.—Lastly, the Lordship of Radzuns lying in the Granbunderland.—3. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the King of Saxony, the territory of Bohemia, depending upon, and included in the territory of the Kingdom of Saxony; namely, the parishes and villages of Guntersdorf, Tautenbranke, Gerlochsheim, Lenkersdorff, Schirgswald, Winkel, &c.—4. He cedes and makes over to the King of Saxony, to be united to the Duchy of Warsaw, the whole of Wester or New Galicia, a district round Cracow, on the right bank of the Vistula, to be hereafter ascertained, and the Circle of Zamose, in Eastern Galicia. The district round Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula, shall in the direction of Podgorze, have for its circumference the distance from Podgorze to Wieliczka. The line of demarcation shall pass through Wieliczka, and to the Westward touch upon Scawina, and to the Eastward upon the Beck, which falls into the Vistula at Brzdegy. Wieliczka and the whole of the territory of the salt-pits shall belong in common to the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Saxony. Justice shall be administered therein in the name of the Municipal Power; there shall be quartered there only the troops necessary for the support of the Police, and they shall consist of equal numbers of those of both nations. The Austrian salt from Wieliczka, on its conveyance over the Vistula, and through the Duchy of Warsaw, shall not be subject to any toll duties. Corn of all kinds, raised in Austrian Galicia, may also be freely exported across the Vistula. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, and his Majesty the King of Saxony, may form such an arrangement with regard to these boundaries, as that the Sea, from the point where it touches upon the circle of Zamose, to its confluence with the Vistula, shall serve as the line of demarcation between both States. 5. He cedes and makes over to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, in the Easternmost part of Galicia, a tract of territory containing a population of

400,000 souls, the city of Brodi being, nevertheless, not therein included. This territory shall be amicably ascertained by Commissioners on the part of both Empires.—IV. The Teutonic Order having been abolished in the States of the League of the Rhine, his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, in the name of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Anthony, abdicates the Grand Mastership of that order in his States, and recognizes the dispositions taken with regard to the property of the Order, locally situated out of the Austrian territory. Pensions shall be assigned to those who have been on the civil establishment of the Order.—V. Debts incurred upon the territory of the ceded provinces, and allowed by the States of the said provinces, or accruing from expenses incurred for their administration, shall alone follow the fate of those provinces.—VI. The provinces which are to be restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, shall be administered for his behoof by the Austrian constituted authorities, from the day of exchanging the ratification of the present Treaty; and the Imperial domains, wheresoever situated, from the 1st of November next. It is, nevertheless, understood, that the French army in this country shall take for their use whatever articles cannot be supplied by their magazines for the subsistence of the troops and the wants of the hospitals; and also whatever shall be necessary for the conveyance of their sick, and the evacuation of the magazines. An arrangement shall be made between the high contracting parties respecting all war contributions, of whatever denomination, previously imposed on the Austrian provinces occupied by the French and allied troops; in consequence of which arrangement, the levying of the said contribution, shall cease from the day of the exchange of the Ratifications.—VII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, engages to give no obstruction to the importation or exportation of merchandise into and from Austria, by the way of the port of Fiume; this, nevertheless, not being construed to include English goods or manufactures. The transit duties on the goods thus imported or exported, shall be lower than upon those of all other nations, the Kingdom of Italy excepted. An inquiry shall be instituted, to ascertain whether any advantages can be allowed to the Austrian trade, in the other ports ceded by this Treaty.—VIII. The titles of domains, archives, plans, and maps of the countries, towns, and fortresses, ceded, shall be given up within two months after the period of the Ratification.—IX. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, engages to discharge the yearly interest, arrears, and capitals, invested in securities of the Government, States, Bank Lottery, or other public establishments, by subjects, companies, or corporate bodies in

France, the Kingdom of Italy, and the Grand Duchy of Berg.—Measures shall also be taken to completely liquidate the sum due to Mont St. Theresa, now Mont Napoleon, at Milan.—X. His Majesty the Emperor of the French engages to procure a full and complete pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol and Vorarlberg, who have taken a part in the insurrection; so that they shall not be prosecuted either in person or property.—The Emperor of Austria also pardons the Collicians, and the inhabitants of the territories restored to him. The inhabitants of the Duchy of Warsaw, possessing landed estates in Austrian Galicia, whether public officers or private individuals, shall enjoy the revenues thereof, without paying any duty thereon, or experiencing any obstruction.—XI. Within six weeks from the exchange of the present Treaty, posts shall be erected, to mark the boundaries of Cracow, upon the right bank of the Vistula. For this purpose there shall be nominated Austrian, French, and Saxon Commissioners.—The same measures shall be adopted within the same period upon the frontiers of Upper Austria, Salzburg, Wallach, and Carniola, as far as the Saava. The Thalweg (stream) of the Elave shall determine what Islands of that River shall belong to each power. For this purpose French and Austrian Commissioners shall be nominated.—XII. A Military Convention shall be forthwith entered into, to regulate the respective periods within which the various provinces restored to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria shall be evacuated. The said Convention shall be adjusted on the basis that Moravia shall be evacuated in 14 days; that part of Galicia which remains in possession of Austria, the city and district of Vienna, in one month; Lower Austria in two months; and the remaining districts and territories not ceded by this Treaty, shall be evacuated by the French troops, and those of their allies, in two months and a half, or earlier if possible, from the exchange of the Ratifications.—This Convention shall regulate all that relates to the evacuation of the Hospitals and Magazines of the French army, and the entrance of the Austrian troops into the territories evacuated by the French or their allies, and also the evacuation of that part of Croatia ceded by the present Treaty to his Majesty the Emperor of the French.—XIII. The prisoners of war taken by France and her Allies from Austria, and by Austria from France and her Allies, that have not yet been released, shall be given up within 14 days after the exchange of the Ratifications of the present Treaty.—XIV. The Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the League of the Rhine, guarantees the inviolability of the possessions of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, in the state in which they shall be, in consequence of the present Treaty.—XV. His Majesty the Emperor of

Austria recognizes all the alterations which have taken place, or may subsequently take place, in Spain, Portugal, and Italy.—

XVI. His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, desirous to co-operate in the restoration of a lasting peace, accedes to the prohibitory system with respect to England, adopted by France and Russia, during the present maritime war. His Imperial Majesty shall break off all intercourse with Great Britain, and with respect to the English Government, place himself in the situation he stood in previous to the present war.—XVII. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and His Majesty the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, shall observe with respect to each other the same ceremonial in regard to rank and other points of etiquette, as before the present war.—XVIII. The Ratification of the present Treaty shall be exchanged within six days, or sooner, if possible.—Done and signed at Vienna, Oct. 14, 1809. ("Signed.")

"J. B. NOMMERE DE CHAMPAGNY.

JOHN PRINCE OF LICHTENSTEIN.

"Given at our Imperial Camp at Schoenbrunn, Oct. 15, 1809.

"(Signed), &c. &c. NAPOLEON."

An article has appeared, which, though accompanied with a pledge of its authenticity, we doubt being so. It is given as a COPY of a LETTER from NAPOLEON TO THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA, dated Schoenbrunn, October 10, and is as follows:—

"MONSIEUR MY BROTHER,

"The Duke of Vienna informs me, that your Imperial Majesty wished for peace in Sweden, and that you have obtained the advantages which you desired. Will your Majesty permit me to congratulate you upon the event?

"The negotiations of Altenburgh have been transferred to Vienna. Prince John of Lichtenstein conducts them with M. De Champagny, and I expect I shall soon be able to inform your Majesty of peace being concluded with Austria. You will see by the treaty, that, conformably to your wishes, the greater part of Galicia will not change masters: and that I have managed your interests as you would have done yourself, concluding every thing with what honour required of me. The property and welfare of the Duchy of Warsaw require that it should possess the favourable regards of your Majesty; and your Majesty's subjects may rest assured that, in no case, nor under any circumstances, have they to expect any protection from me.

"I have given Austria the most advantageous peace that she could expect. She only loses Saltzburgh, and a mere trifle on the side of the Inn. She cedes nothing in Bohemia. On the side of Italy she cedes only what is indispensable for any communication with Dalmatia. The Austrian Monar-

chy, therefore, remains entire. This is the second experiment which I have been willing to make. I have used towards her a moderation which she had no right to expect. In this I hope I have done what is gratifying to your Majesty.

"I send your Majesty the English Journals last received. You will there see, that the English Ministers are fighting with each other; that there is a revolution in the Ministry, and that all is perfect anarchy. The folly and absurdity of that Cabinet are beyond description. They have recently occasioned the destruction of from 25 to 30,000 men in the most fertile country in the world; it would have been just as well to have thrown them into the sea: so pestilential are the vapours of Walcheren! In Spain they have lost a very considerable number of men. General Wellesley has had the extreme imprudence to commit himself in the heart of Spain with 30,000 men, leaving on his flanks three armies, consisting of 90 battalions, and from 40 to 50 squadrons, whilst he had in his front the army commanded by the King, which was of equal force. It is difficult to conceive such an act of presumption. It remains at present to be ascertained who are to succeed the late Ministry.

"The United States are on the worst terms with England, and seem disposed, sincerely and seriously, to approximate to our system.

"I pray God, Monsieur my Brother, to have you in his high and holy keeping, &c."

We extract the following important and interesting document from the *Mémorial* of the 4th inst.

NAPOLEON'S SPEECH TO THE LEGISLATIVE BODY, &c. &c.

"Gentlemen, Deputies of Departments to the Legislative Body.

"Since your last Session, I have reduced Arragon and Castile to submission, and driven from Madrid the malicious Government formed by England. I was watching upon Cadiz and Lisbon, when I was under the necessity of having back my step, and of planting my Eagles on the ramparts of Vienna. Three months I have seen the rise and termination of this fourth Peace war. Accustomed to the intrepidity and courage of my armies, I must nevertheless, under these circumstances, acknowledge the particular proofs of affection which my soldiers of Germany have given me.—The genius of France conducted the English army, it has terminated its projects in the pestilential marshes of Walcheren. At that important period I remanded 400 leagues distant, certain of the new glory which my people would acquire, and of the grand character they would display. My hopes have not been deceived; I owe particular thanks to the citizens of the departments of the Pas de Calais and the North. Frenchmen! Every one that shall oppose you, shall be conquered and reduced to submission. Your grandeur shall be increased by the hatred of your enemies. You

have before you years of glory and prosperity. You have the force and energy of Hercules of the Ancients.—I have united Tuscany to the Empire. The Tuscans were worthy of it by the mildness of their character, by the attachment their ancestors have always shewn us, and by the services they have rendered to European civilization.—History pointed out to me the conduct I ought to pursue towards Rome: the Popes become Sovereigns of part of Italy, have constantly shewn themselves enemies of every preponderating power in the Peninsula; they have employed their Spiritual power to injure it. It was then demonstrated to me that the spiritual influence exercised in my States by a foreign Sovereign, was contrary to the independence of France, to the dignity and safety of my throne. However, as I acknowledge the necessity of the spiritual influence of the descendant of the first pastors, I could not conciliate these grand interests, but by annulling the donative of the Emperors my predecessors, and by uniting the Roman States to France.—By the Treaty of Vienna, all the Kings and Sovereigns my allies, who have given me so many proofs of the constancy of their friendship, have acquired and shall acquire a fresh increase of territory.—The Illyrian provinces stretch the frontiers of my great Empire to the sea. Contiguous to the Empire of Constantinople, I shall find myself in a situation to watch over the first interests of my comments in the Mediterranean, the Adriatic, and the Levant. I will protect the Porte, if the Porte will throw herself from the fatal influence of England. I shall know how to punish her, if she offer herself to be governed by cunning and perfidious counsels.—I have wished to give the Swiss Nation a new proof of my esteem, by annexing to my titles that of their Mediator, and thus putting an end to all the uneasiness endeavoured to be spread among that brave people.—Holland, placed between England and France, is equally bruised by them. Yet she is the *debriche* of the principal arteries of my Empire. Changes will become necessary; the safety of my frontiers, and the well understood interests of the two countries, imperiously require them.—Sweden has, lost by her alliance with England, after a disastrous war, the finest and most important of her provinces. Happy would it have been for that Nation, if the wise Prince that governs her now, had ascended the throne some years sooner! This example proves anew to Kings that the alliance of England is the surest presage of ruin.—My ally and friend, the Emperor of Russia, has added to his vast Empire Finland, Moldavia, Walachia, and a district of Gallia. I am not jealous of any thing that can produce good to that Empire. My sentiments for its illustrious Sovereign are in unison with my policy.—When I shall shew myself beyond the Pyrenees, the frightened

leonard will fly to the ocean, to avoid shame, defeat, and death. The triumph of my arms will be the triumph of the genius of good over that of evil, of moderation, order, and morality, over civil war, anarchy, and the bad passions. My friendship and protection will, I hope, restore tranquillity and happiness to the people of the Peninsula.

"Gentlemen Deputies of Departments to the Legislative Body, I have directed my Minister of the Interior to lay before you the history of the Legislation, of the Administration, and of the Finances of the year just expired; you will see that all the ideas I had conceived for the amelioration of my people, have been followed with the greatest activity: that in Paris, as in the most distant parts of my Empire, the year has not produced any delay in the public works. The Members of my Council of State will submit to you different projects of law, and especially the law upon the Finances; you will see in it their prosperous condition. I demand of my people no new sacrifice, though circumstances have obliged me to double my military means."

Buonaparte seems to be collecting together as many Kings and Princes at Paris as the extent of his influence can procure; there to assist him in his last grand scheme of ambition, of rendering himself Emperor Autocrat of the West.

A Court of Enquiry appointed to consider the conduct of General Monnet, the late Governor of Flushing, has declared him guilty of cowardice and treason, and sentenced him to death.—Happily for him he is a prisoner of war in England.

The Portuguese Papers contain a Decree of the Prince Regent of Portugal for reducing the number of the Members of Government, and appointing Lord Wellington Marshal General of the Portuguese armies, with a voice in the Council; and a charge that his Lordship shall be consulted upon all occasions.

Two persons were executed last month at Bamberg, for having attempted a short time since, to assassinate the Duke of Anhalt. (I met) The Duke had, it appears, violated the wife of the one, and seduced the daughter of the other.

ROYAL CRIM. CON.—The Hereditary Princess of Denmark, daughter to the Duke of Mecklenburgh, has been detected in the absence of her husband, carrying on a criminal intrigue with a Frenchman named Dapuis, formerly a ballet-master, and who had been chosen to instruct the Princess in singing. Dapuis has been banished the Danish territories, under pain of death; and the Princess has been sent to Altona, and will probably be repudiated by her injured spouse.

[\*] We stop the press to announce a report, that Holland has been incorporated with France; and the fact, that, Buonaparte has dissolved his Marriage with Josephine.]

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

**A**n period has our Indian commerce suffered greater losses than within the last twelve months; 15 or 16 vessels having been captured or lost within that time.

As there have been several mis-statements, and some of them calculated to wound the feelings of the relatives of the unfortunate sufferers on board the lost and missing East-Indiamen, we publish the following correct statement of the lost, missing, and taken, from the commencement of the present year to this day: Missing, supposed to be lost:—The *Experiment*, *Glory*, *Lord Nelson*, *Jane Duchess of Gordon*, *Lady Jane Dundas*, *Bengal*, and *Calcutta*;—*Britannia*, and *Lord Gardner*, lost on the Goodwin Sands; *Walpole*, lost off Margate; *Skelton Castle*, lost near Bengal River; *Travers*, struck on a rock, and was lost, in India; *Streatham* and *Europe*, taken by the *French* in the Bay of Bengal; and *Asia*, lost in Bengal River.

Dec. 6. His Majesty held a Privy Council, at which the Marquis of Wellesley was introduced, and sworn as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

4. The trial of the Duke of Gordon for an assault with intent to violate, &c. came on in the Court of King's Bench. By the statement of Counsel, the prosecutrix was Sarah, the now wife of Thomas Waite, a journeyman carpenter, and at the time of the assault, a domestic servant with Lady Mary Stanley, who let her house to the Duke during her absence in the country, leaving the prosecutrix, then unmarried, to take care of it. The origin of the assault commenced by his Grace, a very old man, ordering the window-shutters of the dining-room to be put to. He first questioned Sarah whether she was a town or country girl? persuaded her to take a glass of wine at another time (the shutters to) offered her some apples, which she very reluctantly accepted; gave her at different times a new shilling and money to buy a new gown; asked her to give him a kiss—she refused; put his hand into her bosom, and proceeded to take other indecent liberties with her, &c. &c. After the Counsel for the prosecutrix had stated these circumstances, Sarah Waite was called—she did not appear.—Lord Ellenborough said, that there was no evidence for the prosecution; and he thought, if even what the Learned Counsel had stated could be proved, there would be little to support the charge. Mr. Garrow observed, it was the infamous sequel of an infamous business; and the Attorney-General added, he believed it was a wicked conspiracy against his client. He said, the prosecutrix dared not appear; this, however, was not the fact, for she did appear; but not till after a verdict of acquittal had been pronounced by the Jury.

11. The trial of Messrs. Daniel and Francis Wright and Mrs. Clarke, on an indict-

ment for a conspiracy, came on in the Court of King's Bench.—Mr. Arabin, jun, counsel for Mr. Wardle, opened the pleadings; and Mr. Alley (in the absence of Mr. Sergeant Best, who was subpoenaed as a witness on the part of the prosecution, but not called) stated at great length the circumstances to the Jury. The witnesses called to prove that Mr. Wardle had not made himself liable to pay Wright for Mrs. Clarke's furniture, and consequently to prove by inference, the fact of the conspiracy, were the Colonel himself, Major Dodd, Mr. Glennie, and Sir R. Phillips. The two first contradicted the testimony given by Mrs. Clarke on a former trial, as to certain expressions used by her while selecting the furniture at the upholsterer's; and the two latter Gentlemen stated the substance of conversations with Mrs. Clarke, subsequent to the conclusion of the late Parliamentary Investigation, in which that Lady admitted her own responsibility for the goods in question. Messrs. Curt and Bull were also examined as to the intimate connection between the defendants, and the frequent advance of cash by Mr. F. Wright for the benefit of Mrs. Clarke. The Attorney-General addressed the Jury in behalf of the defendants; and called Mr. Stokes, an attorney who stated that during the late Parliamentary Inquiry, he was summoned as a witness, and in consequence waited upon Mr. Wardle. He found him at breakfast with several persons; they retired shortly after into another room; when he urged to Mr. Wardle the impropriety of calling him as a witness, as he had repeatedly been told by Mrs. Clarke, that she was to derive considerable advantages from coming forward in the investigation—a fact which, if examined, he must disclose; but that, if subpoenaed on the part of the Duke of York, his examination might be objected to on the ground that whatever was communicated to him was confidentially, in his capacity of attorney to Mrs. Clarke. Mr. Wardle then said, he would not call on him at all. While they were discussing, Mr. Wright was announced, and Mr. Wardle then said he came to be examined by him. The witness said, "Surely you don't mean to call Wright; for he will, if possible, do you more mischief than myself; as in that case, your furnishing Mrs. Clarke's house, and sending him to me to bring an action against the Duke of York will certainly come out." He said, "Then you think I ought not to call him." I said, "You are really in much danger from Wright; he can be summoned on the part of his Royal Highness, and has no privilege; they will certainly get the truth out of him; for if he should consent to conceal it, which I don't think he will, it will certainly be got from him, for he has not head enough to evade the question."



Mr. Wardle then acquiesced in the propriety of these suggestions, and Mr. Wright was dismissed without an interview.—Mr. Alley then begged permission of the court to re-examine Mr. Wardle; which being granted, that Gentleman, in answer to the questions put, acknowledged having an interview with Mr. Stokes, but denied that any conversation to the above purport passed between them.—Lord Ellenborough summed up the evidence; and the Jury, in 15 minutes, returned a verdict of Not Guilty.—The trial lasted 13 hours. The Hall, as well as the Court, was crowded. The Dukes of York, Kent, Sussex, and Gloucester, sat on the Bench, and Earl Mordaunt, Lord Chichester, and several Members of both Houses of Parliament were in Court.

Colonel Wardle has published a letter to Lord Ellenborough since the trial; the object of which is to shew that his Lordship, in his charge, omitted some points favourable to the Colonel, and did not give to others their due weight.

The inhabitants of Bristol were, a few nights ago, alarmed by one of the most awful conflagrations they have for many years experienced; and which, for a time, threatened wide and extensive ruin. The fire was first discovered in the corn and flour warehouses of Messrs. Young, in Lewin's Mead; some of the machinery of the steam engine attached to the concern is supposed to have taken fire, which was wholly destroyed, together with some thousand quarters of corn and flour. The loss sustained is estimated at upwards of 20,000*l*.

13. All the King's Ministers, in full dress, paid their respects to the Persian Ambassador.—He is a person of a most noble and dignified deportment, handsome and elegant, and has a family, which is not thought large, of only sixty-three children; but it is considered as a mark of peculiar good fortune, even in Persia, that he had six children born to him on one and the same day. A house is taken for his Excellency in Mansfield-street.

14. A meeting of the Livery took place in Guildhall on Thursday, "for taking into consideration the present deplorable situation of public affairs," &c.; when Mr. Favel proposed six Resolutions, which were carried unanimously. He afterwards proposed an Address to his Majesty, which embodied the substance of the resolutions, and the Address was carried unanimously. Mr. Sheriff Wood intimated his intention of doing his duty by presenting it to his Majesty; for in the event of being denied access to the Royal presence, he would demand admission. Mr. Sheriff Atkins also expressed his determination to discharge his duty to the Livery.

The election of Chancellor for the Oxford University terminated this day; when the glasses were delivered to the proper persons; and between nine and ten the same night, the numbers were declared to be for Lord Grenville 406, Lord Eldon 393, and the Duke of

Beaufort 231.—Lord Grenville was consequently declared duly elected.

15. A number of the friends of Col. Wardle held a meeting at the Crown and Anchor Tavern; when several resolutions were passed, to the effect that no private individual ought to suffer pecuniary loss in his exertions for the public good; and it is therefore to become the friends of Col. Wardle to bear him harmless through the expenses he had incurred by his late public conduct. About 1500*l*. have been subscribed.

20. The Persian Ambassador had the honour of being presented to his Majesty, on Wednesday, at the Queen's Palace. His Excellency, as a particular mark of respect, was allowed to enter the palace by the great doors in front; and, after the usual ceremonies, delivered his credentials to his Majesty, and was most graciously received. He then conversed with the Marquis Wellesley for some time. The Ambassador went and returned in his Majesty's carriage, which was drawn by six bay horses, with the servants in their new state liveries. The Park and streets through which his Excellency passed were crowded with spectators, who repeatedly cheered him.

At two o'clock the Corporation of London arrived at the Queen's Palace, with the Address lately voted to his Majesty. Being admitted to the Royal presence, the Recorder read the following:—

TO HIS MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.  
The humble, loyal, and dutiful Address and petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,  
We your Majesty's most faithful, loyal, and dutiful subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, most humbly approach your Majesty's sacred person, in the perfect assurance that your Majesty will graciously condescend to receive the suggestions of your faithful and loyal Citizens, on subjects which seriously and deeply affect their interests, in common with the rest of your Majesty's people:

We have witnessed with deep regret the disastrous failure of the late Expedition, as the magnitude of its equipment had raised the just hopes and expectations of the Country to some permanent benefit.

And we cannot avoid expressing to your Majesty the sorrow and indignation with which we are affected, by the unhappy dissensions that have prevailed among your Majesty's Ministers, and our fears that such dissensions may prove eminently prejudicial to the best interests of the Nation.

Your Majesty's faithful Citizens, actuated by loyal attachment to your sacred person, and illustrious house, and solicitous for the honour of your Majesty's arms, and the dignity and solidity of your Majesty's crown,

## BIRTHS.—Marriages.

eds, are deeply impressed with the necessity of early and strict inquiry into the causes of the failure of the late Expedition, therefore pray your Majesty will direct inquiry to be forthwith instituted, in order to ascertain the causes which have occasioned it.

Signed by Order of Court,

HENRY WATSON, Secy.

To which Address and Petition his Majesty was graciously pleased to return the following Answer (read by Mr. Ryder):

I thank you for your expressions of duty and attachment to me and to my family.

The recent Expedition to the Scheldt was directed to several objects of great importance to the interests of my Allies, and to the security of my dominions.

I regret, that of these objects a part only has been accomplished.

I have not judged it to be necessary to direct any Military Inquiry into the Conduct of my Commanders by Sea or Land in this conjoint Service.

It will be for my Parliament, in their wisdom, to ask for such information, or to take such measures upon this subject as they shall judge most conducive to the public good.

They were all received very graciously, and had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand.

23. The Committee on the part of the O. P.'s of Covent Garden Theatre, had a meeting with Mr. Kemble and Mr. H. Harris, on the subject of a difference which existed as to the number of private boxes to be retained at the expiration of the present season: when it was finally agreed, to reduce the number of such boxes to ten, including those on the stage and over the orchestra; and, consequently, to open to the public twenty-two of the present annual boxes. The rental of these twenty-two boxes amounts to 8,800l, a sum, we fear, much exceeding what the proprietors are likely to derive from their casual falling.

## BIRTHS.

THE Hon. Mrs. Codrington, of a daughter. — In Bedford-place, the lady of R. Neave, Esq. of a son. — Mrs. Phillips, wife of William Phillips, of Becca, Esq. a magistrate for the county of Monmouth, of a boy! being her twentieth child in less than as many years. — The Right Hon. Lady Sondes, of a son. — The Right Hon. Lady Dacie, of a daughter. — At the College, Doctors'-commons,

the lady of Dr. Stoddart, of twins. — Mrs. Barber, of Southampton-street, of a daughter. — The lady of Edward Hartopp, Esq. of Dalby-house, Leicestershire, of a son and heir. — At Heathfield-park, Sussex, the lady of Lieutenant-colonel Francis Newbery, of the 23<sup>rd</sup> light dragoons, of a daughter. — At Belvoir Castle, Leicestershire, Lady Catherine Forrester, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

GRANT DAVID YATTS, M.D. of Bedford, to Miss Jane Colquhoun, daughter of P. Colquhoun, Esq. of James-street, Buckingham-gate, London. — At St. George's, Hanover-square, Viscount Bernard, eldest son of the Earl of Darlington, to the eldest daughter of Earl Powlett. — At Canterbury, Mr. T. Partridge, to Miss S. Coulson. The singularity of their appearance excited much attraction; the man being about 6 feet 4 inches, and the lady about 4 feet. From their youthful looks, and sprightliness of manners, it was strongly conjectured, that it was a runaway match; particularly as their united ages could not, on a moderate calculation, be more than 150 years. — Vice-admiral Aylmer, to the youngest daughter of the Rev. T. H. Pearson, of Queen-Camel, Somerset. — At Bisham Abbey, F. Craven, Esq. to the second daughter of G. Vansittart, Esq. M.P. — At Kingston, Surrey, Captain J. Walton, of the Amphibious frigate, to the second daughter of Major-general G. Johnstone. — At Woodbury, N. Anstrup, Esq. of

Ramsgate, to the second daughter of Captain Reeves, of the Royal Navy. — The Rev. E. Smith, of Folkingham, Lincolnshire, to the eldest daughter of M. Langdale, Esq. of New Ormound-street. — G. W. Devereux, Esq. nephew to the Earl of Pomfret, to the eldest daughter of E. G. Lind, Esq. of Stratford-place. — J. Wilkinson, Esq. secretary to Lord Gambier, to the second daughter of C. A. Craig, Esq. Great Scotland-yard, Whitehall. — W. S. Addington, Esq. of Bedford, to the eldest daughter of the late J. Addington, Esq. of Barnet. — At Watlington, Oxfordshire, Thomas Hambleton, aged 82, to Ann White, aged 60; this happy pair were attended by two friends, in the characters of father and bride's maid, the former of whom is 99, and the latter 60 years old. The ages of the whole party, collectively, amount to 294 years. — A. Daxat, Esq. of Bishopsgate-Without, to the daughter of J. A. Daxat, Esq. of Phillybrook House, Layton, Essex. — Lord Hamilton, heir apparent to the Duke of Abercorn, to Miss Douglas. The father

of the lady is of the Harewood family, and next in succession to the earldom of Morton and the estates annexed Lord Hamilton's age is 25, the lady's 17 — Henry Clive, Esq M. P. for Ludlow, to Miss Charlotte Jane Butler, daughter of the late John Butler, Esq. of Moial, in the county of

Cornwall — Lieutenant-colonel Freeman, of the 10th regiment, to Miss Troubridge, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart. — Captain Bennet, of his Majesty's service, to Miss Butler, eldest daughter of Charles Butler, Esq. of Lincolnshire.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, at his house in West-place, Lambeth, the Rev. William Barclay, formerly minister and proprietor of Southgate Chapel, Middlesex, in the 65th year of his age. Mr Barclay was known by the invention of several medicines, among which are the Patent Antibilious Pills. — At Woolwich, aged 102, W Anderson, Esq, who had belonged to the train of Artillery upwards of 80 years. He had fought in all the campaigns on the continent, under Duke William, and preserved his faculties to the last. — At Rippon, Yorkshire, in his 75th year, the Rev Isaac Godmond, 44 years vicar of the collegiate church there. — At the Old Buttrick, Chelmsford, Capt J. Bonistell, of the 1st West Militia; he had aimed at the moon that day, and though he had been in some degree indisposed for several months, retired to rest in apparent good spirits, but in the morning was found a corpse. — At Wingham, Norfolk, in his 73d year, Captain Isaac Lewis Warren. He was a volunteer in the siege of Quebec; and it was his solemn task, to support, on the rock, and witness the last moments of the immortal Wolfe. — At Rippon, the Rev, Isaac Cook, A. M. head master of the grammar school there. — In Cavendish-row, Dublin, William Rawlins, Esq one of the directors of the Bank of Ireland. — John Magee, Esq Proprietor of *The Dublin Evening Press*, and formerly an eminent bookseller and lottery-office keep. — At Gosherton, co. Leicestershire, aged 60 years, Mr Hill, who with the two wooden collins in which he was buried, weighed upwards of 60 stone. — At his apartments in Windsor Castle, aged near 90, Sir John Dinely, Bart. of Charlton, in the county of Worcester, and many years one of the 1000 Knights attached to the Order of the Garter, Sir John traced his descent from the houses of Plantagenet, Lancaster, Tudor, and Stuart. His father, Samuel Goodfellow, Esq Captain of his Majesty's ship the *Beagle*, was convicted and executed (with Mahony and White) for the foul murder of his elder brother, Sir John Dinely, Bart. on board that ship, off Bristol, January 17, 1761, intending to commit the crime he had committed, and obtain possession of the title and estates. The family shortly after sunk into indigence; and the last descendant was succeeded by a pensioner on the royal bounty.

In an obscure apartment in the White  
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Hart-yard, St. Peter's Maneroff, Norwich, Mr Robert Iken, in the early part of his life his company was sought after and welcomed by persons of high rank in the sporting line; possessing great skill him self as a marksman with the best method of training dogs. — In Dublin Deane Quist, Esq aged 72. — Adm. arnauton, John Oliver Williams, Esq aged 79, uncle of Sir Wm. Iken, Bart many years a lieutenant-colonel in the Royal Cornwall militia; and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for Cornwall. — Mr. Figg, one of the first artists in London in his particular line, that of etching. — At Ipswich, Francis Edward Edwards, Esq. — The Rev J. Williams, vicar of St. Andrew, and rector of Llanthony, Carmarvonshire. — At Leith, in South Wales, John Henry Cottrane, Esq. one of the commissioners of the customs for Scotland. — At Newark, John Lamb, Esq. formerly an eminent surveyor, in Fetter-lane, London. — Mr. Scott, brother of Mr. James Starchild, bookseller, of Ave Maria-lane, London. — E. Collingwood, Esq. commander in the royal navy. — Mr. Nicholas, of Ilworth in Cambridgeshire. His death was occasioned by being thrown from a horse while in descending Madderly-hill; when his skull was fractured, and he died before he reached his own house. — At Lower, at the age of 98, Mrs Congdon, mother of Mr Congdon, of Dock, Plymouth, proprietor of the Plymouth Telegraph. — At Plasnewydd, Glamorgan-shire, Wales, Mrs Mary Carroll, whose 31 years she had keeper of Lady Isadora Butler, and Mrs Ponsonby.

Of the whoop age caught, three younger children of M. M. Dingle, Esq of Powis-place Great Ormond-street. — Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr W. Bingham, of Rayleigh, Essex. A picture of a future state was so far impressed on the mind of this child, (only eleven years of age) that, for weeks before, and to the moment of her decease, she could not rest happily without her hands continually bending and praying by her. — At Ipswich, after a short illness, Richard Sharp, Esq formerly paymaster of the 2d regiment of light dragoons. — An honest son of Israel, of the name of Benjamin, who used to draw recognitions at Chesham-street Sessions for people about St. Paul's, died at the age of 84, very senile; and proved to the Duty "last he

world of religion, pleased to discharge his responsibilities for all his sins, which were the last words he spoke. — At Clendon, aged 85, E. Pater, Esq. of Pelldown, Essex. — In Clarendon-street, Dublin, Mr. Robert Fitzmaurice, formerly of the Theatre Royal, Crow-street. — At Clifton, Wybraut's Lodge, Esq. late of Parliament-street, Dublin, son of William Lindsay, Esq. one of the divisional magistrates of police. — At Enniscorthy, in the west of the county of Wick, in an advanced age, Chev. O'Gorman. He seemed to have been born to exhibit, in his period of existence, the strange fluctuation of human events, and the instability of the affairs of man. The cavalier was a native of that county, and had to boast of lineal descent from ancient Irish royalty. He left the land of his forefathers at an early age for France; where, having connected himself with a distinguished noble family, he was introduced into the first circle of elevated life. The magnificence of his establishment in the city of Paris, and the splendour of his equipages, are strong in the recollection of many persons this day living; and it is notorious, that no man possessed more influence and consequence than he did at the court of Versailles, where removed with all the attributes of nobility in the days of the unfortunate Louis. He owed his declension, and his comparative subsequent obscurity, to that parent of misfortune and wretchedness of mortals, — the French revolution. — Young Crocker, a well-known active publicist, belonging to the Public Office, Bow-street. He distinguished himself in the apprehension of a number of desperate characters; and having a knowledge of most of the thieves and bad characters who resort to St. Giles's, the Magistrate intrusted him with the superintendence of that dangerous neighbourhood. Some years since he was principally employed by the Inspector of Bank notes, to search out the forgers and utterers of forged Bank of England notes. In consequence of a long illness, he has left a wife, with four infants, and pregnant with another, in very distressed circumstances. — At Stillan, on his way to his father's, Mr. W. Fryer, sugar-refiner, Dunelm-street, Whitechapel, eldest son of Mr. William Fryer, of Fleet's House, near Middletem, in the North Riding of Yorkshire. — The Rev. John Kelly, LL.D. rector of Copford, near Colchester, Essex. He was a native of the Isle of Man, upon which he reflected an ordinary degree of honour, by his abilities, his acquirements, and his truly exemplary conduct as a divine and a scholar. He prosecuted his classical studies under the late Rev. Philip Moore, of Douglas, whose intellectual conductor he afterwards became, in the important work of translating, correcting, and revising, and preparing for the press, the (then) only translation of the Holy Scriptures into the Manx language; the impression of which, comprising all the books of the Old and

New Testament, with two of the Apocryphal Books, he also superintended at Whitehaven, in the capacity of corrector; to which, on the recommendation of the Just Agents of that gentleman, he was appointed by the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, the patron of that impression, as of every subsequent religious work connected with it. Dr. Kelly also superintended the printing of an edition of the Book of Common Prayer, and Bishop Wilson's Treatise on the sacrament, all in the Manx language; and in the course of his "labours in" the "vineyard," he had transcribed all the Books of the Old Testament three or four times, before he had attained his twenty-second year! On the completion of this charitable work, began by Bishop Wilson (who, like Bode, by his piety and virtue, acquired the appellation of Venerable) and promoted by the active zeal of his successor, Bishop Hildesley, Mr. Kelly was ordained, upon a title, from the Episcopal Congregation at Ayr, where he resided (respected by all who knew him), until the Duke of Gordon engaged him to be tutor to his son, the Marquis of Huntley, whose studies he superintended at Eton and Cambridge; and afterwards he accompanied that young nobleman on the tour of the continent. Soon after his return, Mr. Kelly graduated at Cambridge; and again visited the continent, with two others of his pupils. In the course of a few months after his return, he was presented to the rectory of Ardleigh, in Essex; and afterwards to that at Copford, in the same county; the former of which he resigned some years since. From the time that he entered into the ministry, it might truly be said, that "He made the garment of holiness honourable." Dr. Kelly (we believe) died in the 53th year of his age. "A good life hath but a few days; but a good name endureth for ever. He has left a monument of his exertion in that branch of the Celtic, in his Manx Grammar, which was expected to be followed by a much larger work, a Manx Vocabulary; some months ago announced as being nearly ready for the press. A large edition (the 4th) of the Book of Common Prayer, printed under the patronage, and by the munificence of the society, (at the earnest solicitation of Bishop Crispin), from the corrected copy of Dr. Kelly, was launched at Whitehaven, and sent to the Isle of Man, only about a week ago. Of twenty-seven clergymen concerned in the translation of the Manx Scriptures, since the year 1780, three only are now living. These are the translators of the books of Judges and Ruth, Ecclesiastes, and the Minor Prophets, from Joel to the end. — Nov. 18. At his house, in Manthorpe, buildings, near John Street, Esq. in the 75th year, upwards of 40 years a resident in that city. Many will recollect with regret the urbanity of his manners, his cultivated taste, and his various and extensive attainments in literary pursuits. The hospitalities and other charitable institutions in that city

have lost, in him, a warm patron and constant benefactor. He was the head of the third and youngest branch of the family; and descended of the ancient house of the Moncks of Fossebridge, in Devonshire. The founder of his family in England was Guillemot Monck, one of the Norman adventurers under William the Conqueror. Mr. Monck was nephew to the Earl of Darley. He has left a fortune of £30,000. sterling, £80,000. of which he has bequeathed to his nephews and, U. B. Monck, Esq. of Reading.

18. In the 5th of April, Mrs. Anna, wife of Colonel Rann, late of Ladywood, near Cheltenham.

19. At Enfield, William Thornhill, Esq. at the age of 65.

20. Miss 40th, daughter of a merchant, at Sheepy mts, Sussex, who was killed in sight of two of her sisters. She was walking over a wall at the wall-head, when it gave way, and she was in a moment plunged in one of the large wheels of the mill, and her body was torn in pieces, so that only part of her remains were found.

21. At Cleland House, Scotland, Martin Dalesample, Esq. of Ford.

22. At his house in Maudslough, North, in the 69th year of his age, Mr. R. Norton Kirbolls, more than 40 years Mayor of London and Bradwell, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex.

23. At Preston, Lady Mary Francis, Countess, abbess of the nunnery of the Order of St. Benedict, late of Ghent, in Flanders. She was first cousin to his Grace the Duke of Norfolk.

24. At Portsmouth, after a few minutes illness, Stephen Casper, Esq. an alderman of that borough, aged 75.

Abraham Douville Lawton, Esq. of Kensington Gore.

At New York, in the 5th of May, Mr. Stafford, manager of the theatres in Salisbury, Mansfield the 10th of May, Jervis, Esq. He resided the character so instantly drawn by the great bard:

"A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy, a free, gambols, and dishes of merriment, that were wont to set the table in a roar." Admired as he was, however, for his wit and talents, he was equally respected for his gentleness and integrity. Contented, consequently, by his friends, and of a temper to resist solicitation, possessing with the talents of a Quixote, an equally strong aversion for civil dissimulation, and the world was made on his constitution; and the result, with a complexion of distinction, turned him out at the age of 45 years. In his younger days he was considered to possess many characters well; but particularly Sir John Falstaff.

25. Mrs. Grace, wife of John C. Hall, Esq. of Great Queen-street, Liverpool, in the 44th.

26. At Ayr, Mr. William C. Hall, Esq. A member of the House of Commons for the County of Ayr.

At Whitehall, Duke, Captain F. Hall, of the royal navy, for several years past commanding the Sea Fleet.

Office of that district. At Baker,

Pharmaceutical, aged 45, Mrs. Elizabeth, a near relative of the celebrated Dr. Walter Gifford, and daughter of Mr. Thomas, one of the merchants mentioned in his time of the 18th.

At Reading, in Devon, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, the Lady of Sir John Stuart, Bart. of Allington, daughter of the late James Stuart, Esq. and wife of Thomas Stuart, Esq. Bart. in London.

At Bromley, John Thompson, Esq.

At Kingston, Miss Catherine Thornhill, wife of Joseph Thornhill, Esq. late of High-street-hill.

28. In the 24th year of his age, Mr. William Chambers, youngest son of Thomas Chambers, Esq. of Thurbill, Iron Works, near Sheffield.

29. Miss Anna, aged 74, widow of W. Ayr, Esq. of Birmingham, who departed this life Oct. 21.

30. At Carlisle, Miss J. Wagh, eldest surviving daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Wagh, formerly Dean of Worcester.

At Lancing, near Worthing, aged about 30, Mrs. Maria, wife of Leonard Somers, M.D. who is now in the army of Portugal.

William Devaynes, Esq. of Dover-street.

31. At Bamel, John Corpe, Esq. surgeon, of that place.

32. At Lambeth, Walter Bague, Esq. aged 12 years.

Anneta, and on Sunday morning, Olive, twin daughters of Ralph Bague, Esq. of Bernad-street, Russell-square.

At Taunton, Somersetshire, the Rev. Thomas Cookdale, of Norgrove, Bradley and Widdowes, Worcesterhire, and partner of Nutgrove, Gloucestershire.

33. Thomas Lampard, well known as master of the High-street, Three Turns and Windsor. His weight was 34 stone.

34. John Jackson, Esq. North-east, Fulham.

35. At the Lodge, St. Andrews, John Dyer, Esq. in the 70th year of his age.

Mary, the wife of Anthony Hamman, Esq. of London.

36. The celebrated character, George Wood, Esq. at his apartments in Lower Belgrave-place, Piccadilly. He was well known by the name of Peck and Hoper.

In his face he very much resembled his Majesty, and talked like him. He attended at Charlotte-street, London; and when the minister was longer in his company than ordinary, or the clock struck one he would hang his head to, and leave the chamber to a rage; and he has been heard to exclaim, that his dinner would be spoiled.

He regularly attended at the Court-yard at St. James's Palace, every morning when the Guards were reviewed. He was very fond of gambling, with the officers, and they with him, while the relief was going on, and his appearance and behaviour attracted general notice, particularly from his laughing very loud. He was a great frequenter of public entertainments, particularly the Opera and Pall Mall Gardens. At the latter place he had a free admission, as a relative of the





10. On Chapham Common, Arnold Mello, Esq. in the 50th year of his age. In Pleadability, Mr. Thomas Hawkes, army-act-outrent-sinker, aged 64. Mr. John Brookem of Worselydown, South-wark, aged 73. At Rendham House, Suffolk, Elizabeth Elverson, relict of the late Right Hon. P. J. Thompson, Baron Rowlesham. Mrs. Fettes, eldest daughter of the late Martin Fettes, Esq. of Chesham, in the county of Cambridge.

11 On Hiss Common, Surrey, Edmund James, Esq. formerly of Kingston, in the same county, where he practised many years as an Attorney; the poor man's friend and counsellor, uniformly recommending an amicable adjustment of differences in preference to litigation. At Sandburg, aged 69, Charles Hurrell, Esq. late of Wrexham-hall, Lancs. and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that county. At Ipswich, in the 27th year of his age, Lieut. J. Buck, R. N. late Commander of the Acute gun-boat.

12 Francis Fraser, Esq. of Findrack, Scotland. He was returning home from a Justice of Peace Court, unfortunately misad his way, and fell into a ravine, where he was drowned.

13 Mrs Peckett, wife of Mr. Peckett, distiller, Warrack-lane. Francis Houghton, Esq. of the Hyde, Stourbridge. He went to bed in perfect health, and in the morning was a lifeless corpse. At Stratham, Surrey, Henry Thomas, Esq. in the 76th year of his age.

14 Miss Ann Wilson, of Bishopgate, within aged 90. Captain Richard Carey, many years commander of a vessel in the Barbadoes trade. Mrs. Bayley, wife of William Bayley, Esq. of Warrack-lane, Pall Mall. In the Cathedral Precincts, Canterbury, in an advanced age, Mrs. Bridges, daughter of the late William Igeon, L. L. D. Mr. Read, Master of Slaughter's Coffee-house and Hotel, in St. Martin's-lane. He was found dead in bed by the side of his wife. He went to bed on Wednesday night in apparent good health, and was left a widow and two children to lament his loss. Welbeck-street, John Gilman, Esq. formerly of the Island of Demosia. At Brighton, Miss Vaughan, widow of the late S. Vaughan, Esq. aged 82.

15. Mr. Davison, of Bow-street (Clerk), widower. In Surrey, Mrs. Beddingfield, relict of John Beddingfield, Esq. of Chaucery, near Yarmouth, and formerly resident at Aylham. At Luttrell, Esq. of Gelders-terre. This gentleman served the office of High Sheriff for Lancashire, in the year 1788. At Deptford, Miss Elizabeth Bell, aged 55, wife of Adam Bell, Esq. of his Majesty's Victualling Department, Deptford. In Berkeleys-street, Mount St. Mary's square, Mrs. Dorothy's relict of Peter Serle, Esq. late of Testwood, in the county of Southampton.

17. In Berner-street, Sir William Bon-

ley, Bart. and the Director of the India Company. In the Old Bailey, Mr. Samuel Davies, formerly of St. Mary Axe, Merchant. His death was occasioned by a suffocation in his foot, from the pressure of a tight boot. At his father's house at Haddesdon, Hert. Mr. William White, Jun. of Great-street, Soho. Mrs. Harrington, wife of Thomas Harrington, Esq. Brentford. In Chertsey-place, Lambeth, Mrs. Larrent, widow of R. H. Larrent, Esq. aged 73.

18. In Artillery-place, Mrs. Matthey, aged 60.

19. In 1 Cox-street, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Barlow, relict of the late Francis Barlow, Esq. of the Crown Office. At her lodgings, in St. Peter's in the East, Mrs. Penelope Walmsley, in the 84th year of her age. Her mother was the daughter of Michael Burghers, an eminent engraver, in Oxford, who engraved the first Oxford Almanack.

20. In the afternoon, died, at his house in St. Paul's Church-yard, Mr. Joseph Johnson, bookseller: being more than 70 years of age. He was an ardent to the profession in which he was engaged, and would have been an ornament to any profession. He was a man of a generous, candid, and liberal mind, and delighted in doing good.

21 Edmund Walker, Esq. of Chaucery-lane, modestly and deservedly respected.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

At Seringapatam, Belby Hodgson, Esq. aged 33, 2d Judge of the Court of Circuit and Appeal, for the Provinces of Canara, Malabar, &c. At a village near Lhasa, in the south of Portugal, Mrs. H. Walker, wife of Lieut.-Col. Hawker, of the 15th dragoons. This lady, when much indisposed, accompanied by her daughter, set off for Oporto, to join the Colonel, who was stated to be wounded in battle, and very narrowly escaped being made prisoner by the enemy. The fatigue and anxiety brought on a decline, to which she has fallen a victim. In America, Mr. Alexander Renaldi, in the 63d year of his age, one of the Managers of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Theatres. At the Havana with R. W. O'Leary, Esq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the 3d Western Regiment of Norfolk Local Militia. At McJazzo, Sicily, James Corrie Esq. Esq. On the 20th of October, at Malat, His Excellency the Governor, Alexander Bell, aged 52 years. A private letter says, "He was so devoted to the Maltese interest, but he was certainly in the right. We British are too apt to despise foreigners. He found it necessary to protect them as he did. They, however, are an ungrateful set of wretches; their bigotry would not permit that their bells should be rung at his funeral; even his leniency seemed to make them distrust him. We buried him yesterday; he was laid in a fort close to that in which Sir Ralph Abercromby lies."





## PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &amp;c.

21st December, 1899.

London Dock Stock.....	136l. per cent.
West India ditto .....	135l. per cent.
Commercial ditto .....	80l. per cent. premium.
East Country ditto.....	82l. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares ..	225l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal Shares .....	62l. per share.
Grand Union ditto.....	10l. per share premium.
Thames and Medway ditto .....	26l. per share premium.
Croydon ditto .....	50l. per share.
Kennet and Avon ditto .....	46l. per share.
Wilts and Berks ditto.....	51l. per share.
Huddersfield ditto .....	39l. per share.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares	120l. per share.
Albion ditto .....	58l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance.....	5s. per share premium.
Strand Bridge .....	15s. to 20s. per share premium.
South London Water Works.....	145l. per share.
East London ditto.....	227l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto .....	112l. per share.
Portsea and Farnington ditto .....	50l. per share premium.
Kent ditto .....	12s. per share premium.
Lilstone .....	8l. per share premium.
Auction Mart .....	105l. per share premium.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley.

## VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &amp;c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1899	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1899	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.
Nov. 25	29.87	35	SW	Foggy	Dec. 11	29.39	39	W	Fair
26	29.82	56	S	Ditto	12	28.95	41	W	Rain
30	29.79	37	W	Fair	13	29.35	37	W	Fair
Dec. 1	29.23	43	S	Ditto	14	28.60	40	SW	Ditto
2	29.60	39	W	Ditto	15	28.70	38	SW	Ditto
3	29.85	38	S	Ditto	16	28.84	36	S	Ditto
4	29.43	39	SW	Ditto	17	28.61	42	S	Rain
5	29.43	42	W.	Ditto	18	28.17	42	S	Ditto
6	29.97	43	S	Rain	19	29.20	39	NW	Fair
7	29.76	44	S	Ditto	20	29.67	39	NW	Ditto
8	30.20	41	SW	Ditto	21	29.68	38	W	Ditto
9	29.58	43	W.	Fair	22	29.91	40	SW	Ditto
10	29.09	46	S	Ditto	23	29.25	39	SW	Foggy



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# A LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

FROM

June 24, to December 26, 1809.

A

**ATKINS,** J. Newwood, dealer in cattle, July 18. [Collett & Co Chancery-lane.]  
**Anderson,** J. (with an street, shopkeeper, July 20. [Swain and Co Old Jewry.]  
**Andrus,** J. Brightelmstone, victualler, Aug. 1. [Darby Chancery lane.]  
**Affleck,** J. Kilmington cross, plumber, Aug. 1. [Turner, Edward street, Cavendish-square.]  
**Allsopp,** J. Winchester, silk weaver, Aug. 6. [Kings not, Thavies inn.]  
**Alkorta,** J. Northwood, st. miller, Oct. 12. [Attwood, H. Asham, 20 St. Oxford.]  
**Arton,** J. Great Ditfield, grocer, Oct. 17. [Moore and Son, Bartlett-street, Aldgate.]  
**Alderson,** J. J. jun. Dury & Edmonds, printer, Oct. 24. [Giles Great White-lane.]  
**Allen,** W. Alfreton, inn keeper, Nov. 7. [Hew and Co New Broadwell court.]  
**Allen,** W. Old Jewry, tailor, Nov. 14. [Lamb, Low, 100 Chancery-lane.]  
**Abell,** L. Old Ford, lunder, Nov. 23. [Grove, New-inn.]  
**Alexander,** L. Duke-street, Aldgate, broker, Nov. 23. [Hume, Bressmark.]  
**Anderson,** W. Salford, st. melmason, Dec. 2. [Poulkes and Co Great White-lane.]  
**Arnall,** W. Wotton, victualler, Dec. 2. [Holmes and Co Mark Lane.]  
**Anstrad,** J. Wak Hall, 101 shirt, inn keeper, Dec. 12. [Bartie Chancery-lane.]  
**Arber,** T. Old North street, Broad-street-square, merchant, Dec. 12. [Lee, Castle-street, Holborn.]

B

**Brockbank,** T. Livenston, Lancashire, Wilson, Dr. Gifford, J. and Taylor, J. all of Maryport Cumberland, rot on and victualler, July 1. [Bath, Southampton-street, Covent garden.]  
**Bradle,** O. South Hill, 100, cooper, Jan. 1. [Bell and Co Bow lane.]  
**Bury,** R. C. Salford, 1, merchant, July 20. [Phillipson and Co. Spile inn.]  
**Blackburn,** W. Aldersgate street, watch spring maker, Sept. 29. [Bond East India Chambers.]  
**Balton,** E. City road, watch maker, Aug. 2. [Hodson, Winkworth buildings.]  
**Beck,** S. Rury-street, St. Mary Axe, jeweller, Aug. 4. [Collins and Co, 81, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.]  
**Brown,** E. Bradford, Wiltshire, clothier, Aug. 12. [Harrant, Chancery lane.]  
**Bennell,** F. New-inn street, coach-maker, Aug. 22. [Smart and Co. Spile inn.]

**Brown,** T. Russell street, Berninsey-street, carrier, Sept. 1. [Hill, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.]  
**Blochman,** Sir W. R. R. Gracechurch-street banker, Sept. 12. [Bloomfield and Co. Whitehall-court, Gracechurch street.]  
**Blochman,** Sir W. R. R. Wilkison, T. and Bloxam, W. Gracechurch-street, bankers, Sept. 12. [Bloomfield and Co. Whitehall-court, Gracechurch street.]  
**Berry,** J. T. Newmarket, tailor, Sept. 12. [Milward, Wood-lane.]  
**Bailey,** J. Long-street, 100, and 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 4

# List of Bankrupts

Baker, J. Kingston, baker, Dec. 8. [Chatham, Lincoln's inn.]  
 Barrow, E. Long-Dean Mill, 25, Washin, papermaker, Dec. 7. [Warrington, Park inn.]  
 Bell, V. Bingley, grocer, Dec. 5. [James, Gray's inn.]  
 Burton, J. New Cross, currier, Dec. 12. [Warrington, Victoria-court.]  
 Bennett, J. Plymouth, haberdasher, Dec. 16. [Wills and Co. Warrington-court.]  
 Barrett, B. Betty-hill, hosiery-maker, Dec. 12. [Sheppard and Co. Bedford-row.]  
 Buggen, E. Bangerford, baker, Dec. 12. [Lang, Bedford-row.]  
 Bennett, G. Jun. Fakenham-street, Crutcher's Hall, Dry makers, Dec. 23. [Dixon and Co. Fakenham-street.]  
 Burt, W. Kipper-mill, Durham, miller, Dec. 22. [Johnson, Castle-street, 11, 10, 10.]  
 Bland, J. Moulton, Lincoln, blacksmith, Dec. 22. [Wordsworth and Co. Castle-street.]  
 Bower, W. Chatham, iron manufactory, Dec. 25. [Mowbray, Bank.]  
 Burrow, J. Newport, miller, Dec. 22. [Clarke and Co. Newport.]  
 Cram, W. Chelmsford, upholsterer, July 1. [Adams, Old Jewry.]  
 Cook, J. Bristol, looking glass manufacturer, July 8. [Balfour, Brompton-street.]  
 Cook, J. Bristol, looking glass manufacturer, July 11. [Balfour, Brompton-street.]  
 Collyer, J. Bolton, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, July 18. [Foulkes and Co. Gray's inn.]  
 Coulson, T. and Coaker, J. K. Lynn Regis, saddlers, July 18. [James, Islington.]  
 Cowley, S. Threadneedle-street, merchant, July 23. [Dimes, Angel-court, Threadneedle-street.]  
 Cumtine, S. T. Brompton-street, glover, July 23. [Barrow, Threadneedle-street.]  
 Collins, W. Bristol, lampkeeper, Aug. 1. [Netherfield and Co. Essex-street, Strand.]  
 Curtis, W. Hove, lace, salesman, Aug. 4. [Lee, Castle-street, Strand.]  
 Clarkson, H. Liverpool, porter dealer, Aug. 8. [Blackstock, Mt. Mirked, Court.]  
 Collard, H. E. George-street, York-buildings, coal-merchant, Aug. 8. [Bacon, Southampton-street, Covent-garden.]  
 Chorley, J. Beccles, merchant, Aug. 18. [Walker, Old Jewry.]  
 Cooper, R. Paradise-street, Mary-le-bone, minister, Aug. 19. [Lupton, Charles-street, Cavendish-square.]  
 Collins, W. Buckingham, cabinet maker, Aug. 19. [Sandys and Co. Crane-court.]  
 Coward, H. Leather-lane, watchman, Aug. 18. [Price and Co. Lincoln's inn.]  
 Cortis, M. Worcester, linen draper, Aug. 26. [James, Gray's inn.]  
 Coward, F. Fugglestone, St. Peter, Wills, and Brewer, J. Sutton, clothiers, Aug. 26. [Blake and Co. Essex-street, Strand.]  
 Caley, T. Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 3. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]  
 Cowey, R. Falmouth, merchant, Sept. 3. [Tippet and Son, Falmouth.]  
 Cior, T. Oxford, grocer, Sept. 9. [McMichael, Finch-lane.]  
 Cleaby, W. York, grocer, Sept. 12. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]  
 Calver, J. Brook-street, Rawlin, victualler, Sept. 19. [Uwain, Shadwell.]  
 Channing, T. Castle-court, Birch-lane, merchant, Sept. 24. [Grogan and Co. Angel-court, Threadneedle-street.]  
 Chadwick, A. and J. Bradbury-green, Cheshire, hat-makers, Oct. 3. [Milne and Co. Temple.]  
 Comfort, M. High-chelmsford, carpenter, Oct. 7. [Foutie and Co. Doughty-street.]  
 Chadwick, A. Reading, Cheshire, hat manufacturer, Oct. 7. [Edge, Temple.]  
 Chadwick, A. Brighthelm, Cheshire, hat manufacturer, Oct. 7. [Edge, Temple.]  
 Cheatham, J. Heaton Norris, check manufacturer, Oct. 14. [Lingard, Heaton Norris.]  
 Chadwick, J. Lower Thames-street, victualler, Oct. 17. [Popkin, Dean-street, Soho.]  
 Chase, B. Dean-street, Holborn, leather factor, Oct. 21. [Jackson, Dean-lane.]

Carter, J. East-street, Red Lion-square, upholsterer, Nov. 4. [Lyon, Temple-court.]  
 Callis, V. Stoke-new, Stockman-street, tailor, Nov. 4. [Payne and Co. Aldermanbury.]  
 Chadwick, G. H. Grove-lane, new, Birmingham, Nov. 4. [High, Chatham-square.]  
 Callis, T. J. Great-street, coach maker, Nov. 4. [Blacklock and Co. Temple.]  
 Chabaud, H. Monument-street, Bloomers, Nov. 4. [Thames, Aldersgate-street.]  
 Carlson, J. Mount-street, Clay-road, coal merchant, Nov. 8. [Taylor, Great-street, road.]  
 Cramer, W. Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place, Nov. 11. [Kendall and Co. John-street, Bedford-row.]  
 Coleman, C. Great-street, cartographer, Nov. 11. [Edwards, Strand.]  
 Coaker, J. Freetown, Monument, upholsterer, Nov. 11. [Wild, John, Castle-street, Falcon-square.]  
 Curb, J. Jan. Marking, Eagle, Great-street, Nov. 14. [Osburn, Little Cornhill.]  
 Chapman, J. Faggett, Northfields, shoemaker, Nov. 14. [Hill, Warwick-square.]  
 Crampton, W. Bishop Wearmouth, sailmaker, Nov. 18. [Hill, Northfields.]  
 Cramer, W. F. and Pennington, T. Clement's-lane, merchants, Nov. 18. [Wills and Co. Warrington-court.]  
 Chadwick, J. Bishop, cartographer, Nov. 18. [James, Gray's inn.]  
 Challice, A. Bishop, cartographer, Nov. 18. [James, Gray's inn.]  
 Cannon, E. Kingston-lane, builder, Nov. 18. [Pinn, Hart-street, Bloomsbury.]  
 Cohen, F. Chancery-chambers, Chancery-lane, money scriber, Dec. 2. [Piper, Court-street.]  
 Clark, S. Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place, tailor, Dec. 8. [Popkin, Dean-street, Soho.]  
 Clancy, W. St. Mary-axe, merchant, Dec. 5. [Wild, John, Castle-street, Falcon-square.]  
 Cuddy, S. W. Great Marlborough-street, surveyor, Dec. 5. [Trickey, Howard-street, Fitzroy-square.]  
 Clark, J. St. Mary Stratford, Bow, butcher, Dec. 9. [Harding, Finsbury-street, 11, 10, 10, 10.]  
 Cotton, H. R. Cuckfield, Sussex, schoolmaster, Dec. 23. [Smith and Co. Gray's inn.]  
 Crocker, E. R. Frog-lane, Islington, lint manufacturer, Dec. 23. [Toone, Clifford's inn.]

## D.

Deane, R. J. Alford-lane, Southwark, baker, July 1. [Field and Co. Clifford's inn.]  
 Dunag, S. St. Paul's church-yard, trunk maker, July 1. [Halt, Coleman-street.]  
 Deuchart, J. Ballux, grocer, July 1. [Hodson, Surrey-street, Strand.]  
 Davis, J. Holborn, trunk maker, July 8. [Syddall, Aldersgate-street.]  
 Dodd, J. Aldersgate-street, goldsmith, July 11. [Higgin and Co. Cavendish.]  
 Dunster, T. Somerset, Somersetshire, plumber, July 18. [Pearson, Temple.]  
 Dixon, T. Bath, chairman, July 25. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]  
 Dymahow, J. Hinchley, Leicestershire, grocer, Aug. 12. [Chapman, St. Mildred's-court.]  
 Dean, J. Langley, Cheshire, corn dealer, Aug. 19. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]  
 Deacon, J. Baker-street, Portman-square, confectioner, Aug. 26. [Sheppard and Co. Bedford-row.]  
 Decker, J. Ludworth, Derbyshire, thread manufacturer, Sept. 3. [T. Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]  
 Dorell, T. C. Shefford, Bedfordshire, draper, Sept. 6. [Taylor, Southampton-buildings.]  
 Dyson, J. Liverpool, draper, Sept. 19. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]  
 Dowling, H. Castle-street, St. Martin's-in-the-fields, linen draper, Sept. 23. [Wadson and Co. Audley-street.]  
 Dean, J. sen. Dean, S. jun. and Dean, J. St. John's-street, chessmen, Sept. 26. [Wills and Co. Finsbury-square.]  
 Drury, J. F. Clerkenwell-green, brass foundry, Sept. 30. [Meredith and Co. Lincoln's inn.]  
 Dinsdale, J. Kingston-upon-Hell, dealer, Oct. 8. [Pierce, Kirby-street, Hatton-garden.]  
 Dochteley, J. D. Great Scotland-yard, distiller, Oct. 20. [Popkin, Dean-street, Soho.]  
 Drury, W. Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road, No.







# List of Bankrupts.

Lawrence, J. Old Canons-street, joiner, Sept. 21. [Dawson and Co. Warwick-street, Golden-square.]  
 Lowe, W. Coventry, soap boiler, Sept. 21. [Mason, St. Michael's-churchyard.]  
 Lucas, J. P. Birmingham, saddler and stationer, Sept. 20. [Wyborn and Co. Craig's-court.]  
 Loxton, H. J. otherwise Adams, 21, Canonsbury-square, tiling, builder, Sept. 20. [Denton and Co. Gray's-inn.]  
 Lyeon, S. 114, Barnes, broker, Oct. 21. [Jacobs, Gray's-inn.]  
 Leadham, J. Buxton, Derbyshire, innkeeper, Nov. 1. [Ware, Gray's-inn.]  
 Lanchester, A. St. James's-street, milliner and dress maker, Nov. 4. [Wyborn and Co. Craig's-court.] Succeeded Nov. 21.  
 Lane, F. Bromsgrove, milliner, Nov. 7. [Stevenson and Co. Gray's-inn.]  
 Lambert, T. and S. Leeds, woolstaplers, Nov. 11. [Battie, Chancery-lane.]  
 Ladlum, J. Wood-street, hosier, Nov. 14. [Dunn and Co. Broad-street.]  
 Lealwood, W. Liverpool, cork cutter, Nov. 14. [Gosner and Co. Southampton-buildings.]  
 Lister, T. King-street, Balbarn, coach plates, Nov. 18. [Berrett and Co. Broad-street, Golden-square.]  
 Litchfield, A. St. James's-street, milliner, Nov. 21. [Wyborn and Co. Craig's-court.]  
 Litchman, J. Maitlock Bath, Derbyshire, innkeeper, Nov. 21. [Willie and Co. Wenden-court.]  
 Lee, H. Russell-street, builder, Dec. 5. [Charley, Mark-lane.]  
 Loebeck, J. Sittingbourne, Kent, woollen draper, Dec. 12. [Atkinson, Castle-street, Falcon-square.]  
 Lilly, J. Staplebridge, Leicestershire, cotton spinner, Dec. 12. Succeeded.  
 Little, E. and J. Vanque, W. of Hythe and of Ashford, Kent, linen drapers, Dec. 13. [Nind, Throgmorton-street.]  
 Lindsay, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, cheesemonger, Dec. 23. [Bull and Co. Gray's-inn.]  
 Lee, A. W. Sunderland, grocer, Dec. 25. [Blackiston, Symond's-lane.]  
 M.  
 Millikin, T. Finsbury-place, merchant, June 27. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]  
 McCulloch, A. Upper Grosvenor-street, navy agent, June 27. [Eyes, Chapel-street, Bedford-row.]  
 Moody, C. Tipton, Wilts's, miller, July 1. [Millet, Terrace, Gray's-inn-lane.]  
 Martin, W. Hemerton, broker, July 11. [Dowse, Gray's-inn.]  
 Manning, H. Stock-exchange, stock broker, July 15. [Rector and Co. Essex-street, Strand.]  
 Morris, J. Chesham, shopkeeper, July 18. [Batt, Temple.]  
 Mitchell, J. New Stafford, Lincolnshire, grocer, July 22. [Wilson, Grenville-street, Hatton-garden.]  
 Maudslop, E. and Delamore, W. Liverpool, corn dealers, Aug. 12. [Wilder, John-street, Bedford-row.] Succeeded Nov. 21.  
 Murray, T. Paternoster-row, Spital fields, shoe manufacturer, Aug. 13. [White, Lincoln's-inn.]  
 Murr, T. jun. Thurnly, Cumberland, merchant, Aug. 22. [Birkett, Bond-court, Walbrook.]  
 McCleod, J. Woolwich, window light, Sept. 2. [Langman, Bartlett's-buildings.]  
 Marshall, J. Fleet-market, clothes salesman, Sept. 9. [Cook, An-tin-france.]  
 Hall, J. Jernyn-street, St. James's, victualler, Sept. 22. [Campbell, Jernyn-street.]  
 Marston, J. Walsell, Studdards-street, andlers' ironmonger, Sept. 21. [Hunt, Surrey-street, Strand.]  
 Metcalf, J. New London-street, Crutched-france, merchant, Sept. 21. [Oxley, Martin's-lane.]  
 Millers, W. Carshalton, builder, Sept. 20. [Fowler, Boding-lane.]  
 Mather, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, oilman, Oct. 5. [Edge, Temple.]  
 McNeal, N. London, merchant, Oct. 5. [Nind, Throgmorton-street.]  
 Mitchell, J. New Eleland, Lincolnshire, grocer, Oct. 7. [Fleming, Grenville-street, Hatton-garden.]  
 Muller, W. Dudley, Worcestershire, tailor, Oct. 17. [Turner and Co. Bloomsbury-square.]  
 Murrey, J. New Surrey-street, Brick-france-road, ironmonger, Oct. 21. [Blatton, Canning-road, Trinity-square.]  
 Murrey, E. S. Bromley, Middlesex, miller, Oct. 31. [Druce, Buller's-square.]  
 Main, R. Greenwich, floor cloth manufacturer, Oct. 31. [Farran, Greenwich, or No. 2, Elm-court, Temple.]

Meadows, W. and Johnson, E. Ball-street, Paddington, coal merchants, Nov. 4. [Boatfield, Bouverie-street.]  
 M'Cree, W. Manchester, dealer, Nov. 11. [Mason, Dale and Co. New-bay.]  
 Mitchell, J. Fleet-market, Brick maker, Nov. 14. [Pearce, Kings-street.]  
 Morgan, G. Foster-lane, Bishopsgate-street, cheesemonger, Nov. 18. [Harrison, Hatton-garden.]  
 Molloy, Bristol, grocer, Nov. 18. [Whitcombe and Co. Serjeants-inn.]  
 Marchant, R. and Barton, M. Bond-street, milliners, Nov. 18. [Hunt, Surrey-street, Strand.]  
 Morgan, J. Old City Chambers, money scribers, Nov. 21. [Hearley, New Bridge-street.]  
 M'Dowall, W. Tottenham-court-road, linen draper, Nov. 21. [Medlock and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]  
 Mith, S. Stamford, upholsterer, Dec. 2. [Gosner, Lincoln's-inn.]  
 Macklow, J. Whitecross-street, butcher, Dec. 25. [Venner, Warwick-street, Fitzroy-square.]  
 Morris, W. Birmingham, timber merchant, Dec. 25. [Egerton, Gray's-inn.]  
 N.  
 Norris, P. Liverpool, iron merchant, July 2. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]  
 Newstead, T. and Cooke, J. G. Kingston-upon-Hull, soap manufacturers, July 25. [Exley and Co. Furnival's-inn.]  
 Norman, J. Broad, Kent, ironmonger, Aug. 19. [Anbury, Took's-court.]  
 Norris, J. Portsmouth, baker, Oct. 14. [Howard, Portsea.]  
 Nix, A. Chinnus, grocer, Oct. 21. [Williams, Austin-france.]  
 Nicholson, J. High-street, St. Giles's, bookseller, Nov. 4. [Whitely and Co. Old Broad-street.]  
 Napier, J. Bucklebury, merchant, Nov. 4. [Wild, Church-street, Falcon-square.]  
 Newnum, J. Bishopsgate-street Without, linen draper, Nov. 25. [Parson, Walbrook.]  
 Nicholson, F. East Bedford, mercer, Dec. 2. [Exley and Co. Furnival's-inn.]  
 O.  
 Oddy, S. A. and H. Oxford-street, booksellers, July 8. [Whitely and Co. Old Broad-street.]  
 Oshant, J. Fleet-street, tailor, Aug. 29. [Ailstone, Freeman's-court, Cornhill.]  
 Orme, W. Charles-street, Middlesex hospital, bookseller, Nov. 18. [Behamy, Chisold's-inn.]  
 P.  
 Pick, R. Wakefield, grocer, July 15. [Sykes and Co. New-bay.]  
 Poot, A. jun. Cornhill, Wilts, clothier, July 18. [Frowd and Co. Temple.]  
 Parnell, C. Lymington, Somersetshire, coal merchant, July 25. [Blakes, Cook's-court, Carey-street.]  
 Powell, E. Birmingham, japanner, Aug. 12. [Kiddler and Co. Gray's-inn.]  
 Packer, G. Northleach, Gloucestershire, Aug. 18. [Meredith and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]  
 Puckington, R. Wintborne, Nottinghamshire, and Dickinson, W. Newark-upon-Trent, Nottinghamshire, bankers, Aug. 19. [Pearce and Son, St. Swin's-lane.]  
 Phillips, W. Wragley, Lancashire, soap maker, Sept. 2. [Annis, 574 College-road.]  
 Prosser, J. Sloane-street, grocer, Sept. 8. [Wingfield, Great Hall's-square-street.]  
 Pearson, S. New Mill, Glossop, Derbyshire, baker, Sept. 9. [Copper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]  
 Pilkington, W. G. Hawry, innholder, Sept. 9. [Taylor, Southampton-buildings.]  
 Potter, T. Manchester, grocer, Sept. 19. [Mills and Co. Temple.]  
 Pearson, G. Friday-street, watchmakers, Sept. 19. [Hill and Co. Clement's-inn.]  
 Pass, W. Ingram-court, hardwareman, Sept. 23. [M'New, Wimpole-inn.]  
 Piesed, C. Canterbury, brazer, Sept. 26. [Netherfield and Co. Essex-street, Strand.]  
 Parker, W. Bucknall Iron-works, Staffordshire, iron founder, Oct. 5. [Fitzard, Browsey, Salop.]  
 Parkinson, G. Bucklebury, watchmaker, Oct. 7. [Watch, Nichol's-lane.]  
 Prynn, A. S. St. Edmund, mercer, Oct. 7. [Howden, Roffe-buildings.]  
 Platt, W. Wintborne, Kent, victualler, Oct. 17. [Fleming, Deal, street, Sub.]  
 Perrin, J. Portsmouth, Cheshire, cotton spinner, Oct. 21. [Newton and Co. Stockport.]  
 Perkins, J. Neath, apothecary, Oct. 28. [Brown, Cardiff.]



# **List of Bankrupts.**

Singer, S. Salisbury, Wilts, clothes, Dec. 5. [Davies, Lotherbury.]  
 Satterthwaite, I. Tamworth, wine and spirit merchant, Dec. 5. [Dawes, Angel-court, Turgotmorton-street.]  
 Smith, J. North Warborough, Hants, sack maker, Dec. 9. [Hector, Petersfield.]  
 Sheppard, A. Leeds, milliner, Dec. 9. [Wilson, Grenville-street, Hatton-garden.]  
 Smith, J. Leeds, grocer, Dec. 12. [Sykes and Co. New-inn.]  
 Spencer, J. Manchester, victualler, Dec. 12. [Cardwell, Manchester.]  
 Spickernell, R. Seven Oaks, innkeeper, Dec. 12. [Fleayner, Chancery-lane.]  
 Scott, E. Chandos-street, Covent-garden, shoemaker, Dec. 15. [Wood, Richmond-buildings, Dean-street, Soho.]  
 Smallwood, G. Beccles-street, brass founder, Dec. 22. [Harris and Son, Castle-street, Hounslow.]

## **T.**

Taylor, P. Sheffield, screw manufacturer, July 1. [Wilson, Grenville-street, Hatton-garden.]  
 Thomas, G. Pembroke, shopkeeper, July 1. [James, Gray's-inn.]  
 Towns, J. Walsall, whip-thong manufacturer, Aug. 5. [Tanner and Co. Bloomsbury-square.]  
 Teague, J. Coal-pit-lane, Salop, huckster, Aug. 5. [Benbow and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]  
 Trevor, J. Guisborough, money scrivener, Aug. 22. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]  
 Horn, W. Leeds, cloth merchant, Aug. 26. [Robinson, Essex-street, Strand.]  
 Thorn, W. Leeds, cloth merchant, Sept. 9. [Robinson, Essex-street, Strand.]  
 Towns, J. Oxford-market, carcass butcher, Sept. 16. [Turner, Edward-street, Portman-square.]  
 Towns, R. H. Brook-street, Holborn, jeweller, Sept. 16. [Tucker, Battic's-buildings.]  
 Taylor, R. Bytch's-yard, Whitecross-street, chair maker, Sept. 20. [Mason and Son, Crown-court, Aldersgate street.]  
 Tatton, J. W. and Baxter, J. Leicester, linen drapers, Oct. 17. [Blusdale and Co. New-inn.]  
 Tenny, J. Gosport, linen draper, Oct. 21. [Eyddall, Aldersgate-street.]  
 Thompson, H. Newgate-lane, woollen draper, Oct. 21. [Blackwood, art. Faringdon.]  
 Taylor, W. White Horse-lane, Station, broker, Oct. 21. [Latham, Ch.-in.]  
 Taylor, G. Boreham, Kent, paper maker, Nov. 4. [Nutt and Co. Philpot-lane.]  
 Telford, J. Leeds, woolstapler, Nov. 7. [Bates, Chancery-lane.]  
 Totham, J. Chalfont-stow, Gray's-inn-lane, bailiff, Nov. 18. [Paton, Wallbrook.]  
 Thompson, J. Vine-street, Chando-street, victualler, Nov. 18. [Hamilton, Farnlock-row.]  
 Tatum, J. Upper Tooting, corn dealer, Nov. 18. [Collins, Southwark.]  
 Toulham, W. Aldermanbury, money scrivener, Nov. 21. [Broad, Southwark.]  
 Tabor, M. A. Reading, innholder, Nov. 21. [Anstice and Co. Temple.]  
 Tarrant, W. Devonshire-street, merchant, Nov. 22. [Richards, New-inn.]  
 Young, J. Chikland-street, Mile-end New Town, builder, Dec. 15. [Bart and Co. John-street, America-square.]

Tanner, J. J. and Tanner, J. Ebley, Gloucester, blacksmith, Dec. 23. [Constable, Symond's-inn.]  
 Unwin, S. Dibley, Cheshire, shopkeeper, Aug. 6. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]  
 Vernon, T. Towersey grocer, Dec. 23. [Foulkes and Co. Gray's-inn.]  
 Winter, J. and J. Acce-lane, Brixton-cumway, builders, Aug. 26. [Saunders and Co. Clifford's-inn.]  
 Weaver, T. Cheltenham, innkeeper, Aug. 29. [Plant, Temple.]  
 Waylen, R. Derizes, victualler, Sept. 5. [Salmon, Derizes.]  
 Williams, W. Tefts, Norfolk, carpenter, Sept. 16. [Rally, Stafford-row, Buckingham-square.]  
 Watson, A. Watworth, coin-chandler, Sept. 23. [Clutton, St. Thomas's-street.]  
 Wood, T. Stockport, Cheshire, tailor, Sept. 26. [Newton and Co. Stockport.]  
 Williams, W. Cadeaston, near Nayth, Glamorgan-shire, ironmonger, Oct. 3. [Williams and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]  
 Williams, W. Llanpool, shopkeeper and refiner, Oct. 17. [Hindle, Russell-square.]  
 Windle, E. W. Rotherhithe-street, ironmonger, Oct. 21. [Koy, Mincing-lane.]  
 Woodman, C. Chesham, Bucks, wine-merchant, Oct. 24. [Tibury and Co. Bedford-row.]  
 Webb, J. Great Portland-street, hatter, Oct. 28. [Gregory, Clement's-inn.]  
 Warwick, P. Fleet-street, tailor, Oct. 31. [Hodgson, Clement's-inn.]  
 Wright, J. sen. Grange-road, bricklayer, Nov. 7. [Robinson, Hermandsey.]  
 Weston, T. Cambridge, post master, Nov. 7. [Cross, King-street, Southwark.]  
 Whittington, J. Binewton, Cheshire, stone mason, Nov. 7. [Foulkes and Co. Gray's-inn.]  
 Wilson, J. jun. and Williams, J. Lees-acre, coach maker, Nov. 14. [Naylor, Great New-cut-street.]  
 Worley, I. jun. Fish-street-hill, linen draper, Nov. 14. [Smith, Hatton-garden.]  
 Wakeling, E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer, Nov. 14. [Hartman, Wine-office-court.]  
 Ware, R. Chesham, milliner, Nov. 25. [Welch, Nicholas-lane.]  
 Waters, R. Finch-lane and Holloway, broker, Dec. 23. [Richings, Fly-place.]  
 Whiteman, R. Brightonstone, victualler, Nov. 26. [Ellis, Hatton-garden.]  
 Williams, A. Cheltenham, jeweller, Dec. 2. [Hartison, Craven-street, Strand.]  
 Woolgar, R. West Cowes, smith, Dec. 5. [Tarrant, Chancery-lane.]  
 Weaver, W. Rood-lane, merchant, Dec. 6. [Kirkham, Shooter's-court.]  
 Wooten, G. Northchurch, Herts, straw hat dealer, Dec. 12. [Mayhew, Symond's-inn.]  
 Wilson, H. and Lightfoot, J. Nottingham, boilers, Dec. 19. [Bolton and Co. Nottingham.]  
 Wood, E. Tottington Lower End, Lancaster, cotton manufacturer, Dec. 20. [Blakelock and Co. Temple.]

## **Y.**

Young, E. Spalding, liquor merchant, Nov. 11. [Wilson, Grenville-street, Hatton-garden.]  
 Young, J. Cheltenham, dealer, Dec. 9. [Murray, Bucklersbury.]

## **DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.**

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Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

# WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JUNE 25, TO DECEMBER 24, 1869.

Week beginning on	Wheat per Quarter averaged.	Wheat Supp. per Quarter.	Barley per Sack of 32 lbs.	Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Feet, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Sugar, per Cwt.	Garden Stones, per Doz.	Rope, per Bag.	Coke, per Ton.				
				s. d.	d.	s. d.	d.	s. d.	d.	s. d.	d.								
1869 June 25 to July 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
July 1 to 7	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
July 7 to 13	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
July 13 to 19	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
July 19 to 25	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
July 25 to Aug. 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Aug. 1 to 7	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Aug. 7 to 13	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Aug. 13 to 19	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Aug. 19 to 25	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Aug. 25 to Sept. 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Sept. 1 to 7	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Sept. 7 to 13	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Sept. 13 to 19	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Sept. 19 to 25	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Sept. 25 to Oct. 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Oct. 1 to 7	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Oct. 7 to 13	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Oct. 13 to 19	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Oct. 19 to 25	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Oct. 25 to Nov. 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Nov. 1 to 7	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Nov. 7 to 13	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Nov. 13 to 19	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Nov. 19 to 25	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Nov. 25 to Dec. 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Dec. 1 to 7	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Dec. 7 to 13	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Dec. 13 to 19	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Dec. 19 to 25	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a
Dec. 25 to Jan. 1	70a 75	87a 95	8a 5	04	4a 5	25	4a 6	c 5	4a 6	45	3a 6	41	17	9	15	03	18a 5	10a 11	0a 6a











